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St. DUNSTAN'S

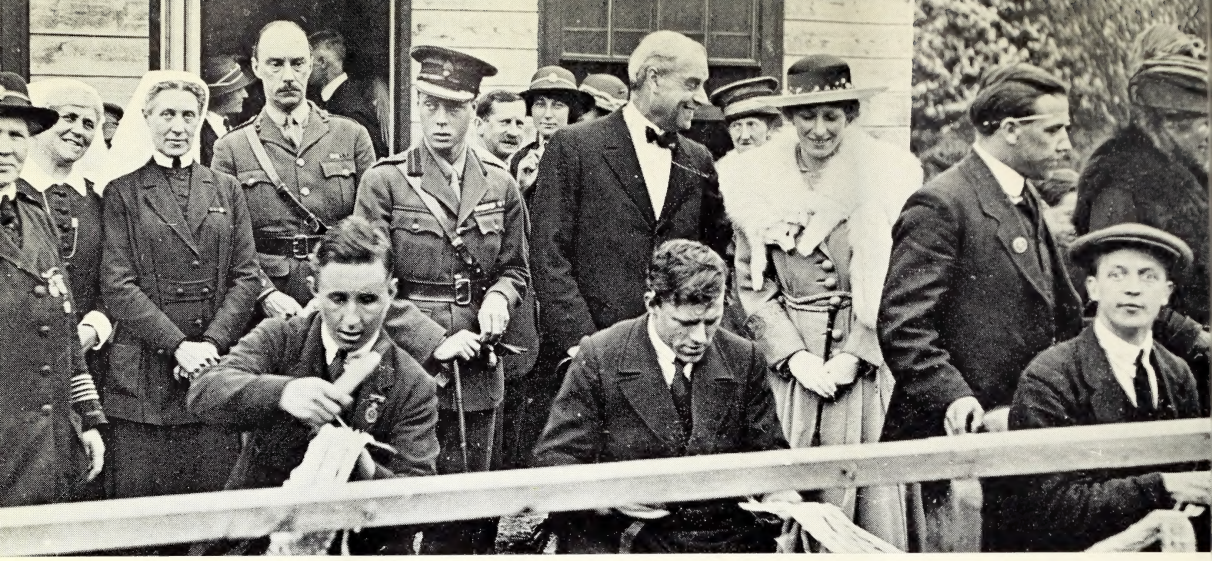
REVIEW

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

JANUARY 1966
NUMBER 561
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men

BL-4 44(11)





SIR ARTHUR PEARSON—THE MAN

To younger St. Dunstaners and members of th staff, Sir Arthur Pearson is a legendary figur The photographs on this page attempt to sho the man whose spirit and humanity still lives o in St. Dunstan's and in the memories of those wh had the good fortune to know him personall



At work in his office in Regent's Park, with the late Mrs. Chadwick Bates, first Secretary of St. Dunstan's and later Secretary of St. Dunstan's (South Africa). *Above.*

The picture at the top of the page shows Sir Arthur genial and relaxed on a Royal occasion, talking to the late Princess Mary (afterwards Princess Royal). Also in the group on the left of Sir Arthur is the Prince of Wales (now the Duke of Windsor). In Red Cross uniform, on the extreme right, is the late Matron Dorothy Pain.

At leisure : A chat with the gardener. *Right.*



COVER—There has always been a Pearson at the head of St. Dunstan's. In the lounge at Ovingdean our President, Sir Neville, is photographed looking at the memorial painting of his father.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, BT. G.B.E. (1866-1921)

A Tribute by Lord Fraser

February 24th will be the centenary of the birth of Sir Arthur Pearson in 1866, and Lord Fraser has written the following note:

"The milestones in the life of Sir Arthur Pearson were briefly these.

"In 1890, when he was 24 years of age, he started the publishing and periodical business called by his name. Ten years later, in 1900, he started the *Daily Express.* Ten years after that, in 1910, his sight began to fail a little, and by 1913 he was virtually blind. It was then that he resurrected the National Institute for the Blind (now the Royal National Institute for the Blind), which was in a very bad way, and set it on its feet. In 1915 he founded St. Dunstan's.

"Readers of the *Review*, above all, know the story of St. Dunstan's, both in general and as it has affected each one of us. This story has influenced the whole blind world, indeed, it caused a renaissance in the blind world.

"Sir Arthur Pearson died in 1921 at the early age of 55. That is just two or three years older than the average age of the St. Dunstaners of the Second World War at the present time.

"Sir Arthur left a strong impression in my mind, that one of the greatest of the virtues is kindness, and I will end these brief comments by reminding you of something written once by Rousseau, when he said 'What wisdom can you find that is greater than kindness?'."

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Post-Graduate Braille

Following my note in the November *Review* encouraging people to brush up their Braille, Mr. E. M. Kingsnorth, a St. Dunstaner who teaches Braille at Ovingdean, wrote to remind me that between the Wars we organised a certain amount of Braille teaching for those who wanted what might be called a Post-Graduate Course. This was carried out by offering lessons to those who went to Ovingdean, for holiday or convalescent periods, and by inviting some St. Dunstaners who were good Braillists, in various parts of the country, to give lessons to those near them who wanted them.

I am sure there must be quite a number of St. Dunstaners who are good Braillists but who are not entirely occupied with their profession or other employment and who might like to give lessons for a modest fee and their expenses.

Before organising such a service, which would be quite a considerable administrative job, I would like to know if there are St. Dunstaners who would like to be occasional pupils or teachers. As regards the teachers it should be remembered that in this matter —as in all other human affairs "Many are called but few are chosen".

In the last twenty years, I have had many letters from St. Dunstaners who had neglected their Braille but had revived it in middle age or even at an older age. They have found it a tremendously valuable resource and pastime.

Please, therefore, write to me if you would like to be a teacher or a pupil. We will see what the total response is and act accordingly.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

ON BEING A UNIVERSITY TEACHER

by

Alan J. Milne

Captain A. J. Milne is a Reader in the Department of Philosophy at Queen's University, Belfast. We thought St. Dunstaners would be interested to hear something about his profession, unusual for a blind person, what his problems were and how he tackled them.

I have been a university teacher now for eleven years, but it took me eight years to get there. I was a trainee at St. Dunstan's from September, 1945 to April, 1946. The following October I began as a student at the London University and graduated three years later. I then began working for a doctorate, which I got in 1952. The next two years were spent on a research fellowship in the United States, and in the Autumn of 1954 I got my first job as an Assistant Lecturer at The London School of Economics. Two years later I moved to Queen's University, Belfast, where I am now a Reader in the Department of Philosophy, Reader being the rank immediately below Professor in the academic hierarchy. What special snags and problems does blindness present to a university teacher? Before answering this, I had better say something about what is involved in being a university teacher, more especially a teacher of an arts subject like philosophy.

It is different from being a school teacher in that you not only have to know and put across a subject, but you also have to be working at it as well. You are supposed to be some sort of an authority, and you must keep up with it and try to contribute to it, yourself. This means that over a period of years you are expected to write articles or books as well as teach students. In order to do the job at all, you must have the right kind of mental ability and temperament. But that is not all. You must have, at least, a mild obsession with your subject, so that spending your life studying it and teaching it is not merely a job of work that you have to get through, but something you really want to do. You must feel you would not be happy doing anything else. Otherwise the whole thing would become a bore and you would not be any good at it. In short, it is not so much a job, more a way of life.

The most obvious problem presented by blindness is how to get the necessary reading and writing done. This is a problem which confronts all of us who are blind, but it is especially acute for the university teacher. You must keep reading continuously in order to keep up with your subject, to say nothing of marking student's essays and exams. You have to write not only articles or books but from day to day to make notes both for your teaching and your learning.

Braille Too Slow

Braille and typing serve well enough so far as the writing problem is concerned, but for reading, Braille will not do. Apart from the fact that for me, at least, it is too slow, you cannot hope to get what you need to read in Braille. My way of solving this problem is with the aid of a regular panel of voluntary readers. I have been doing this now for nineteen years, ever since I started as a student, in fact, I find it works excellently. I do about ten hours a week with a panel of readers, my colleagues, their wives and others—people who are willing to spare an hour a week. I always treat my readers with the greatest care and consideration. They are invaluable to me. Reading aloud, I get through about 25 books a year in my subject, which is just about enough. It does mean that you must organise your time carefully so that you can fit your reading programme in with your

teaching. It also means that you must have a good memory so that you can absorb the gist of what you read quickly and without too much trouble. Indeed, a good memory is a "must" for a blind university teacher. Students usually read their essays to me, and it is a good chance to get to know them. A panel from the typing pool copes with exam scripts.

University teaching in arts subjects is by lectures, discussion classes, and individual tutorials. For each class or tutorial, you must know your stuff and be clear beforehand what you want to do. But that applies equally to your sighted colleagues.

Lectures

Lecturing is a different matter. The sighted lecturer can refer to written notes, but braille notes are too cumbersome. Nor are the cards which some St. Dunstaners use in making speeches really much use when you have to lecture for an hour at a stretch. But the problem is not so great as it seems, at least I have not found it so. The main thing is to have thought out every lecture in advance, thoroughly, so that when you go in there you have a clear plan in your mind. If you do that, and if you have a good memory and are a fluent talker, there is no problem. But you have got to know your subject and like it and want to teach it, if your lecturing is to be any good. But that again is something which applies to your sighted colleagues as well as yourself. To lecture well is never easy. I have learned that from the candid and occasionally brutally frank criticism of my wife who, from time to time, will slip into one of my lectures and cut me down to size afterwards.

So far as I can judge, being blind makes little or no difference so far as the students are concerned. Students in any case get pretty well inured to the eccentricity and peculiarity of dons, and a blind one among all the rest, probably does not strike them as all that odd. Blindness may possibly make them a bit shy with you at first in classes and tutorials, but if you can show them that, strange as it may seem, you are human, they soon get over it. It is certainly important that you should like them and want to help them as much as you can. But that applies to all teaching.

Blindness No Bar

What it comes to is that if you are the right person to be a university teacher, blindness need not stop you. It does mean more organisation and discipline, especially with your time, than is necessary for your sighted colleagues, but that apart, there is nothing which puts you at a serious disadvantage if you have all the other attributes necessary. But even if they have the ability, university teaching is by no means everybody's cup of tea. Dons are, let's face it, a bit odd. To be obsessed with an abstract subject and to want to spend your life studying it and putting it over to other people is to most people, I suspect, a rather strange way of life. But if you happen to be one of these odd fish, then it's fine. Certainly, I would not do anything else for all the tea in China or all the gold in Fort Knox.

A LIVING MEMORIAL

In a newly-planted forest near Jerusalem are twelve trees which stand as a memorial to Sir Arthur Pearson.

They were planted by Mrs. Madge Barder, who will be recognised by many of our readers as a voluntary helper at Pearson House. We telephoned Mrs. Barder and she told us that the trees were planted under an afforestation scheme run by the Israeli Government.

"Forests are being made in Israel, and people buy trees mostly as memorials, for instance there is a Churchill forest, or in celebration of some event. I planted the trees myself—just saplings about two feet high—in the Liberal Jewish Progressive Forest, not far from Jerusalem".

Mrs. Barder, who first worked for St. Dunstan's 20 years ago under the late Matron Pain at Ovingdean, lives in Hove. She has visited Israel three times since the State was founded, and has already planted trees in memory of members of her family and Sir Winston Churchill.

"As 1965 was St. Dunstan's Golden Jubilee Year, I thought it would be appropriate to pay a similar tribute to the memory of Sir Arthur," she said.

It is certainly an enduring and useful memorial to our Founder.

South Africa

New Chairman

At a meeting held in Cape Town, on Tuesday, 4th January, of the Board of St. Dunstan's, South Africa, Mrs. S. Opperman was appointed Chairman.

Mrs. Opperman used to help Mrs' Chadwick-Bates many years ago. She is the senior member of the Committee and is very well known and liked by St. Dunstaners throughout South Africa.

The appointment of Mrs. Opperman follows the death, last December, of the previous Chairman, Lt.-Col. Sholto Grant, O.B.E.

Honour for Professor

Professor K. H. McIntyre, a St. Dunstaner who was blinded in the Second World War, and is Head of the Department of History and Political Science at the University of Natal, has been elected the first Chairman of the new University Teachers' Association of South Africa. The Association has been formed to safeguard and promote the interests of higher education and research in South Africa and will establish links with similar bodies in other countries.

Mr. W. McG. EAGAR, C.B.E.

St. Dunstaners will learn with regret the death on January 2nd, at the age of 81, of Mr. W. McG. Eagar, who was secretary-general of the National Institute for the Blind from 1928 until his retirement in 1949.

LET'S HEAR FROM YOU!

We are always happy to receive contributions from readers and we try to print as many articles or poems as possible.

It will greatly help us if contributors typed on one side of the paper only, and in double line spacing.

If your article must appear in a particular issue, try and let us have it by the tenth of the month.

ALL WEATHER WALKERS

Despite rain and cold which badly affected times, there was a good turn-out for the four and a half mile walk at Ewell on December 18th. Eleven St. Dunstaners took part, and there were enough Police walkers to provide escorts for St. Dunstaners and teams representing the Essex and Metropolitan Forces. All the police started from scratch with John Simpson, who returned a time of 42 minutes 54 seconds—the best actual time recorded for St. Dunstan's. The rest of the St. Dunstaners received handicaps, and our team won the triangular event—match points (based on first four finishers of each team):—

1st. St. Dunstan's (1, 3, 4, 6), **14.**
2nd, Essex Police (2, 13, 16, 17), **48.**
3rd, Metropolitan Police (5, 10, 19, 20), **54.**

The first five positions in the field of 20 were:—

Order of Finish:	*Handicap time*	*allow.*	*Actual time*
Wright ..	39.44	16.30	56.14
Hedgethorn ..	39.56	Essex Police	
Stafford ..	40.13	12.00	52.13
Young ..	40.31	9.35	50.06
Flint	40.31	Metropolitan P.	

Other St. Dunstaner's times were:—

Mendham ..	40.36	2.35	43.11
Tetley ..	40.36	5.55	46.31
Miller ..	41.07	3.05	44.12
Burns.. ..	41.10	11.45	32.55
Scott	41.32	13.50	55.22
Tutton ..	42.08	9.35	51.43
Simpson ..	42.34	Scratch	42.34
Barratt ..	43.14	5.40	48.54

To St. Dunstaners

Thank you for the lovely silver tea set. My wife and I have many happy memories of our years at the London Club and will be thinking of you while enjoying a cup of tea.

My wife joins me in thanking you again for your kindness and generosity.

With all best wishes for the New Year.

BOB WILLIS.

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON CLUB

Annual General Meeting
9th December, 1965

There were 23 St. Dunstaners present as against 31 at the 1964 Annual General Meeting. Having regard to the weather on this occasion, which was the worst ever, 23 should be considered a very good attendance.

The Chairman introduced Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, our President, and Miss Francis Ramshaw, the Vice-President. He then vacated the chair in favour of the President.

The President invited all to rise in memory of Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder of St. Dunstan's, who died so tragically on December 9th, 1921.

The minutes of the 1964 Annual General Meeting were unanimously adopted.

The Chairman thanked all those who had contributed to the smooth running of the Club, especially to Mrs. Kirk and Mrs. Pike for the magnificent work they do in handling the raffle.

The Secretary made reference to the many activities of the Club and drew particular attention to the desirability of having grey flannels with white shirts and white pullovers on all bowling occasions, and the wearing of the Club tie on others, especially in bridge matches.

Frank A. Rhodes was unanimously elected Chairman of the Club, and the rest of the Committee are as follows:—

T. Kirk;	**R. Fearnley;**
A. Martin;	**A. Smith.**

In the Sir Arthur Pearson games for 1965 the following were successful:—

WHIST: 1st, A. Smith; 2nd, J. McFarlane; 3rd, P. Holmes.

DOMINOES, Aggregate: 1st, W. Chitty; 2nd, T. Kirk and A. Martin.

DOMINOES, Fives and Threes: 1st, W. Chitty; 2nd, A. Branson.

CRIB: 1st, H. Edwicker; 2nd, S. Webster.

DARTS, "A" Section: 1st, J. Griffiths; 2nd, W. Chitty.

DARTS, "B" Section: 1st, T. Kirk; 2nd, A. Smith.

Miss Ramshaw, our Vice-President, presented the cups and prizes to the above names, in her usual gracious manner.

Mr. Jack Jarrold, who retired at the end of 1965, received very special commendation. After the President had extolled his wonderful services both in the Royal Air Force and to St. Dunstan's, the Chairman thanked Mr. Jarrold for the unstinted service he had rendered to the Club for so many years, and handed him a cheque.

Before the close of the Annual General Meeting, a new member, Mr. H. Boorman, was warmly welcomed into the Club.

Our President brought along Mr. Guthrie and Mr. Prior, who circulated amongst the members and got a glimpse of our activities.

Our thanks are extended to the President for taking the Chair and controlling the meeting, to Messrs. Jarrold and Ling, for their valuable help, and to the catering staff for the refreshments.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

MIDLAND CLUB NOTES

Although there has not been any news of the Midland Club in the *Review* lately, this has not meant that the Club has been inactive, in fact, to the contrary.

We held our usual meeting on November 14th, and, as this was also Armistice Sunday, our numbers were rather small, but the meeting was most enjoyable. Tea was provided by Mrs. Kibbler for everyone attending, and we thanked her for all her hard work.

Our next gathering was on Saturday, December 4th, this being the occasion of our first Christmas Dinner. It was held at the Copcut Elm Hotel, Fernhill Heath, Nr. Worcester. Eighteen St. Dunstaners, with their wives, escorts and friends, made their way to the hotel, and a very good Christmas Dinner was provided for us. We were entertained afterwards by an excellent, though rather noisy, group! This was the Club's first attempt to run anything on these lines, and I am glad to say it went off very well indeed.

Midland Club Notes (*continued*)

Our meeting on Sunday, December 12th, was for our members' children. A marvellous tea was arranged for us by our old friends, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Shakspeare. The table was decorated with Christmas Crackers and groaned under the weight of chicken sandwiches, ham sandwiches, trifles, fancy cakes, mince pies and Christmas cake!

We all offered our sincere good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. A. Cook, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on Saturday, December 4th.

After tea the children received their presents, and the domino final was played off.

The result of this year's knock-out competition was as follows:—

1st, **D. E. Cashmore,** a pint tankard.
2nd, **S. Southall,** a gift voucher.
Runners-up, **L. Kibbler** and **B. Tomporowski,** they each received a half-pint tankard.

It is sad news that the Shakspeares are leaving Birmingham in the New Year. To show our appreciation, after tea, we presented Mr. and Mrs. Shakspeare with a coffee service, and Miss M. Shakspeare with a handbag.

We shall miss them at the Midland Club. They have been great friends to us all and have done a great deal of work for the Club over the years. Their father, Bill, a St. Dunstaner himself, also did an enormous amount for the Club when he was alive.

We wish them every happiness in their new surroundings, and hope to see them again when ever they visit Birmingham.

Another social evening has been arranged at the King's Arms, Harborne on Saturday, February 19th, 1966. We had a very good evening at the King's Arms last February—so keep a note of this date. I shall be sending out details in the near future.

All members of this Club would like to take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaner's a very Happy New Year, and we wish success to all St. Dunstan's Clubs in the coming year. May all Club memberships increase!

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

SUTTON CLUB

Christmas Party

The Sutton Club held their Annual Christmas Party on Saturday, 8th January, this year, and I had the delightful experience of being asked to attend as a guest of honour.

The Clubroom itself was gaily decorated with paper chains and a Christmas Tree brought by Pat Spring, a member of the Committee, and decorated by his daughter, gave a real Christmas air to the party. The tables for tea were set out most attractively, the centre piece being a beautiful cake—at least a foot square—covered with white icing, decorated in pale blue and tied with ribbon of the same colour.

During tea, Ted Dudley, Chairman of the Club, called on various members to to speak. Lady Onslow, the President, spoke first, warmly thanking all the wives and helpers for the hard work they had put in to make the afternoon such a success. Ted, who obviously believes in everyone earning their tea, called on a number of members to speak, including the guests of honour.

After tea, Lady Onslow, Miss de Burlet and myself were presented with lovely bouquets of spring flowers, Mrs. Spurway and Miss Hoare received potted plants.

Lady Onslow and myself were asked to present the prizes for the various competitions held throughout the year. The prizewinners are as follows:—

DOMINOES (*Five by Threes*)
1st, B. Lucroft;
2nd, R. Newton.

CRIB
1st, R. Newton;
2nd, T. Dudley.

DARTS (*Totally Blind*)
1st, B. Parnell;
2nd, R. Newton.

DARTS (*Semi Sighted*)
1st, B. Dow;
2nd, P. Spring.

DOMINOES (*Jan./June Knockout*)
1st, B. Dow;
2nd, T. Dudley.

DOMINOES, (*July/Dec. Knockout*).
1st, Pat Spring;
2nd, G. Jenrick.

CHEAM MEETING
DOMINOES (Knockout for Year)

1st, Pat Spring;
2nd, Bob Dow.

BINGO

1st, B. Parnell;
2nd, J. Taylor.

Unfortunately the Chess Competition was not finished, so the Prize Money is being held over until the finish of the Contest.

We were then entertained to an amusing sketch of a country wedding. The cast were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dudley as bride and 'groom, Alf Shaw as the Parson and the Church Bells were rung by Tony Spring. The audience all worked hard when asked to join in the choruses!

It was the Foley Brothers turn next to amuse us, and this they did most ably by singing to us and accompanying themselves on guitars and a banjo—and so ended a most enjoyable party.

It was only left for us to thank our Chairman, Ted Dudley, for all the hard work he had done during the afternoon to make sure we all enjoyed ourselves, and for our presents of flowers and chocolates, and to thank Mrs. Eileen Dudley and her band of helpers for our very good tea.

Good Luck to the Sutton Club for 1966.

MARGARET LESLIE.

BRIDGE NOTES

The New Year began with a flying start and the first Individual Competition for 1966 took place in Brighton and London on Saturday, January 8th, 1966.

It must have been very gratifying to our friend Alf Field and his helpers to note that their relentless efforts at the Instruction Weekends are bearing their fruit, and that our "beginners", as you will note from the results below, did so well. Heartiest congratulations to them and may they continue and encourage all those who lately have taken up the game.

London:

G. Andrew, W. Scott, 79;
R. Fullard, R. Bickley, 68;
G. P. Brown, R. Stanners, 66;
P. Nuyens, M. Tybinski, 53;
F. Jackson, J. Simmonds, 52;
H. Kerr, F. Mathewman, 51;
H. Meleson, M. Delaney, 50.

Brighton:

H. Boorman, J. Chell, 50;
C. Kelk, B. Ingrey, 48;
A. Smith, M. Clements, 34;
R. Goding, J. Whitcombe, 34;
F. Rhodes, S. Webster, 26;
D. Giffard, W. Burnett, 24.

P. NUYENS.

OVINGDEAN BOOKINGS 1966

Applications received up to **28th February** from St. Dunstaners in full employment will be given preference for holiday bookings in July and August this year, since industrial holidays are now spread over these months. Thereafter, bookings will be open to everybody, and applications received from other St. Dunstaners prior to that date will be accepted, but will be subject to beds being available after the industrial bookings have been satisfied.

WELFARE WEEKENDS:

Deaf Reunion: 11th to 16th August.
Handless Reunion: 13th to 18th October.
Bridge Weekend: 18th to 21st November.
Chess Weekend: 4th to 7th November.

SPECIAL FORTNIGHTS:

1915-1917, 1940-1942: 4th to 18th June.
1918-1920, 1943-1945: 18th June to 2nd July.
1921-1925, 1946-1948: 7th to 21st May.
1926-1939, 1949-1965: 23rd April to 7th May.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

CHESS AND BRIDGE REMINDER

It is not too late to book up for either or both of these Instructional Weekends. Full details were given in the December *Review*, but just to remind you, the Chess will be the weekend 19-20th February, and the Bridge weekend 26-27th February.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Three Facts and one Fiction

I write on January 7th, and rough calculation says there are 301 shopping days to Christmas. You can read these four books without having to buy them, but I do suggest that each and every one of them is worth bearing in mind as a Christmas Box for somebody this momentous year, 1966. Post early for Anthony (China) Benn!

"The River of Diamonds", by Geoffrey Jenkins, reader Robert Gladwell, is a fascinating piece of "grand conception" fiction. An old prospector works out that any diamonds found on the coast of S.W. Africa must have travelled there brought by some river, eons ago. Thereafter he laughs at prospectors on the coast and searches for the diamond fountainhead he is convinced exists. That was all 50 years back, and the book is written around a young surveyor employed by a big company with sea rights to dredge for diamonds over a given area of sea-bed. The story is enlivened by a pretty diamond sorter, a bevy of seal pirates and a good look at one or two seal and guano (bird droppings) islands. Frankly, I couldn't put it down till it was finished, and I hope it gives readers half the fun and pleasure I extracted from it.

"The Red Rocks of Eddystone", by Frederick Majdalany, reader Corbet Woodall, relates the construction of the various light-houses on the site, their endurance, their Fate, together with a study of the men who planned and built them. A vague, rough outline of the history of Trinity House is incorporated, too, and most interesting it all is.

"The Vanished Army", by Tim Carew, reader David Geary, is another view of the Old Contemptibles. Whereas "Mons" studied the B.E.F. from the view of the High Command, this studies Mons, Marne and first Ypres at regimental level, and shows what a fine witch's cauldron it all really was. Reading accounts of the 1914-18 War one must never think too hard or or the stark holocaust is bound to turn one's tummy. In all accounts I have read almost every man is a hero and, quite unlike the 1939-45 War, every man a steady marksman till his rifle barrel melted. However, comparisons are ridiculous and whatever one may say, the Old Contemptibles held out on the Continent which their counterparts in 1940 failed so signally to do. A heart-warming and frightening story of collective valour.

"The Lonely Sea and the Sky", by Francis Chichester, reader Peter J. Reynolds, is just about the perfect title for the autobiography of a man who survived lung cancer only to succumb to sea-fever. For my money, a sub-title "Chico, Navigator and Individualist" would seem in order too, as I sense the author is not too enamoured of his Francis. A short-sighted son of a North Devon parson, who yet managed to see straighter and further than most, set off for New Zealand in 1919 at the age of 18 with a promise to himself not to return until he had £20,000. He returns in 1929, finds himself unpopular at home, teaches himself to fly, buys an aeroplane and, after flying around Europe to practise navigation, sets off to fly solo to Sydney. He may not have been born rich, but heaven's above, he was born lucky. Having shipped his Gypsy Moth from Sydney to New Zealand, the urge to fly across 1,500 miles of sea to Sydney grips him. The little plane can't fly that far in one hop, so it has to be converted into a sea-plane with the object of using two tiny islands as stepping stones. In this project navigation was a matter of life and death. That particular journey must have been the most thrilling and satisfying one of his whole life for, in the course of it, he tested and proved a theory of his own for navigating, no, for pinpoint navigating by the sun. The most spectacular crash in the annals of flying history occurs in Japan, following his decision to complete a flight round the world back to England from Sydney. Back in England he struggles on through hard work and the war until, in his early fifties, he takes to yachting and everything culminates in

Nelson's Column (*continued*)

his two solo Atlantic crossings and, in 1954, you may recall, he was second in the Atlantic solo race. This book ends in 1962, but it is noteworthy that though second in the 1964 race, the author achieved what he was aiming at—an East to West crossing solo in 30 days.

Mr. J. C. WILLINGTON

JCW joined St. Dunstan's in 1934 as a member of the Sales Department. He became the Commercial Representative in the northern half of England concerned with the sale to shops and stores throughout the area of finished products of war-blinded St. Dunstaners. He was extremely successful, and this was in no small measure due to his very sincere and pleasant personality and, as a result, he made many lifelong business friends. He was particularly successful in the sale of wool rugs, of which there was a very considerable number in those days.

In December, 1940, he joined the Army, serving with the Pioneer Corps until being discharged in 1943, when he rejoined St. Dunstan's staff. This coincided with the rather dramatic swing away from home industries to factory and industrial work generally. He played a very full part in the team which so successfully pioneered the entry of trained blind ex-Servicemen into this new field of employment, particularly in the Midlands and North.

Some fourteen years ago he was seriously ill for many months, but gradually recovered, returning to duty which he followed almost literally to the last possible day before his death on November 12th, 1965, aged fifty-eight.

He will be particularly missed by his St. Dunstaner friends for the very personal interest he always took, not only in the job in hand, but in the general well-being of the home and family.

He leaves a widow, his son, Alan, and daughter, Margaret, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

G.P.O.

Miss PHYLLIS PEASE

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to know that Miss Pease, a part-time visitor, passed away on January 1st, 1966.

Miss Pease joined our staff as a part-time visitor in June, 1938, and visited St. Dunstaners in most of Yorkshire until 1956 when she took over the remainder of Yorkshire and Lincolnshire. She retired on June 30th, 1958, and the esteem and affection in which she was held by St. Dunstaners in her area was generously expressed in the many letters received at Headquarters on that occasion.

Mrs. King, a Northern Area Visitor, represented St. Dunstan's at the funeral, and she was accompanied by Mr. W. Tremble of Knaresborough, and Mr. S. Dyson, of Harrogate, both St. Dunstaners.

Our sympathy is extended to her brother and sister, Miss Hester Pease, with whom she lived in Knaresborough.

Miss Hester Pease would like to thank all those who sent Christmas greetings and to say how much her sister enjoyed receiving these.

Mrs. GIORGI

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to learn of the death on 22nd December, 1965, of Mrs. Giorgi (or Mrs. George, as she was called by all who knew her).

Mrs. Giorgi was one of the first voluntary workers at St. Dunstan's in 1915, and remained to help for the next fifty years.

She visited St. Dunstaners in hospital, carried out escort work and helped with other part-time workers in the Exhibitions of St. Dunstan's work. If Mrs. Giorgi heard that wives or families were ill or wanted help, she would go and do all she could for them.

Although she lived in England for many years she never lost her strong foreign accent, but this did not prevent her making herself understood.

In her early days she was a great dancer and shortly after the First World War won a waltz competition with Sid Tarry as partner.

Mrs. Giorgi was buried with her husband in Norwood Cemetery on 30th December. The service was attended by Tommy Gaygan and Bill Scott, both St. Dunstaners who knew her well. A wreath of bronze chrysanthemums and pink and white freesia was sent from St. Dunstan's.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CARDS

I should like to thank St. Dunstaners and their wives for their Christmas Cards and greetings sent to me and my staff. We all appreciate these greetings, and would like to write and acknowledge each one personally, but this is impossible.

May I wish you all happiness throughout 1966, and my staff and I look forward to having you down at Ovingdean for your holidays.

Jean Blackford,
Matron, Ovingdean.

★ ★ ★

I should like sincerely to thank those St. Dunstaners and members of the Headquarters Staff who so kindly sent me greetings for Christmas and the New Year.

May I take this opportunity of wishing you all Health and Happiness for 1966.

Frank Forsdick,
Retired Shop Visitor.

★ ★ ★

I should like to thank all St. Dunstaners who sent me greetings cards this Christmas. Owing to pressure of work, it has been impossible for me to write and thank you all so, instead, I send my thanks and best wishes for 1966 through the *Review*.

P. Matthews,
Estate Manager.

★ ★ ★

Through the kindness of the Editor of the *Review*, may I take this opportunity of thanking all the St. Dunstaners and their families for the many cards and letters they sent to me this Christmas. It was lovely to hear from them all, and still makes me feel "one of the family". Lots added little notes hoping I am well and not working too hard, etc.

I am very fit indeed, and still enjoying my night duty job at the Boys' Home, Chalfont Colony for Epileptics.

With best wishes to you all for the New Year.

Mary Stevens,
Retired Welfare Visitor.

I should like to thank all my friends for their very kind wishes during my illness in Guy's Hospital, and also for the many Christmas Cards I received. These were so numerous that I am afraid I cannot reply to them individually, but in my turn, through the columns of the *Review*, I wish you all a very happy New Year.

DR. O'HARA.

★ ★ ★

Of all the seasonal festivities, Christmas seems to last the longest at Headquarters, as from the middle of December to early January every postal delivery beings a quantity of gaily coloured cards and calendars. This happy season is followed by New Year greeting cards and, as a result, the Staff in the Welfare Department and the Welfare Visiting Staff are able to join with St. Dunstaners and their families in a link of friendship which truly exemplifies the spirit of Christmas.

To you all, may I send Greetings and good wishes for a Happy and Peaceful New Year combined with a special word of comfort to those who, for reasons of ill-health or bereavement, were unable to enjoy the festive season, and I trust that the New Year will bring them renewed strength.

This year we also received a number of cards from our Widows, and it is a pleasure to be able to include them in our message of thanks.

P. J. Rogers,
Southern Area Superintendent.

★ ★ ★

Once again Christmas has come and gone, and once again all of us here in Northern Area have been the recipients of many kind greetings and messages for Christmas and 1966. This yearly remembrance of us is deeply appreciated, and we would like all St. Dunstaners to receive our very grateful thanks. We hope that all of you have had a very happy Christmas and send our warmest greetings for all that is good in 1966.

M. A. Midgley,
Northern Area Superintendent.

THE GOOD NEIGHBOURS' TEAM

by

Maureen Lees

Our team has long wanted to make a move from New Ferry and the tiny lock-up shop we had there for the last few years. But a move to Bromborough where I wanted to be, seemed impossible, as the rents there are sky high.

However, recently I heard of a very roomy workshop which could house a loom and a work bench for me and where I could persuade my colleagues to erect tables and display St. Dunstan's, British Legion and other goods.

The owner is old and a wonderful person. An historian, archaeologist, she has just written a best-seller about Bromborough. Her brother had this place when he was handicapped by some form of paralysis, and as she thinks my project full of interest, she will support it.

We have no cupboards or shelves, as we have at the little shop, and our rent will be a little higher, but we are moving from a back-street with little passer-by traffic to a place close to the new Bromborough shopping precincts and the five or six main banks.

The address is 17 The Rake, Bromborough. Please do come and visit us, and we will see you get a warm cuppa. Any St. Dunstaner who would like to show an item of work will be welcome to do so. My team is dead keen to make this project a 100 per cent success.

Calling all Ham Radio Operators

Nic Holter, LA5CH, Nordseterveien, 9 Bekkelagshogda, Oslo, is coaching boys at the Blind School to qualify as amateur operators and would be grateful for any help or suggestions on adapting apparatus for handling by the blind. I have sent an audible tuner circuit and mentioned solder tags, braille dots on switches, etc. Would anyone care to take up this subject with Nic Holter?

Extract from "Radial", December, 1965.

Can any of our St. Dunstaner Hams offer any help in this instance?

"Regards to Uncle"

Recently, Mr. Len Wiggins, of the Industrial Department, who lives at Headcorn, Kent, where country buses are few and far between, offered a lift to a young man on his way to work. He was going to Tenterden, and just before they reached his destination, the young man mentioned he had an Uncle living at Brighton: "At Ovingdean, actually, he's a Braille teacher there—his name is Kingsnorth."

Coincidence! Mr. Wiggins told his lift that he worked for St. Dunstan's, and on saying goodbye the young man asked him to pass on his regards to his uncle. So, Mr. Mark Kingsnorth—regards from your nephew!

GOLDEN WEDDING

On December 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carpenter celebrated 50 years of marriage. It was appropriate that our St. Dunstaner should have celebrated his golden wedding anniversary in the same year as the fiftieth anniversary of St. Dunstan's.

He started his farm with just two barren acres and 22 chickens. But his determination and capacity for hard work soon produced results, and the business was eventually expanded to embrace some 4,000 birds, 12 acres of fruit trees and cold stores for 30 tons of apples.

Twenty years ago Mr. Carpenter took up ballroom dancing. Starting from scratch he soon became an accomplished performer, winning many competitions and the bronze, silver and gold medals of the Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing. No less gifted as a bridge player, he is active in the Boxmoor and St. Dunstan's Clubs, and plays regularly in the London Business Houses' League.

★ ★ ★

Arthur, son of H. A. Dakin, of Blackpool, is sharing the drums and percussion work at the London Palladium at the moment. He is actually accompanying Frank Ifield.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
920	BAGLEY, DESMOND—HIGH CITADEL (1965) Read by Anthony Parker. When an aeroplane makes a forced landing high in the Andes mountains the survivors find themselves trapped by Communist forces.	12½
923	FORESTER, C. S.—THE AFRICAN QUEEN (1935) Read by Anthony Parker. A devout Englishwoman and a Cockney engineer are inevitably drawn closer together when they endure a hazardous journey down a river in German Central Africa.	7½
925	GALLICO, PAUL—SCRUFFY: A Diversion (1962) Read by Michael Aspel. Comic situations arising from a legend concerning the Barbary Apes and the end of British rule on the Rock of Gibraltar.	10½
921	HEMINGWAY, ERNEST—A FAREWELL TO ARMS (1929) Read by Peter Reynolds. Set in Italy in 1917 this portrays the love between an English nurse and an American soldier and their desperate attempt to obtain happiness in spite of the war.	11

NON-FICTION

919	COOPER, DUFF—DAVID (1943) Read by Richard Baker. The story of David, Jonathan and Saul, written in modern language which brings to life the world and people of the Old Testament.	8
924	INGLIS, BRIAN—FRINGE MEDICINE (1964) Read by Alvar Lidell. A controversial book that attacks some aspects of modern medicine and presents the case for homoeopathy, osteopathy, herbalism and spiritual healing.	12
922	MACMILLAN, NORMAN—GREAT FLIGHTS AND AIR ADVENTURES (1964) Read by David Broomfield. Pioneer flights from balloons to spacecraft including early crossings of the Alps, the Andes and the exploits of Russian and American cosmonauts.	9½
918	WHITE, T. H.—THE GOSHAWK (1964) Read by Gabriel Woolf. An exciting battle of wills between a young hawk and his amateur trainer. *On the same tape with:* MURPHY, ROBERT—VARDA (1964) Read by Roy Williamson. The autumn flight of a peregrine falcon.	9 9

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From George Fallowfield, of London, S.W.2

The Blind the world over who read Braille will miss Jack Radford, who was a brilliant writer.

Is Charles Kelk correct? According to "Look and Learn" which is in Braille in the Library at Ovingdean, it was Claude Graham-White who was granted the first Pilot's Licence in Aviation.

Bob Willis did not start the London Club, since Clubs in London and Birmingham existed as far back as 1924 and a keenly contested 15 miles walking race was held in Birmingham. I still have a photograph showing the late Archie Brown and Alf Lenderyou, Harry Boorman, Ginger Scott, Sammy Webster and myself who were of the London team, taken about 1926.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

We have made a thorough check and, according to the Daily Telegraph's *Information Centre, Lord Brabazon was the first man to be given a pilot's certificate, as stated in the December issue of the* Review.

George Fallowfield is, of course, correct in stating there was a London Club between the wars. In our October issue we were referring to Bob Willis's work in starting the new London Club on 1st June, 1948, when St. Dunstan's Headquarters was established at 191 Marylebone Road.

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. Shallcross, of Chester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 31st December, 1965.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bewick, of Norwich, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on Christmas Day, 1965.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Carpenter, of King's Langley, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th December, 1965.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. Yuile, of Maryhill, Glasgow, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th December, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

P. Forster, of St. Paul's Cray, Kent, on the birth of a grandson, John, on 25th November, 1965. This is his second grandchild.

F. P. Harley, of Elstow, Bedford, on the birth of a grandson, Andrew Melvin, on 18th December, 1965.

G. Lee, of Norwich, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Claire Elaine Watson, who was born on 25th September, 1965.

W. Shotter, of Ilford, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Karen, who was born on 7th October, 1965. This is his second grandchild.

F. Thame, of Luton, on the birth of a grand-daughter on 3rd December, 1965. This is his first grandchild.

★ ★ ★

The engagement is announced between Eileen, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Alfred Bradley, of Northwood Hills, Middlesex, and Trevor Griffiths, of Hyde, Cheshire.

Peter, the son of L. A. Webber, of Tewkesbury, has been offered a place at Worcester College, Oxford, to read Law, and will be commencing his studies in October, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Sheila, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. Trill, was married to Albert Masters at the Parish Church, Ringwood, Hants, on 11th December, 1965.

★ ★ ★

Charles Kelk's daughter, Susan, was awarded the Art Cup for Needlework given by the Convent of the Blessed Sacrament School, Brighton, at the recent Prize-giving Ceremony.

★ ★ ★

Francis Inman, son of our St. Dunstaner, B. Inman, of Boreham Wood, has obtained the Instructor's Certificate for Swimming, Bronze Life Saving Certificate and the Bronze Cross.

★ ★ ★

Two of our St. Dunstaners, Henry Foster and Tom Woods, have been enjoying themselves at the Christmas Party given by the Paignton local blind Club. They won first and third prize in one of the games and were entertained to tea and a concert afterwards.

★ ★ ★

Congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, A. Clarke, of Blackpool, who has been having dancing lessons, and has now obtained two certificates and two medals, one being the Bronze Medal for Modern Dancing. He is now working for his Silver Medal.

★ ★ ★

In the November *Review*, Mr. F. Trendell's name was mentioned in the Garden News when he won the third prize in the area garden competition.

Since then both Mr. and Mrs. Trendell have been very busy collecting for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

Mrs. Trendell is also Chairman of the Ladies' Branch of the local British Legion, and laid the poppy wreath on the local Memorial on Armistice Day.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

R. C. Vowles' youngest daughter, Julie, has been busy collecting prizes again! She has recently won the Chichester Players' Cup for Elocution, for the second year running. She also obtained three firsts and one second place in the competition at the Chichester Drama Festival.

In the September issue of the *Review*, it was stated that Julie has over 40 awards for her dancing. This was incorrect, although at the time of going to press this was the information we had received. Julie actually has over 240 awards for song and dance.

★ ★ ★

Marcus Weeks, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Weeks, of St. Leonards-on-Sea, is a pupil at Trinity College of Music, London, and in a recent examination gained 72 per cent marks for Solo Singing.

We have more news from Dickie Richardson about his daughter, Heather, and her dancing successes. In the Worthing Musical Festival, Heather came third in the singing class with distinction. Since we last had news of her in the *Review* Heather has been very busy, and has passed five more dancing examinations. These are as follows:—

Bronze Medal — Latin American — commended.

First Gold Bar—Modern Dancing—commended.

Gold Medal—Old Tyme Dancing (as man)—highly commended.

4th) Gold Bar—Old Tyme Dancing (as woman)—highly commended.

Stage Craft, Tap and Character Dancing—third grade—commended.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:

D. P. Firth, on the sudden death of his father whilst attending a church service in September last. The old gentleman was in his seventies.

E. G. Rosling, of West Meon, Hants, whose wife died on the 20th December, 1965, after a long period of ill health.

In Memory

James Attrell, *90th Heavy Battery, Royal Garrison Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 12th December 1965, of James Attrell, of Polegate. He was 74 years of age. He served in the 90th Heavy Battery, R.G.A., from 1911 to 1917, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained in bootmaking and mat making and carried on with this work for some time. During the past few years his health deteriorated and, following an operation in 1964, he became worse and was later admitted to Pearson House.

To his widow and son we send our sympathy on their sad loss.

Albert Collier, M.M., *Royal North Lancs. Regiment*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 12th December, 1965, of Albert Collier, M.M., of Walkden, Nr. Manchester. He was 79 years of age. He served in the Royal North Lancs. Regiment from 1914 to 1919, and was the victim of a Mustard Gas attack in 1918.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 when on account of his age and poor health he did not undergo any training.

To his widow and members of his family we send an expression of sincere sympathy.

In Memory—*continued*

William Cowes, *Labour Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 12th December, 1965, of William Cowes, of Kippax, Nr. Leeds. He was aged 75 years. He served in the Labour Corps from 1916 to 1917 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952.

He had been in poor health for some time and he suffered from deafness as well as blindness. His death was nevertheless sudden and unexpected. He was one of the last founder-members of the Kippax Branch of the British Legion.

To Mr. Harrison, with whom he lived, we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

Steven Graham Donald, *Royal Army Service Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on Christmas Day, 1965, of Steven Graham Donald, of Darlington, Co. Durham. He was 72 years of age. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps. from 1914 to 1918. His sight, however, did not deteriorate until latterly, and he came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1965. On account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training.

To his widow and family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Frederick Edward Doncaster, M.M., *King's Royal Rifle Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Frederick Edward Doncaster, of London, N.1, on 28th December, 1965. He was 78 years of age.

He served with the K.R.R.C. during the First World War, and received the Military Medal. Although he was wounded and gassed in World War I he was able to serve as a firewatcher in World War II, and was wounded in an air raid in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's ten years later but due to his age did not undertake any occupational training.

We send our sympathy to his widow and family.

Reginald Furness, M.B.E., M.Sc., F.C.S.

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Rex Furness, of Warrington, Lancs., who died on the 2nd January, 1966. He was 73 years of age.

He was a scientist who was blinded during the First War when he was working on a new form of high explosive for munitions. In 1918 he came to St. Dunstan's, where he was a star pupil, and then returned to his old firm and his brilliant career in research. For many years he and his wife devoted much of their time and energy to local civilian blind welfare, and he will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. He had been in poor health for some time, but had had a very happy family Christmas and New Year before his sudden collapse and unexpected death.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy in their sad loss.

John Shonfield, *Royal Air Force*

We have to record with deep regret the death of John Shonfield who died on 9th January, 1966. He was 45 years of age.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1939 until his discharge in 1946. He was injured in the Middle East in 1947 and came to St. Dunstan's almost immediately. He trained at Church Stretton as a telephonist and after obtaining a job, he married and settled in Reading.

To his widow, young son and daughter, we send our sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

Frederick Mowtell, *Labour Corps*

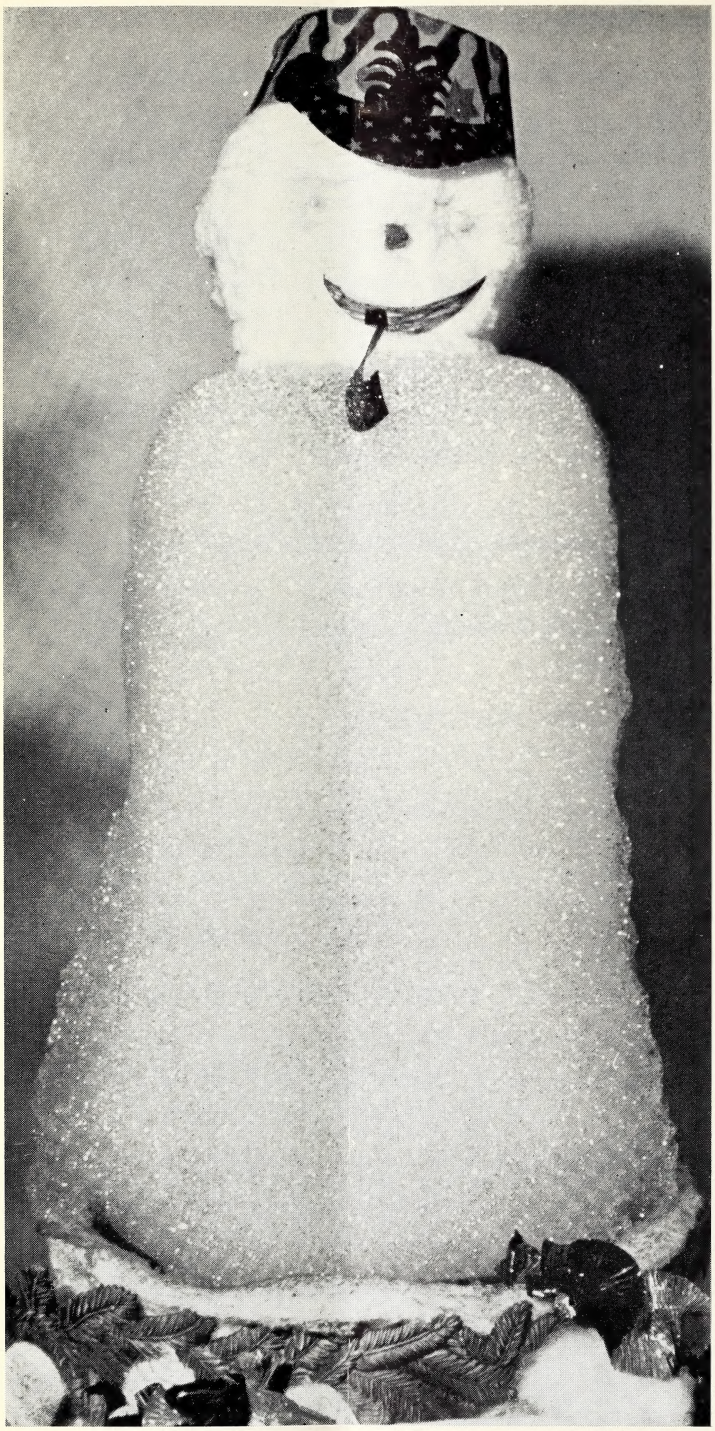
It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 26th December, 1965, of Frederick Mowtell, at Ovingdean, where he was living permanently. He was 76 years of age. He formerly lived in Cramlington, Northumberland. He served in the Labour Corps from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918, and trained as a boot repairer and mat maker. His wife predeceased him in 1961.

To his daughter, Mrs. Reed, and all members of the family, we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Francis A. Whitehouse, *Royal Engineers*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 19th December, 1965, of Francis A. Whitehouse, of Thornaby-on-Tees. He was 81 years of age. He served in the Royal Engineers from 1916 to 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1929. He trained in rug making and netting, and carried on these occupations for some considerable time.

He had been ill and in indifferent health for about a year. However, his death came suddenly, and to his widow we send an expression of deep sympathy.



FAIRY SNOW MAN?

A novel feature of the Christmas Decorations at Ovingdean this year which attracted the attention of many visitors was a most unusual snowman, whose body consisted of soap suds!

Our photograph shows the snowman with his cotton wool head and illuminated eyes surmounting a pillar of bubbles.

How was it done? His body was really a hollow cone standing in a solution of liquid soap. A vacuum cleaner motor pumped air through the soap solution blowing bubbles up the inside of the cone until they overflowed down the outside.

The process, rather like a fountain in slow motion, was continuous and all the snowman needed was a fresh supply of soap from time to time to liven up his lather!

Placed beside a Christmas tree in the well of the main staircase on the entrance floor, the snowman certainly added to the gaiety of the Ovingdean Christmas scene.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1, and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

REVIEW

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

FEBRUARY 1966
NUMBER 562
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men





Reunions begin again soon. Our photograph shows Matron Blackford with Dickie Brett, George Durrant and their wives at the 1965 Brighton Reunion.

COVER STORY

Our "cover-girl" is Elsie Aldred, who, last month, was among long serving employees of Peter Stubs Limited, Warrington, receiving awards at a special presentation. She was presented with a gold bracelet marking her twenty-five years with the company.

In November, 1942, Elsie had been two and a half years with her firm when she was called up for national service to work in a munitions factory. Less than three months later some powder she had been using to fill detonators exploded, blinding her and seriously damaging her right hand.

After hospital treatment, Elsie came to Church Stretton. "It was the most wonderful time of my life," she said, "I'd been rather quiet and had never mixed with people much before then. You couldn't help being happy there."

She trained as a telephonist and, when her course was finished, she went back to her old firm. "It was quite a small board then, but now I am very busy on a board with ten outside lines and thirty extensions. I do feel the loss of my hand now that I have a bigger board," Elsie commented.

Elsie Aldred lives with her parents outside Warrington. In her leisure time she leads a very busy life. She is interested in the theatre and has taken part in concerts organised by the Woolston Women's Institute, of which she is a member, on one occasion dancing the can-can! She is interested in the more orthodox forms of dancing, too, and attends classes in modern ballroom, Latin American, modern sequence and Old Tyme dancing. She won a bronze medal—"But don't mention that, I don't regard it as an achievement."

Until this year, when she gave it up because the evening chosen was not convenient, Elsie was a member of a Keep Fit class—"I felt much better for it, but it is a fallacy to think you lose weight!"

REUNIONS 1966

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, has given us the programme of the St. Dunstan's Reunions for 1966, which we print below. All Reunions will be held at 12.30 p.m. for 1 p.m. lunch.

DATE	REUNION	MEMBER OF COUNCIL PRESIDING	HOTEL
Sat., 26th March	**WINDSOR** (Miss de Burlet)	Lord Fraser	White Hart
Thurs., 21st April	**MANCHESTER** (Miss Everett)	Colonel M. P. Ansell	Grand
Sat., 23rd April	**LIVERPOOL** (Miss Everett)	Lord Fraser	Adelphi
Sat., 7th May	**BRISTOL** (Miss Meyer)	Colonel M. P. Ansell	Grand
Wed., 18th May	**SOUTHAMPTON** (Miss Meyer)	Sir Neville Pearson	Polygon
Thurs., 9th June	**NEWCASTLE** (Mrs. King)	Sir Neville Pearson	Royal Station
Sat., 11th June	**LEEDS** (Mrs. King)	Lord Fraser	Metropole
Sat., 18th June	**BRIGHTON** (Miss Blebta)	The Rev. F. D. Bunt	Metropole
Wed., 22nd June	**IPSWICH** (Miss Broughton)	Sir Edwin Arrowsmith	Great White Horse
Fri., 24th June	**NOTTINGHAM** (Miss Broughton)	Mr. D. G. Hopewell	Victoria
Sat., 25th June	**BIRMINGHAM** (Miss Newbold)	Gen. Sir Richard Goodbody	Grand
Sat., 9th July	**LONDON** (Miss Collins)	Sir Neville Pearson and/or Lord Fraser	Russell

NOTE

St. Dunstaners normally attending Edinburgh will be invited to Newcastle.

St. Dunstaners normally attending Dublin will be invited to London or Liverpool.

St. Dunstaners normally attending Canterbury will be invited to London or Brighton.

St. Dunstaners normally attending Exeter will be invited to Bristol.

Accommodation for one or two nights will be offered when considered necessary, and coach parties will be organised when practicable.

DOWN UNDER

by

George Fallowfield

A friend has written asking me to send you a few words about Australia and it is quite true that when moving about and relying on Air-Mail one cannot say a great deal.

My daughter lives 58 miles north of Melbourne, 2,225 feet above sea level on the slopes of Mount Macedon and there can be very cold winds there after the sun has gone down. There is no pavement except where the few shops are and that is not up to much. The roads are very wide with much sand in the gutters and overloaded trucks hurtle along at over 70 miles per hour, so a blind man does not go far alone out there, but my little folding stick did a fine job of work both there and on the boats.

We climbed to the top of Mount Macedon one day after going as far as we could by car, it was hot and then we had to go through 1,500 acres of pine wood which was very cold!

We climbed many other mountains in Victoria and Marjorie went much higher than I got, for my son-in-law felt the descent would be too risky for me.

Australia can boast of great achievements, one has to go and see the great dams and reservoirs to realise the gigantic difficulties that confronted their engineers. When up in these mountains one comes upon huge tables and benches, miles from anywhere and a brazier where one might cook a meal and sit in comfort to eat it. In some parts are huts with two rooms each with two bunks, an axe and firewood where one could spend the night. The only request is that one leaves as much chopped wood as one burnt from the pile.

Ballarat and Castlemaine are old established gold mining towns and the former has a lake so large they have a steamer paddleboat on it. Needless to say, there is much swimming, sculling and rowing here. There are the old stockades used by the gold miners against the Government troops in 1854 when they protested against the taxes. They have beautiful parks, too, and it was while returning from Ballarat we were caught up in a bush fire. People complain the authorities do not cope with floods and icy roads in Britain, but they do as well as Australia does with bush fires. Traffic is diverted, thousands of men are rushed to the scene of the fire in coaches, trucks and cars, but they burn for days and this one wiped out 1,600 acres. Animals and birds rush from the peril and when we turned into one road we found ourselves confronted by hundreds of parrots!

Most of the dwellings are made of wood and occupiers have at least two water pipes projecting from the ground at both back and front with hoses fixed all the time to the taps, for the wind blows lighted dry grass a long way. Also there are lookout posts. These are a spiral ladder round a great tree at the top of which is a cabin! No, I did not go up to one.

Castlemaine has a fine museum showing examples of old wooden tools and equipment used by the earliest settlers and arms and hunting instruments used by the Aborigines.

We stayed ten days at Mildura which is the centre of one of Victoria's fruit growing districts hard on the banks of the river Murray on which we enjoyed several lovely day trips up and down the river and in motor coaches went round the huge plantations where there are miles of oranges, huge packing houses with their own sawmills for making the boxes, great bottling and canning houses and large pickers' camps. Many people work part of the year in the cities and towns, then go fruit-picking. Yes, and go a long way, too.

DOWN UNDER (*continued*)

In most parts of Australia people grow oranges, lemons, pineapple, bananas and grapefruit in their garden, yes, and keep sheep instead of poultry! There is often a "traffic jam" by a few thousand sheep being driven to a saleyard by six or so men on horseback in red shirts, khaki breeches, a wide-brimmed hat and a net to prevent flies getting on the face (I have one), and six or so sheep dogs. The sheep pass through a narrow gulley and through a gate which counts them, ticking off each hundred. Another obstacle on the road is when a whole bungalow is moved. At first I thought they were pulling my leg, but I was taken to see it done. The electrical wires and water pipes, etc., are disconnected. Then the bungalow is jacked up about 3 feet high and a trailer about 50 feet long is pushed under it and then a tractor pulls the whole lot to the new site, wires and pipes are connected and they go on as usual! Three bungalows were shifted and a garage brought to the site all in about three days, at one time while I was there!

Melbourne

Melbourne is a very draughty place and nothing to be compared with Sydney. The trains are long and heavy, five years ago it was not possible to go from Melbourne to Sydney and on to Brisbane in the same train, as the different States had their own gauge, but now the main line expresses are on a 7ft. 3in. gauge, much wider than ours and the trains are splendidly turned out, the wood panelling, etc., inside fine, and there is no "click-click" as the wheels run from one length of metal to another. I had a word with a platelayer who told me the rails were laid the same as ours but the heat expanded the rails so they joined up.

A restaurant car is not one of tables as in Britain, but has a counter the length of a coach with pivoting seats. You can enjoy your full dinner starting with sherry and ending up with port, but you are sitting at a counter, that is all. When the conductor found out I was blind on our return journey from Brisbane to Sydney and ten coaches from the restaurant car he had our dinner and breakfast sent to us! The trains, however, are terribly infrequent. On 27th May we asked what time the next train to Sydney was from Brisbane, and were told at 4.40 on 6th June! We could have made our return to Sydney by 'plane or coach, but we had return tickets, and the cost of 'plane or coach paid for our hotel till the 6th June (or part of the cost).

Queensland

Queensland is very warm so the windows in the rooms of most of the hotels are louvres, and if one is on the ground floor (and many hotels are like a huge bungalow in Australia), and open these wide for more air, people can see one getting in or out of bed or having a bath! There are louvres high up in the walls between each room to enable a good breeze to blow through the building and there is a notice on the wall of your room that says "Radios may be used till 10.30 p.m., after which unnecessary noise will not be tolerated". Marjorie read this to me after hearing me leave my room one night and return and shut the door so it echoed throughout the building!



DOWN UNDER (*continued*)

Most hotels have a kitchen with 'fridge, gas cooker and utensils for the use of guests only, a washing house with electric washing machine, a drying room with electric iron—one has to change one's underwear at least twice a day so there is much washing. These facilities, however, are thrown in! When we asked for our bill in Brisbane the proprietor not only brushed away our reference to the use of the kitchen, etc., but insisted on us having a drink with him!

Brisbane, which is 482 miles from Sydney, is a beautiful city with lovely botanic gardens and other parks, a trifle hilly and there are fine monumental buildings, museums and art galleries. The factories are delightfully spread about with park-like land round them so there is no industrial centre despite large factories. We spent some time on the river there going on day trips and under the awning with my pipe drawing well, did I enjoy it? The Queenslander is a fine chap, and I got all the little bits of aid I wanted where Marjorie could not take me.

Sydney

Sydney is far and away the finest city in Australia we visited. It is built on both sides of the river like London, if it is a river for it seemed very wide and all wharves. The residential area is on the north side and we had an hotel on that side with lovely gardens reaching down to the wharf from where we used to get the ferry across, this part is called Cremorne and we could sit and see the white hulled liners of the P. & O. line gliding along, little sailing boats with their white sails going out to, I should say, deep fishing. The cargo boats and ferries were constantly crossing. After dark it was a blaze of colour with the illuminations. We had many trips during our month in Sydney. One was to Manley, a lovely pleasure beach, and many all-day trips out to sea and back. Sydney has its buildings and botanic gardens and a fine zoo and many fine restaurants and night clubs, for in New South Wales and Queensland pubs are open till 10 p.m. This makes a lot of difference because one cannot really enjoy entertaining a friend to dinner if a drink is not allowed, which is the case in dreary Melbourne.

We also stayed a few days with our English St. Dunstaner, Bill Cook, who has a fine bungalow he built himself.

There are places served by a rail-car and this goes over 100 miles along a single track. These rail-cars are wide and are got up fine with toilets, etc. We went to Echuca in one of these. This is a small town on the banks of the Murray River where cars are stopped and searched before crossing from Victoria to New South Wales. The borders of these States are nearly as bad as the frontiers on the Continent. We stopped at a station once, Marjorie jumped out to get a newspaper, and when she returned asked if I still had the orange in my pocket. I told her I had, she said "That was the stop where people had to give up their fruit before crossing the border." I had not heard the demand!

Many families consist of 12 and upwards, and no matter what kind of bungalow they have, it may have sprouted out to all shapes. They have what they need—a shower, a washing machine, electric kettles, a toaster and a very good hot water system. Those in the smaller towns do not decorate as we do. All is kept clean but the furniture is not obtained for ornament, most of them have the very modern metal furniture.

I have forgotten to mention our visit to Katoomba up in the Blue Mountains from Sydney, where we went and spent the day by car. These Blue Mountains are very wooded and Katoomba is a holiday resort—all hotels and guest houses and all very expensive, too. When driving from the mountains through the bush one sees many animals strange to English eyes and hears the birds, too.

Sydney is 500 miles from Melbourne, so that our journey from Brisbane to Kyneton, Victoria, was 1,042 miles.

DIARY NOTE

The Multi-Disabled Sports Meeting at Stoke Mandeville will be held on Saturday, 3rd September, and Sunday, 4th September. Please make a note of these dates.

CLUB NEWS

Cardiff Club Notes

Our Annual Christmas Dinner was held on Saturday, 15th January, 1966, at the Grand Hotel, Cardiff, and the guests of honour were Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Norris, of the Cardiff Welfare for the Blind. The Chairman, Mr. A. E. Evans, gave Mr. and Mrs. Norris, in his speech, a very warm welcome and said how delighted we all were to have them as guests, and Mr. Norris responded accordingly after Mr. Evans had presented Mrs. Norris with a bouquet of flowers.

We were very sorry to hear that Miss Newbold has been ill, and from all of us we send sincere wishes for a speedy recovery.

The February meeting was very poorly attended, but it was such dreadful weather that several members were unable to attend, but we do hope all members will make a special effort to attend on Saturday, March 5th.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

★ ★ ★

Midland Club Notes

The Club Secretary wishes members to know the next meeting will be on Sunday, 13th March.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

★ ★ ★

THE LEE ON SOLENT NAVAL CAMP, 1966

A very welcome invitation has come from H.M.S. Daedalus. Dates—Friday, 19th August, to Saturday, 27th August. Entries—as soon as you like!

To: **Mrs. A. Spurway,**
The Vicarage,
Holmwood,
Dorking, Surrey.

Sutton Club Notes

One of the great pleasures of the *Review* is to read from time to time the name of a fellow St. Dunstaner, with whom one has had associations, regimental, social, or maybe with whom one trained, it is with this in mind that the Sutton Committee have decided to put more detail into our Club Notes, and hope that other Clubs will do likewise.

For those of our Club Members who were not at the Christmas Party, the prize in our Free Draw was won by R. Newton. Thank you kindly. The result of the chess, after adjudication, was a draw between John Taylor and myself, though I feel the results would have been different had not Fred Taylor withdrawn because of his marriage. We wish him and his wife, all happiness.

Bingo has become very popular during the pre-tea session, this being ably run by Alf Shaw. This we find a very useful form of entertainment for, as Members arrive, they can take up a card and join in.

In our correspondence was a letter from Miss de Burlet, to whom we send our best wishes and hope that she may soon be settled down again. We also had a letter from Miss Leslie of the *Review* thanking us for her invitation to the party. It was a pleasure to have you there, and it is we who should be saying thanks.

The Sir Arthur Pearson games for this season have started, with Ted Dudley beating Bill Lucraft and George Jenrick beating John Taylor in the Fives and Three at Dominoes.

For any St. Dunstaner living in reach of Sutton or Cheam, we hold fortnightly meetings alternating at the Red Cross Hall at Cheam, and the Adults School at Sutton, where a welcome is always extended.

Our next meeting is on 5th March at Sutton.

REG NEWTON.

BRIDGE NOTES

The first Bridge Drive in the New Year was held on Saturday, 29th January, at Headquarters. Seventeen St. Dunstaners with their partners took part, and provided a most enjoyable afternoon.

1st: R. Freer and Miss Kirby.
2nd, J. L. Douglas and J. Armstrong.
3rd, M. Tynbinski and Mrs. Horstead.

The consolation prize, i.e. the nearest minus score to a number drawn by Mike Delaney, went to F. Jackson and Mr. R. Byrne.

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale Cup

The second individual competition was held both in Brighton and in London on Saturday, February 5th.

Results: Brighton Section

H. Boorman and A. Smith, 43;
C. Kelk and W. Burnett, 40;
D. Giffard and J. Whitcombe, 38;
S. Webster and J. Chell, 36;
F. Rhodes and B. Ingrey, 32;
M. Clements and R. Goding, 27.

Results: London Section

W. Scott and R. Stanners, 84;
G. Brown and Partner, 72;
E. Carpenter and R. Bickley, 69;
H. Meleson and P. Nuyens, 55;
R. Fullard and M. Tybinski, 54;
F. Mathewman and J. Simmons, 54;
G. Andrew and F. Jackson, 45.

P. NUYENS.

JOHN WALLER

Those of our bridge players who used to live in London during and after the last war, will no doubt, remember Mr. John Waller, of whose passing away we have only just heard. John, apart from playing against us in many friendly matches, also escorted on several occasions, those who went to Harrogate, in the early days.

Living in Croydon, he was one of the promoters of the Croydon Bridge Congress, and although he left for Lancing on his retirement from the Stationery Office, he still remained closely connected with its organisation, and was the treasurer for the last twelve years.

To his wife, who was his faithful and successful bridge partner, we tender our sincerest sympathy.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Dennis Pettit, of Spratton, Northampton.

I would like to thank Alan J. Milne for his "On Being a University Teacher" in the January *Review*, and I would congratulate you on printing it.

To me it was a joy to read this "little leaven" for once.

WALKING

Ewell East Results, January 22th

Six Miles Walk—Nine Competitors.
1st Handicap: F. Barratt.
2nd: R. Mendham.
3rd, M. Tetley.
Fastest Loser: J. Simpson.

A match between St. Dunstan's and the Police Cadets resulted in a tie.

Coming Events

March 5th. Seven Miles.
Rivermead School, Richmond Road, Kingston.
April 16th. Seven Miles.
April 30th. Championship Seven Miles.
Ewell East L.C.C. Ground—behind Station—Banstead Road entrance.

AVIS SPURWAY.

More Ovingdean Bookings

The following are a few more dates of Special Week-ends, etc., at Ovingdean this year.

Manipulative Therapy Course, 19th/20th March.

Beginners' Sports Weekend, 6th/9th May.

Sports Weekend, 3rd/5th June.

Physiotherapy Conference, 21st/23rd October.

New Vicar

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Woollen, of Saltdean, Sussex, have just visited Huddersfield to attend the Induction of their Son-in-law, the Rev. Reginald John Legg, L.R.A.M., as Vicar of the Parish of St. Luke's, Milnsbridge. The service was held on 27th January, 1966.

Mr. W. G. T. Pemberton

Sixty-three years as a Chartered Accountant in the City, that is the span of Geoffrey Pemberton's working life, but it had its serious interruption. He joined the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment attached to the 1st Tank Battalion, and was blinded on the Somme in 1918, as a Tank Commander, at the age of 33.

Sir Arthur Pearson suggested that Mr. Pemberton might return to his work in the City, and this was arranged although there was, at the time, no precedent for a blind man undertaking such work. Mr. Pemberton is also a successful apple grower at his Surrey home.

In a modest reference to his work in the City, Mr. Pemberton said:

"If there is any credit it is entirely on St. Dunstan's part. Without them my return to the City would never have been contemplated.

"My six months there were probably the happiest of my life, and my St. Dunstan's training was the foundation of many further years of happy and useful work."

BRAILLE READING COMPETITION

The National Library for the Blind announces that the thirty-seventh E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 14th May, 1966.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited.)

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge and Medal Competition

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman Cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A:

Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B:

Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C:

Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Open Competition:

A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C, for reading from the selected works of Somerset Maugham, excluding his plays.

Class D: MOON

Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Class E: DEAF-BLIND READERS

Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Intending competitors should send their names to the Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1, not later than 6th May, 1966.

NELSON'S COLUMN

This month there is a pleasant mixed bag of books, but nothing over which I can rhapsodise.

"The Footballers' Companion", edited by **Brian Glanville,** reader *Michael de Morgan*, comprises two volumes of 18 then 15 tracks. The Editor states that there is a great paucity of writing on football, sets off with several tracks of fiction concerning the game, then French, Italian and English sports writers build his book up to 33 tracks! Most famous teams and many famous individual players between 1882 and 1958 figure in this collection. Reading the book from title to final whistle stop, I found it monotonous, but had I been able to keep it by me to dip into occasionally, then the intention of the editor would have been fulfilled and I should have known the report of the Cup Final off by heart. Essentially a browser, this one.

"The Goose and I" and **"Goose up the Creek",** by **John Colson,** reader *Michael Aspel*, occupy only 16 tracks. Both books concern a whole physiotherapy department, two girls and two chaps, caught up in canal sailing, by engine only, and completely mesmerised by it. Haphazard and highly dangerous, nevertheless an hilarious account of the folk encountered a-voyaging. Kaleidoscopic as a film set of the twenties.

"Police at the Funeral", by **Margery Allingham,** reader *Arthur Bush*, is simply a "who dun it" featuring an old Cambridge family who suffer and Albert Campion, who enjoys himself. An old lady of 84 rules her family, two male and two female, with a rod of iron. After the first murder she employs Campion to live in and act as buffer between police and Press and herself. Thereafter Campion with minor police assistance sorts everything out with only one more death.

"The Time of Roses", by **Vera Wheatley,** reader *Judith Whale*, is what I call a ladies' only, but because of the time of its setting, 1900 to 1914, it possesses nostalgia and some poignancy. A group of middle class girls and boys growing up without a cloud in the sky except the petty flaws in human character. A gentle piece with an apt title.

Mr. Reginald Furness, M.B.E., M.Sc., F.C.S.

Rex Furness was an outstanding St. Dunstaner in many ways.

After a very distinguished career as a science student at Manchester University and a research assistant at Oxford, he was working on wartime research, including the invention and development of a new process for the manufacture of acetone, when he was blinded in an industrial accident in 1917. At St. Dunstan's he learnt with great rapidity the special skills he needed as a blind man. He then returned to his firm, Joseph Crosfield and Sons Ltd., and progressed to the post of chief research chemist, where he remained until his retirement in 1952.

Rex Furness played a leading part in blind welfare in his area, where he was for 35 years chairman of the society he founded, the Warrington, Widnes and District Society for the Blind. He was awarded the M.B.E. in 1953 for these services.

Music was another great interest in his life, as he studied it seriously at Manchester School of Music and achieved considerable success as a baritone, winning several main awards and making a series of broadcasts.

Rex Furness was modest, hymorous, kind and generous, a very happy family man whom his freinds will remember with deep affection.

Long Cane Technique?

In order to save time over a rush hour shopping expedition a lady and her husband went separate ways, planning to meet up again at a certain time on a busy corner. She arrived at the corner just in time to see an athletic young woman seize her startled husband firmly by the arm and propel him across the road with a brisk "Come along with me, Sir."

His share of the shopping had been a short length of white curtain rod. As he stood at the cross roads, idly brandishing the "white stick" the brisk young lady startled him so much that he meekly obeyed her!

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. Bramley, of Blackley, Manchester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 15th February, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

W. Carr, of High Wycombe, Bucks, on the birth of a grandson on 22nd January, 1966. He is to be called Paul Darren. This is Mr. Carr's third grandchild.

R. G. Shed, of Burgess Hill, on the birth of a grandson on 17th January, 1966. The baby's name is Robert Peter.

★ ★ ★

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

F. Ashcroft, of Liverpool, on becoming a great-grandfather for the first time.

J. Murray, of Wood Green, on the birth of a great grand-daughter on 12th January, 1966. The baby is to be called Siobhan. This is his second great grandchild.

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Lynda Waring, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, John Dixon, of Watford, became engaged to be married to Michael Shanahan on Christmas Eve, 1965.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. A. Lincoln, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Alfred Lincoln, of Hightown, Liverpool, has had seven oil paintings hung in a recent exhibition by local artists.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, G. Waterworth, of Coventry, is now President of his works branch of the British Legion.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, R. G. Shed, of Burgess Hill, won First and Second Prize for the best birds in the Pigeon Show at the Mid-Sussex Flying Club, Ardingly, shortly before Christmas.

In the July, 1965, *Review* we recorded that our St. Dunstaner, H. Petty, of Leeds, received the award of the British Empire Medal. We now learn that this was presented to him by Mr. F. Lee, Minister of Power, at a luncheon given by Shell Mex and B.P. Ltd., at Lancaster House.

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Birthday Greetings

Owing to the *Review* being published towards the end of the month, we are sorry to be a little late with birthday greetings to our St. Dunstaner, D. Livingstone, of Mauchline, Ayr, Scotland, who celebrated his ninetieth birthday on Saturday, 5th February, 1966.

FOR SALE

B flat, silver plated trumpet, pearl tipped keys, together with three mutes, in excellent condition, complete with case. Price £15 0s. 0d. Please apply to: J. Martin, Littlewood, Colenso Cross, Goldsithney, Penzance, Cornwall.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

First of a new series

A little boy of about ten was constantly coming into my shop and trying to pinch such things as a cake or gum or similar small items. My wife, having caught him several times, suggested that I treat him lightly and speak to his mum instead of being more severe.

I told the boy's mother when she called next day, and she was very apologetic, and told her son in my presence very severely that she would tell his father when he came home.

This was quite satisfactory to me, UNTIL . . . I learned that the boy's dad had just started a three year jail sentence!

F.B.

Of interest to Freemasons and British Legion Members

Squadron Leader Norton Christal was recently accorded the honour by the Worshipful Master of the King William Lodge in the Isle of Man, of initiating Mr. Howard Simcocks, Norton says:

"Howard asked me to give him a visual description of the Lodge during the ceremony and later I had the honour of proposing his toast. I doubt whether any other blind man has ever been accorded these honours and it was this that made it a unique occasion. Incidentally, Howard and I are respectively County Secretary and County Chairman of the British Legion."

★ ★ ★

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to hear that Les White, retired Braille Instructor at Ovingdean, lost his brother, who died in hospital, on 21st January, 1966. He had been in poor health for some time, but had only been in hospital for a week.

We send our deepest sympathy to the following:—

A. C. Cook, of North Hykeham, Lincoln, whose wife died on 2nd February, 1966.

I. Cook, of Thornton Heath, Surrey, whose mother-in-law died on 1st February, 1966. She lived with Mr. and Mrs. Cook for many years, and is known to many of their St. Dunstaner friends.

H. Pollitt, of Farnworth, Nr. Bolton, Lancs., whose wife died on 4th February, 1966.

E. E. Stokes, of Whangarei, North Island, New Zealand, on the death of his wife on the 6th June, 1965. Mrs. Stokes had been an invalid for some time.

In Memory

Percy Ashton, *67th Army Ordnance Corps*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 8th February of Percy Ashton, of Balcombe, Sussex. He was 69 years of age.

He enlisted in the 67th Army Ordnance Corps in November, 1915, and served with them until his discharge in March, 1917, and he came to St. Dunstan's during that month. He trained as a telephonist and worked in this capacity in several well-known firms including Phillips Patent Ltd., R.A.F. Equipment and the Temple Press. He later went as telephonist to the Ministry of Labour, where he remained until his retirement in June, 1961. Percy Ashton was a well-known London Club member, and since his retirement has been a frequent visitor to Ovingdean where he took part in bridge drives and other social events.

To his widow we offer our sincere sympathy in her sad loss.

George Herbert Austwick, M.M., *Royal Engineers*

We have to record with deep regret the death, at the home of his daughter, on 2nd February, 1966, of George Herbert Austwick, M.M., of Eastern Green, Nr. Coventry, Warwickshire. He was aged 77 years.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1919, and was a victim of a mustard gas attack but his sight did not deteriotate until 1957, when came to St. Dunstan's.

To his daughter, Mrs. Harris, and other members of his family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Edward Butler, D.C.M., *1st North Staffs*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Edward Butler at Pearson House on the 8th February, 1966. He was 83 years of age.

He joined the 1st North Staffordshires in 1899 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. Edward Butler then became a miner and even after his admission to St. Dunstan's in 1928 he was able to find a job which he could do at the pithead. He was a widower when he first came to St. Dunstan's, but married again in 1930 and moved to Hayes, Middlesex, where his chief occupation was gardening. Unfortunately Mrs. Butler's health deteriorated but he nursed her devotedly until her death in 1962. After this he went to live with relations in Yorkshire, but in 1963 he came to Pearson House where he lived in quiet retirement until his quite sudden death.

We offer our sincere sympathy to all his family.

In Memory—*continued*

Gordon George Desborough, *18th Australian Employment Company*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the recent death of Gordon George Desborough, of St. Mary's, New South Wales, Australia. He was 44 years of age.

He enlisted in 1942 in the 18th Australian Employment Company and served with them until his discharge in October, 1943. His health prevented him from undertaking any training and he was a single man who lived at home with his parents. His father died last May.

To his mother we send our deepest sympathy on her sad loss.

John Godfrey Healy, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 28th January, 1966, of John Godfrey Healy, of Blackpool. He was 90 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1914 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1923. He joined St. Dunstan's staff as a shorthand typist in August, 1926, and remained with us for many years. He was a tireless worker for the civilian blind of Blackpool.

He very much enjoyed writing, and wrote his first novel "While Apples Grew" at the age of eighty.

To his widow and family we offer our deepest sympathy.

Harold J. Irvine, *Royal Rifles of Canada*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Harold J. Irvine, of Coboconk, Ontario, Canada, on 3rd December, 1965. He was 53 years of age.

He served with the Royal Rifles of Canada during the Second World War from 1940 until 1946. He was trained by the Canadian National Institute for the Blind but ill-health prevented him from working.

To his widow and family we send our very sincere sympathy.

Thomas Kinder, *Second Royal Fusiliers*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 22nd January, 1966, of Thomas Kinder, of Liverpool. He was 70 years of age.

He served with the Second Royal Fusiliers from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and trained in the making and repairing of clogs. He carried on this occupation for some time and then in 1942 he entered industry, where he continued to work until 1960 when he was compelled to give up for health reasons. He was interested in gardening and latterly derived much pleasure from his greenhouse. He was also Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's Liverpool Club.

To his family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Archie Meeks, *4th Canadian Mounted Rifles*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Archie Meeks, of Kaladar Station, Ontario, Canada, on 11th November, 1965. He was 68 years of age.

Mr. Meeks served with the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles from 1916 until 1917. He was wounded at Vimy Ridge in April, 1917, but did not come to St. Dunstan's for training.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy.

James C. Owen, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death at his home on 15th January, 1966, of James C. Owen, of Liverpool. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1914 to 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1932 and trained in basket work and carried on this work making goods for local sales. During the Second World War he went into munitions to aid the war effort. He was a founder member and on the Committee of the St. Dunstan's Liverpool Club.

His wife pre-deceased him in 1965 and to his family we send our deepest sympathy.

Robert Ernest Sampson, *Home Guard*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Robert Ernest Sampson, on 21st January, 1966, at Pearson House. He was 73 years of age.

He joined the Home Guard in 1940 and was discharged towards the end of 1942. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1943 and went to Church Stretton where he took a course in joinery. He carried on with this occupation when he returned home and also kept quite a lot of poultry. His wife died in 1949 and his health caused him to give up work and he went to stay with relatives in Wales. On medical advice he gave up joinery but did some work on string bags. In 1954 he moved back to Sussex and stayed in lodgings until his health made it necessary for him to be moved to Pearson House.

We send our sympathy to his daughter and family on their sad loss.

In Memory—*continued*

John Shonfield, *Royal Air Force*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 9th January, 1966, of John Shonfield, known to his friends as Joe. He was 45 years of age.

Joe Shonfield joined the Royal Air Force in February, 1939, and was seriously injured in the Middle East as a result of an explosion in September, 1944. He was blinded and lost his left hand. St. Dunstan's trained Joe as a telephonist and found him employment with the C.W.S. Printing Works in Reading in June, 1946, which was also the date of his discharge from the Service. He was married in May, 1946.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and to his young son and daughter on their sad loss.

Joseph Smith, *Royal Welch Fusiliers*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death on 2nd February 1966, of Joseph Smith, of St. Helens, Lancs. He was 71 years of age.

He served in the Royal Welch Fusiliers from 1917 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in mat making and netting and carried on these two occupations until only a few years ago, when poor health compelled him to give up.

To his sister, Miss E. A. Smith, with whom he lived, and to all members of the family, we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Frederick Stratton, *Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret we have to record the sudden death at his home on Saturday, 29th January, 1966, of Frederick Stratton, of Shirebrook, Nr. Mansfield, Notts. He was 79 years of age.

He served in the Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment from 1916 to 1917 and was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and was trained in the making of mats and baskets and he carried on these occupations for some considerable time.

To his daughter, Mrs. Thorne, with whom he lived, and to other members of the family, we send an expression of sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

Thomas Tasker, *Hallamshire Battalion, Yorks and Lancs Regiment.*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital, on 1st February, 1966, of Thomas Tasker, of Tollerton, Yorks. He was 60 years of age.

He served in the Hallamshire Battalion of the Yorks and Lancs from 1942 to 1944 and was injured in action in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1944 and trained for Industry, and carried out this occupation until ill-health compelled him to give up in 1952.

To his widow we send our deepest sympathy on her husband's sudden death.

John Robert Frederick Treby, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 24th January, 1966, of John Robert Frederick Treby, of Epping. He was 66 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1917 until 1919 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry keeping and mat making. He carried on these occupations for a number of years but gave up poultry in 1939. He continued making mats until his move to Epping in 1956. He lost a number of his family in an air raid in 1941 and in 1944 his only son was killed on Active Service. He suffered a great deal of ill-health and due to a street accident his right leg was amputated.

To his widow we send our deepest sympathy on her sad loss.

Samuel W. Wain, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death at Pearson House of Samuel Wain, late of Derby, on 5th February, 1966. He was aged 97 years.

He served as a Private in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1914 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1925. He trained as a basketmaker and carried on this occupation for several years. His wife predeceased him in 1957.

To his daughter, Miss Mabel Wain, who cared for him for many years, and to the other members of his large family, we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Horace Woodfield, *78th Battalion, Winnipeg Grenadiers*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Horace Woodfield, of Victoria, British Columbia, on 29th December, 1965. He was 80 years old.

He enlisted in 1915 and served with the 78th Battalion, Winnipeg Grenadiers. He was wounded at Passchendaele Ridge in October, 1917, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in July, 1918. After training in poultry keeping, netting and typing, Mr. Woodfield returned to Canada in April, 1919. He gave up poultry keeping in 1929 and came to England with his wife, and stayed for two years.

To his widow and three grown-up children we send our deepest sympathy.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1, and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

FRED'S CAFE

"Rosie Lee and Holy Ghost coming up"—Cockney rhyming slang for tea and toast, spoken with a trace of a Welsh accent, these few words sum up how well St. Dunstaner Fred Barratt has made himself part of the world of East London's dockland.

The *Review* went along to see him in West Ham after he had sent the first of a series of "Laughs at Fred's Café" which appears on another page in this issue. It was 7 a.m. on a typically grey London morning, but there was nothing grey about Fred's welcome for his breakfast customers —this was real personal service, for he knows them all well enough to share a joke with each one.

"I was born in Tiger Bay in Cardiff, so I am used to this kind of area," he said. He had his difficulties at first: "When I came to East London and took over the café, I tried to be conventional —Yes, sir; No, sir; three bags full—and after the novelty of a new shop wore off, business went down. So I tried a new approach—a more East End approach—and that has turned a scraping business to one where I can be behind the counter serving for four hours at a stretch."

Fred paid a warm tribute to the co-operation and patience of Mr. Owens and Mr. Zipfel of the Industrial Department in helping him over his difficult time.

Forty-two years old, Fred Barratt was wounded during the Algerian landings in 1942 serving with the Royal Navy on Combined Operations. At first he was totally blind, but later recovered guiding vision in one eye, which still fluctuates



Fred is busy with breakfasts before the postman calls.



"Holy Ghost"—round of toast for a regular customer.

FRED'S CAFE—continued

from time to time. Fred and his wife, Jean, were married in 1947. They have four daughters, Carole, Lorraine, Vivienne and Olwen, and one son, Peter, only three months old.

They have been at the café now for fourteen years, and Fred is very much a member of the community, someone to whom people turn for advice or help.

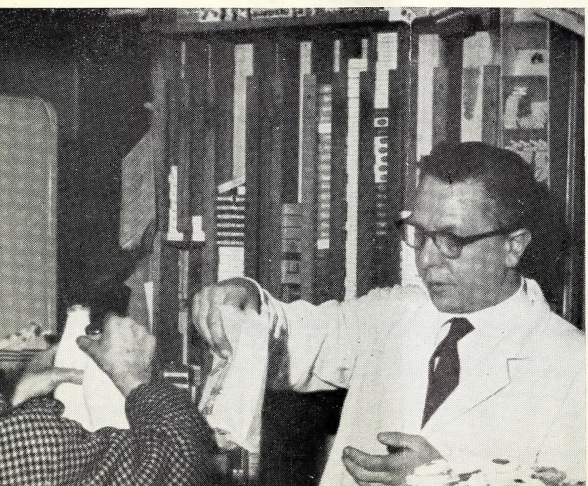
It all began when two children were killed on the busy road outside his café: "We formed a road safety committee, and I organised a petition for guard rails to be put up," explained Fred, "the local Press carried a story about our campaign, and I visited factories in the area asking for letters giving us the support of the workers. This way I got 5,000 names. The two West Ham M.P.s raised the issue in Parliament with the support of Lord Fraser (then Sir Ian) and the Ministry of Transport sent a representative who instructed that the guard rails should be put up."

But a month went by and nothing happened, so Fred threatened to organise a traffic jam by keeping a stream of pedestrians crossing the road while friendly lorry drivers held up the traffic. Within a fortnight the guard rails were up and Fred had a reputation as a local government expert. He is in regular demand for advice on all sorts of problems: "If they are very personal I just nod my head and smile," he says.





A Cup of Tea for Ernie. *Below*—"Corner shop" trade



As well as the café trade, Fred has a busy "corner shop" business too, and he serves all kinds of groceries, milk—sterilised or "Cow's"—bread, in fact everything from a tin of soup to a packet of "Man from U.N.C.L.E." bubble gum. "I have everything placed so I know where it is, and I can serve something like a hundred things without moving from behind the counter," and for what he can't reach Fred has a way with him that gets customers to serve themselves from the packed shelves which line the walls of the café.

"You have to be versatile with the tongue here—in the mornings it is Cockney or Irish, 'top o' the morning' and that stuff. At lunchtime it's Indians and Pakistanis—I've picked up quite a bit of their languages—I can say 'good morning—it's raining'—and it usually is!" Fred recognises his customers by their voices, his vision isn't good enough for that. "There is Ernie, Sabu, Albert, Murphy—there's a lot of Murphys, but I can tell them apart—there's Ding-dong, Jacko and dozens more."

There is plenty of material among his customers and friends to keep "Laughs from Fred's Café" going for quite a while, but Fred can also laugh at himself. He wears glasses with a built-in hearing aid: "When I'm in the kitchen they steam up—if I keep them on I can't see, if I take them off I can't hear."

REVIEW

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

MARCH 1966
NUMBER 563
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men







(Photo: Bourneville Works Magazine)

TRYING OUT TWO MODERN WAYS OF EXTENDING PERCEPTION

(Left) Aurally: Richard Dufton with the ultra-sonic torch.

(Right) Tactually: Walter Thornton with the long cane.

MIND HOW YOU GO

For hundreds and perhaps for thousands of years blind people have relied on a stick or staff as some kind of aid to independent travel, but we do not know whether any instruction on how it could best be used was given in bygone days. About 1920 some of the blind in Britain started to paint their sticks white to draw attention to their disability and thus to their difficulty in avoiding other road users.

It seems significant that the white stick made its appearance just as the motor car began to come on to our roads in substantial numbers. However, many blind people did not take kindly to the idea of using a white stick because they looked on it as an unwanted badge of blindness or as indicating a silent call for help which perhaps they felt they did not need. This prejudice has largely, though not entirely, disappeared, and it seems likely that the majority of blind people who travel alone today make use of the white stick as a direct protection to themselves, as an indirect protection to those dependent upon them and as a matter of courtesy to other road users. Certainly the modern motorist is glad when the blind do carry

(Continued on page 4)

COVER PICTURE: Yellow Labrador, Amber Buckley, leads her master across a London street.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Tides and Eddies

During the Second World War, St. Dunstan's had contacts in many war zones. There were our oldest established associated societies in Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa; and very soon we were in touch with the American authorities who asked us to look after any Americans who might be blinded in the European area before the U.S.A. had established its overseas hospitals and other organisations. Then we had a committee under Lady Casey's chairmanship in Egypt, and a welfare officer in Italy, and the school for prisoners-of-war under the guidance of Lord Normanby. Lady Casey is the wife of Lord Casey, at the moment Governor General of Australia, but at the time I am writing about, she was the wife of Mr. R. G. Casey, Minister of State in the Middle East and a member of Mr. Churchill's war-time cabinet.

In that capacity she took a great interest in wounded and disabled soldiers who passed through British hospitals in Egypt and in particular represented St. Dunstan's and brought encouragement and help to men who were blinded in North African fighting.

She has now written a book of reminiscences in which she refers to her experiences in Egypt, and makes special reference to St. Dunstan's and to the late Bert Baldwin and Colin Beaumont-Edmonds, ex-servicemen whom she remembers meeting at the time. The Editor has asked Beaumont-Edmonds to review her book, and I look forward to reading his contribution in due course and the book itself.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We hope to print Mr. Beaumont-Edmonds' review of TIDES AND EDDIES *next month.*

War Widows' Allowance Extended

I have received a message from the Minister of Pensions and National Insurance that it is proposed to make the temporary allowance for the widows of severely disabled War Pensioners, which is payable for 13 weeks after the husband's death, payable for 26 weeks instead. The change will not take place until some time in the autumn, but the Minister thought I would wish to know about it as soon as possible.

Many thanks to Miss Herbison, who has been a good Minister of Pensions.

The temporary allowance, which is intended to give the widow time for adjustment, is equivalent to the War Disablement Pension and main Allowances paid to the husband before his death, except the additional allowance for the wife of an unemployable Pensioner, and replaces the War Widows' Pension or National Insurance Widows' Benefit for the period during which it is paid, after which the appropriate widowhood benefits apply.

The allowance is paid by the Ministry of Pensions without application, and is usually made available to the widow within a week or two of her husband's death.

Fraser of Lonsdale,

MIND HOW YOU GO (*continued*)

a white stick because it warns him to be particularly careful.

Technique

This is a century of intensive technical development, so it is hardly surprising that techniques should arise to help blind people to get about alone on their lawful occasions. By "technique" we mean the formulation of a specific method of moving around, based on an idea or theory and developed as a result of practical experience, and techniques have to be learnt. Three mobility techniques are either already available or undergoing trial in this country, each making use of a special aid. One of these aids is thoroughly proven and well established, and the other two aids have been introduced quite recently. The technique for the use of one of the latter has still to be formulated and for the other has still to be proved. It is the acceptance or rejection of an aid by a substantial number of blind people that eventually spells success or failure.

Dog, Torch or Cane

The well established technique is the use of guide dogs which were first introduced into Britain in 1931. At this moment about 85 St. Dunstaners are guide dog owners, all of whom have undergone the training at one of the centres of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. Each owner would almost certainly give it as his opinion that the guide dog provides the safest, fastest and most relaxed way for a blind man to travel without human escort that is ever likely to be found. The two more recent aids are the electronic guidance device, or ultra-sonic torch, about which Richard Dufton, our Director of Research, wrote in the St. Dunstan's *Review* of February, 1965, and the long cane, about which Lord Fraser wrote in his Chairman's Notes last October. The torch is at present undergoing evaluation trials at the National Physical Laboratory under the sponsorship of St. Dunstan's advised by its Scientific Committee. The long cane is the subject of an interesting and informative article by Walter Thornton, of Northfields, Birmingham, which appears elsewhere in this issue. Walter went to the United States for St. Dunstan's last year as our first student to undergo the special training and report on its benefits.

Not Enough

We all subscribe to the ideal that the blind should strive to attain as great a measure of independence as the degree of their disability allows, which includes, of course, freedom of movement. We recognise that many blind people cannot go about unescorted because of age or additional handicaps. Aids and techniques, moreover, like courage, are not in themselves enough and nobody should imagine that dogs, torches, canes or any other developments which may come along in the future will make it safe and simple for any blind person to travel alone without considerable effort on his part, at least in the initial stages. Many factors personal to each individual help to decide whether he can or cannot travel alone. These factors include the state of health at any given moment, physical characteristics including the balance mechanism, the senses of hearing and touch and to a lesser extent of smell; the ability to visualise one's surroundings and thus to orientate oneself with respect to nearby objects both stationary and moving; the power of memory, the ability to concentrate the mind while relaxing the body at the same time, the degree of confidence that can be acquired and of caution to correct overconfidence, and, above all perhaps, the will to carry out one's intentions.

Safety Free

Safety first and safety all the time must override all other considerations when one is out on the streets alone in the appallingly complex conditions of modern traffic, but can any blind person capable of doing so escape the prick of conscience unless he does all that he can to get about independent of sighted help, at least on ordinary routine journeys? Practice makes perfect, they say; it does at least enable the first journey over a difficult route to change from the status of an awfully big adventure to that of quite a commonplace experience. As in other fields, freedom in outdoor mobility by the blind can only be won through sustained effort and constant vigilance, but who will doubt that it really does matter that you mind how you go?

THE QUIET AMERICANS

of Hines, Illinois, show

WALTER THORNTON how

the long cane

can

be

used

to

scan

ahead

in

the

dark

This article is reproduced by courtesy of the Bourneville Works Magazine. *Walter Thornton has asked us to express his appreciation through our columns to Don Blasch, Head of the Department of Orientation and Mobility Training at Western Michigan University and to the Assistant Director, Stan Suterko, his personal instructor.*

Some twenty-five miles west of Chicago, the Veteran's Administration Hospital of Hines, Illinois, is a massive complex of single-storey buildings, neatly and symmetrically laid out, with grass verges flanking the roadways. Among many other units it houses the Rehabilitation Centre for Blind Veterans. Here the long-cane technique for promoting independent mobility of the blind, devised by Dick Hoover, has set the pattern for the best and most stringent long-cane training to be found anywhere in the world.

The system secured general acceptance as a result of the achievements of servicemen blinded in Korea. Men who go to Hines generally spend from eighteen to twenty-two weeks there, following a general rehabilitation course, the central feature of which is mobility training. I spent one week there on the first leg of a programme studying the long-cane technique, at the request of St. Dunstan's.

My first impression was the calm, matter-of-fact atmosphere, without any emotional overtones, which pervaded the Rehabilitation Unit. It was typified by quietly-spoken Gene Apple, blinded ex-Army Officer, head of the Unit.

His relaxed manner must have given reassurance to many a newly-blinded veteran, just as his ease of movement and mastery of the long-cane technique evoke enthusiastic comment from sighted observers. The same quiet competence characterised my own orienteer (instructor), Eddie Mee, ex-G.I., married to a Bromsgrove girl.

The idea behind the long cane is a simple one, and was advocated by an Englishman many years ago. It is that the cane should be long enough for the user to investigate the area of his next step and have enough warning time to stop if necessary. For him to do this, the cane must be long enough to reach from ground level to about the height of the breast bone. For ease of movement and sensitivity it is made of aluminium alloy, with a nylon tip. A golf putter grip is fitted for handling.

The cane is held in front of the body and moved rhythmically so that the ground is touched ahead of the rear foot.

Thus the user is always moving into an

LONG CANE (*continued*)

area which has been scanned. If there is a drop ahead, he has a full pace in which to stop. The cane will give warning of objects in his path from ground level to about chest level. The result is maximum protection with the minimum of strain, but it is a skill requiring a good deal of practice and proper tuition.

Training Schedule

After a week of general adjustment, training starts in the gymnasium, then progresses to the hospital corridors. As a man becomes more competent he moves outdoors to the precincts of the hospital, next to a quiet residential district, and finally he is trained in crowded downtown Chicago.

Factors taken into account in fitting a man with a cane are his build, length of arm and stride. Mine seemed unduly long and awkward at first, but I was relieved to find that I could synchronise my movements fairly evenly and yet walk straight during my first lesson.

For five days I had an hour's instruction each morning and afternoon. My instructor was in constant silent attendance, ready to intervene should the necessity arise. He corrected my technique and set me increasingly difficult route-finding exercises. Hazards did not really exist, as all the practice was confined to the tremendously long hospital corridors.

Finally, I was taken into Chicago to observe a man going through his passing-out test. To accomplish this, he had to carry out a solo journey through the busy downtown area. He had two points of rendezvous with his orienteer: one at the top of the Prudential, Chicago's highest skyscraper, and the other in a self-service cafe in a department store. He was allowed to ask for, or to accept proffered assistance but he carried out his assignment mainly without it. For me it was a most revealing experience. Yet it was accepted as the normal standard.

I left the stimulating atmosphere of Hines with real regret. I had sensed a little of the strain some of the men undoubtedly felt, as, for example, when making solo traffic-light crossings, or when taking part in a "drop-off". This is an exercise in which they were "dropped" without being told their position, in an area nine blocks by sixteen, in which they had been trained. They were required to find their way to an appointed rendezvous without making any enquiries. I also had the opportunity of gauging the spirit of self-reliance built up by these exercises and felt respect and admiration for Hines and the job it is doing.

The two principal centres for training orienteers in the U.S.A. are Boston College, Massachusetts, and Western Michigan University, Kalamazoo. At Boston they prefer the term "peripatologist" to "orienteer", but at each university the training is a twelve-months' post-graduate course, qualifying for a master's degree. It was my good fortune to be at Kalamazoo in perfect, delayed spring weather. During the three weeks I was there I completed my crash programme.

If I had thought that I had acquired mastery of the long-cane technique along the corridors of Hines, my first venture outside at Kalamazoo was salutary. I discovered that it is one thing to negotiate a hospital corridor and another to walk straight along an uneven path, with complications such as lamp-posts, road signs, kerbs and road traffic. As a blind pedestrian I have always experienced some difficulty in adjusting myself to traffic which keeps to the right. In Kalamazoo this was made more complicated by level-crossings and trains stopping in the high street. However, the main part of the training was not concerned with this kind of difficulty. A good deal of it was devoted to orientation techniques—the use of possible clues to establish position in relation to environment.

Like nearly all American towns, Kalamazoo is symmetrically laid out. It also has a fairly simple one-way traffic system. In the downtown area there is a pedestrian shopping precinct known as the Mall, which is full of unmistakable sound clues, such as a children's playground, a fountain and piped music. All this was valuable when I was required to carry out "drop-offs", although it was just my luck that none of the Mall's characteristic clues

LONG CANE (*continued*)

was in evidence when I needed: it was also just my luck that at the first independent traffic-lights crossing I was called on to make a pneumatic drill was at work.

These, however, were exceptional circumstances. The sun continued to shine and was invaluable for navigation. During training I took in department stores, escalators and congested streets. After several months back at home I am more than ever convinced of the increased safety and protection which the long-cane technique affords. Some modifications in its application are necessitated by the different conditions here, such as noisier and less disciplined traffic, the lack of sunshine and the haphazard layout of our towns.

The fundamentals, however, remain: particularly the insistence of the full operation of the remaining senses to get maximum information about one's surroundings. It is a movement which will spread.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Samuel A. Chambers, of Birmingham.

One incurable failing of early St. Dunstaners is that of getting born too soon. They tell me that in some institutions for the blind in these latter days, instruction and training is given in the art of getting about. I can't remember any such thing in the days of my callow youth.

There is a popular belief to the effect that you can't teach old dogs new tricks. Be blowed to that—I'm receiving instruction from Mr. Walter Thornton in the use of the new American Long Cane, to which he has kindly devoted a good deal of his valuable time. While at present I'm only a child in this matter, I must say that I think this new idea is an excellent one. If you should happen to be exploring in this district in the near future I feel sure you will find fewer lamp standards with the paint knocked off and trees barked by contact with my nose. More seriously, the new method gives better protection, greater confidence and less nerve strain, to say nothing of greater pleasure in one's walks abroad.

Mr. S. W. WAIN

OUR OLDEST ST. DUNSTANER PASSES ON

Sammy Wain, whose death at the age of 97 we reported in last month's *Review*, was for many years our oldest living St. Dunstaner. He was born in the Isle of Wight on 5th January, 1869, but moved with his parents to Derby before he was one year old.

His working life started as a photographer, but when this became a popular art for the ordinary man business declined, and Sammy took up work as a warehouse man with Ley's Malleable Castings Ltd., of Derby. He also joined the St. John Ambulance, and this was why, on the outbreak of war in 1914 Sammy, although already 45 years of age, joined the Royal Army Medical Corps.

He was blinded in one eye on the Somme in 1918, and returned to Derby where he was for five years a Verger at St. Chad's Church.

In 1925 Sammy lost the sight of his other eye and as a totally blind man he was admitted to St. Dunstan's for rehabilitation. He was trained as a basket maker, and followed this occupation for many years, living in Derby with his wife and only unmarried daughter, Miss Mabel Wain. About a year after his wife's death in 1957, Sammy, now 89, was admitted to Pearson House as a permanent resident, where he remained until his death on 5th February, 1966.

Tall and good looking, cheerful, humorous and kindly, Mr. Wain has been described as "a perfect gentleman". His loss is keenly felt by his relatives and friends. Among his accomplishments, Sammy Wain played the flute. He leaves seven children, 13 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

DOWN UNDER

by

George Fallowfield

Concluding the article published in last month's Review

Any form of competition or sports are very keenly contested. One has to see these Australians at play to understand why some people here regard their bowlers in a Test match as ruthless. Australian Football is played rather like Rugby, and with an oval ball. There are 18 men in each team, there are four goalposts but no goalkeeper! If the ball is kicked between the two inner posts it is a goal, but if between an outer and inside post it is a point, and the results are something like Geelong 35, South Melbourne 26! It is played very fast and the pitch is oval and there's two "Touch Umps" and two "Goal Umps" besides the referee, and most spectators take cans of beer and if the ref. becomes unpopular he gets the empty cans! Most Football Clubs do not own the ground as they do here, the splendid grounds with grandstands are the property of the local council and are hired for any sport, and most have a fine track round them for athletics and cycling, horse shows take place there, too.

The Annual Show in Melbourne is a magnificently organised show which lasts about a week or ten days, all in brilliant sunshine, and there are competitions to suit almost everybody. On the one hand there is the wood-chopping contest, and fine strong men come from all parts of Australia and New Zealand to compete in this. The huge tree trunk is laid and firmly secured at each end and the competitor stands on it and with his heavy axe, which has an edge on it like a razor, he chops between his feet. The man who can chop through the tree trunk the quickest wins, and when we went it was a New Zealander who won. There are many competitions for horses, riding contests of all kinds, the Mounted Police have their competitions which include their horses dancing to a band! One sits or stands high in the uncovered stand, and below is the arena and while at one point the Police are putting over their display at another point huge dray horses with drays are going through their paces and trotting races are taking place round them! The carriage is merely two bicycle wheels and a canvas seat for the trotting races. This big show at Melbourne is much like our village summer fete, with bread-baking contests, needlework and so on, but on a gigantic scale, people attend this from all over Australia.

Melbourne has a very good electric railway system, much like the London "Met". Yes, and you think you are in England, too, with the English names of stations! Taxi-cabs are good and very cheap compared to London and Brighton, and the taxi drivers chat to one all the time and will give some good hints to the visitor, too. There are not many buses, and what there are are single deckers, with a driver-conductor, and in both Brisbane and Sydney a St. Dunstan's badge was a free pass! I should point out, however, that I had a free pass on Melbourne trams and for buses in Sydney, but was rarely asked to show it.

I have been asked in a letter by two friends: "What about the blind in Australia?" Well, I did not go out to represent and inspect and attend meetings, but, naturally, I visited the Melbourne Braille Library, which is a good one and, naturally, the one for Victoria, and there's plenty of books about Australia. All Braille is post free in Australia, *BUT* the postman doesn't deliver your periodicals or large volumes! Your letter box is at the gate, and when he calls he blows a whistle to warn one he's left a letter or letters, and a slip of paper to tell you there are parcels at the post office for you. I do not agree with the "Count your blessings" approach to life, indeed, not until we free ourselves of this attitude shall we advance through life, but, as my friend Billy Bell once wrote in the *Review*—"There's nothing so bad as can't be worse", so here one is fortunate in having one's Braille periodicals and books delivered by the postman.

I only learnt of one deaf-blind man in the Melbourne district, and met none.

DOWN UNDER (*continued*)

Reunions such as we have at Ovingdean for men all over the British Isles are quite out of the question in a vast place like Australia. Indeed, many cannot attend the Annual Dinner organised for War Blinded of their State, trains are too infrequent and journeys too long. We had to spend a night in a Melbourne Hotel in order to attend the Annual Dinner for Victoria.

Then, again, it seems that equipment for the blind nearly all comes from London, Braille watches, Cards, Dominoes, etc. Braille machines, folding sticks and all, plus Braille periodicals. There is a Braille magazine, same length and width as our *Nuggets*, but only of a few pages issued six times a year by the Victorian Library, and a full-size page magazine, *In Touch*, issued by the N.S.W. Association for the Blind, but not nearly as good as our *Progress*. I saw an American Braille machine out there, but did not come across any American periodicals whilst the R.N.I.B. seemed to send all our periodicals and our Library at Westminster most of the books. The Blind are more or less scattered about so that except for the large cities there are no Clubs or groups, and Braille teachers and social visitors have some pretty long journeys to make!

As far as I knew, I was the only blind man in the small town where my daughter lives—and the only deaf one, but there is one point not to be overlooked, the deaf and blind live a more normal life, they have no close deaf or blind friends, so live more with the physically fit population.

There is a free wireless licence for the blind, but no Wireless for the Blind Fund. The blind have to buy their own wireless sets! Talking books they have, but it seems, not on such a good footing as here.

★ ★ ★

BRITISH LEGION

J. Cowan, of Boreham Wood, Herts., has been elected to the local British Legion Committee and will serve for one year. He is also playing in the British Legion North West Metropolitan Crib Championship.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE, 1966

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the St. Dunstan's *Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 11th May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, *St. Dunstan's Review*, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:—

50 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.

20 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.

10 per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.

20 per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 19th May.

BRIDAL VISIT

Recently Pearson House had some gay visitors. They came to see Bill Charlton, who is now bedridden. His son brought his new bride straight from their wedding celebration with a tape-recording of the service. The bride, who wore her wedding dress, was accompanied by her two small bridesmaids.

CLUB NEWS

Cardiff Club Notes

The Club Members met again on Saturday, the 5th March, 1966.

Although our Members were few, all enjoyed their afternoon at the usual games of Cards and Dominoes.

We should like to extend a very warm welcome to any St. Dunstaner who would like to come to the Cardiff Club, and spend a pleasant Saturday afternoon with us. We hold our Club meetings the first Saturday of every month, at the Cardiff Welfare Institute for the Blind, Newport Road, Cardiff, and commence at 3 p.m.

The next meeting of the Club will be on Saturday, the 2nd April, 1966.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

Dominoes are still the main feature of our Club Nights on Thursdays, when the game usually commences shortly before seven o'clock. Although numbers have decreased a little of late, this does not apparently detract from the enjoyment of our regular players. The journey seems worth while, not only for the game, but in fact the Club also becomes a meeting place for old friends.

We are sorry indeed to note the absence of Jim Murray and Charlie Luker, due to the illness of Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Luker. We miss them all, and are looking forward to having the genial company of "Grandad" and his daughter-in-law as well as Charlie and his wife again in the near future. Our best wishes, Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Luker: get well soon.

Apropos to dominoes . . . the name came to be applied (or so the dictionary says) through the custom of calling " faire domino" when winning with the last piece, much as the French still say "*faire capot*" (*capot* meaning hood, as does the original domino).

What has all this to do with the twenty-eight pieces of black wood faced with white and marked with a certain number of dots, with which the London Club play so enthusiastically each Thursday night? As you know, a Domino weekend at Brighton has been proposed for later in the year, and we would like all interested people to submit their names soon to Norman Smith to enable a date to be arranged for this. It is hoped that many of you will take this opportunity in what could be a most enjoyable and social occasion, so please enter your names as soon as possible for what could well prove a delightful weekend.

W. BISHOP,
Secretary.

Derby Outing

It is proposed to run a coach trip, leaving H.Q., Marylebone Road, at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, 25th May, for the Derby.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join the party should send in his name *not later than* Saturday, 16th April, to Mr. N. Smith, Club Steward, H.Q. If seats are available, it may be possible to include in addition to the St. Dunstaner's escort, other members of his family, but full price will be paid for children. A packed lunch will be provided. Details of the charge will be made known later.

Join the trip and lose your shirt on the horse you fancy.

Midland Club Notes

We had quite an enjoyable meeting on Sunday, 13th February, at the British Legion Headquarters, and one or two items of interest for the future were announced. The draw was made for this year's knock-out domino competition, and two games were played off. Mr. Walter Cotham has been given the job of running this competition this year, and he has some very good ideas on domino competitions.

At our A.G.M. last year some of the wives suggested that we should hold a "Bring and Buy" Sale at one of our meetings to help the funds along. Therefore this was one of the ideas raised at this meeting, and our meeting in April

CLUB NEWS

will be devoted to this, so come along and bring your bits and pieces, etc., and let's have a good turn out. We do not need any three-piece suites, or anything large, just items that can be taken home on a bus if necessary.

Another announcement that was made was regarding the outing this year, which will take place in June, and it will be a trip to Church Stretton. More details of this, with times, etc., will be announced later. For the benefit of those who spent their training months at Stretton, the committee are sorry to announce that "Fern Tickets" will NOT be available.

Thanks were given to Mrs. Hordyneic for arranging tea for us this month, it was excellent.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

Mr. W. SHAKSPEARE

I should like, through the *Review*, to thank Mr. Lloyd and the members of the Birmingham Club for the delightful Coffee Set which they gave to my wife and myself, and the handbag my sister received on the occasion of our leaving the Midlands.

We are only too glad to have been of service to the Club in which my father was so active, and we shall miss greatly our monthly meetings with so many old friends. May we wish them and the Club success and happiness in the future.

W. SHAKSPEARE.

Liverpool Club

The Liverpool Club paid a visit to the Royal Court Theatre on 5th February, and enjoyed a very good show. We had an excellent meal at a nearby restaurant. Unfortunately, owing to illness, some of the members were unable to be with us, and we wish them a speedy recovery and look forward to seeing them again soon.

It is with regret that the Liverpool Club have to record the death recently of two of its most regular members—J. C. Owen and T. Kinder.

J. C. Owen had been a regular attender at the Club from the commencement, and had served as Chairman and Vice-Chairman fo many years.

T. Kinderr was also a founder member of the Club, and had been Club Treasurer and, until his death, was Vice-Chairman.

The loss of these two members is a great one, and they will be sadly missed by all. I would like, on behalf of the members, to extend the deepest sympathy to their families.

V. FORMSTONE, *Secretary.*

Sutton Club Notes

At our last meeting, which was held on the 4th March, we were very fortunate in having presented to us, by Lady Onslow, our president, a bottle of Sherry, which we were able to raffle, and we are pleased to say that Diane was the lucky winner!

Bingo!! which continues to increase in popularity amongst the members, was, once again, organised by Alf Shaw, whose good humour and enthusiasm helps to make these afternoons so enjoyable.

The Dominoes "knockout" organised by Florrie and myself, was played after tea. The winners were George Jenrick, Tony Spring and Eileen Dudley.

The game Fives and Threes was played by Bill Kennedy and Bobby Dow, with Bill Kennedy coming out the winner. Bad luck Bobby!

We had much pleasure in welcoming to our Club a new member, Mr. Bill Muir, and his wife Alice, whom we trust will make many new friends from amongst us. We hope, of course, that if any other St. Dunstaners are interested in joining the Club, they will contact Ted Dudley at CRO 0596 or George Jenrick at CRO 3066, who will be only too pleased to give any further help and information they may require.

P. SPRING.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, T. Taylor, has recently been appointed Chairman of the Farrington branch of the Local Preachers' Mutual Aid Association. This is an organisation concerned with benevolent work amongst local Preachers.

BRIDGE NOTES

The third "Individual" Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 26th February. The results were as follows:—

C. Kelk and A. Smith, 49;
H. Boorman and F. Rhodes, 38;
S. Webster and R. Goding, 38;
B. Ingrey and J. Whitcombe, 32;
D. Giffard and J. Chell, 31;
M. Clements and W. Burnett, 28.

The Third "Individual" Competition of London Section took place on Saturday, 5th March.

Congratulations to some of our newer members who again achieved good scores. The results are as follows:—

R. Bickley and G. P. Brown, 75;
M. Tybinski and R. Stanners, 68;
G. C. Andrews and T. J. Simmons, 61;
R. Fullard and P. Nuyens, 61;
F. Matthewman and E. Carpenter, 60;
W. Scott and H. Kerr, 60;
H. Meleson and F. Jackson, 51.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Mrs. Tarlo, Hon. Secretary of the London County Contract Bridge Association, has just notified me that due to international commitments the match fixed for July 2nd has to be changed. This will now take place on Saturday, 14th May, while the Match announced for that date on our fixture cards will be changed to a day to be announced. Will all concerned please make a note of these changes.

I should also be grateful if, as soon as possible, the names of the players representing the various St. Dunstan's teams wishing to play against the "Masters", could be sent to me by their captains.

PAUL NUYENS.

DAILY DIP

Nearly every day at lunch-time you can see Barley, a golden retriever, sitting by the edge of Garston Baths, Liverpool, watching her mistress swim. Barley is no ordinary pet—she is a guide dog, and her mistress is our St. Dunstaner, Mrs. Violet Formstone.

So that Barley can accompany Mrs. Formstone on her swinning trips, the Liverpool Baths and Public Laundries Committee has broken its 130 years old rule that no animals are allowed into any of its baths.

Mrs. Violet Formstone chooses lunch time for her half hour dip because this is one of the quietest times at the baths.

"I really look forward to my swim." she said. "I learnt as a girl, then took it up again about a year ago, and it has really given me a new interest in life. Barley enjoys coming with me, too. Generally she sits by the edge of the pool and watches me."

As a tribute to Mrs. Formstone's courage in coping with her handicap, she has been presented with a year's free contract to the baths to be renewed each year, just as long as Mrs. Formstone wants to swim.

★ ★ ★

TROOPING THE COLOUR

We have once again been fortunate enough to receive an allocation of tickets for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony, which will take place on the morning of Saturday, 11th June, and it is hoped that we may also be granted an allocation of tickets for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 13th July.

St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should apply to me for tickets by the 30th April, please.

C. D. WILLS.

UNITED STATES HOLIDAY

by

L. M. Androlia

We had planned for about two years to make a trip to the United States to see my people, so you can imagine how pleased we were when a day in October dawned and we started our journey.

My eldest son, Christopher, came along to Southampton with my wife and myself, and our youngest son, Karl, aged 7, who was to accompany us on the joutney.

We had five enjoyable days at sea aboard the Queen Elizabeth, and arrived in New York to find the temperature in the 80s. We had a taxi across the city through Times Square, which was a blaze of light, to Pennsylvania Station, where we caught a train to my home town—Beaver Falls.

After travelling through the night, we arrived at Beaver Falls Station, which looks just like those you see in cowboy films on television. My parents, my brother and his wife and four children, were there to meet us. It was quite an event as we had not seen them for 16 years.

The next three weeks flew by. My father, who has retired, had a car waiting for us every morning after breakfast. His idea of a short drive was anything from 50 to 250 miles. Over in the States distance doesn't mean much when they want to go out!

The three Sundays we were there we had big family reunions, the last Sunday 76, all of them relations, arrived!

There is no bus service at Beaver Falls so everyone has a car, and Karl much enjoyed being driven everywhere. My wife admired the American kitchens, which have all the gadgets most of us only see on television.

The highlight of our holiday was our two nights we stayed in a motel at Niagara Falls. At night coloured lights shine on them and they look really beautiful.

My wife went to Bingo a few times and found it as popular in America as at home. A few of the regulars managed 18 cards at a time!

The day of our departure came all too soon, and once more we were waiting on Beaver Falls Station, soon to be aboard the Queen Elizabeth again on our return home after five weeks which were certainly a holiday to remember.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

One of my very first customers ten years ago was an old road sweeper, who asked for a cup of tea and a cake. The price was then sixpence. The years rolled by and, with price increases, etc., the cost of a cake and tea has risen to ninepence and more. Still this man comes into the shop every day—asks for tea and takes a cake and STILL bungs me a tanner. At that price I am losing but I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIS CUSTOM!

WAS IT YOU?

A gentleman from Reading said recently that he saw a blind man with his stick waiting to cross the road, and asked if he could help him across.

"Get away from me, I don't need your help", shouted the blind man.

The sighted man stood back to watch what would happen next. A young girl came up and offered help in the same way.

"With pleasure," said the blind man, and away they went.

Mines on a Golf Course

Our St. Dunstaner, Vic Davies, who is a greensman at Saunton Golf Course in Devon, was working with a mate in preparation of the Schweppes Golf Tournament when they discovered two rusty anti-tank mines. A telephone call brought bomb disposal experts from the Army hurrying to the spot but, fortunately, the anti-tank mines were only dummies which had been laid many years ago.

SPORTING NOTES

It is hoped that there will again be support for the Sports Weekend at Ovingdean which will be held this year from 3rd to 5th June, and those wishing to take part should write to the Commandant direct by not later than 30th April. He will then arrange for them to receive full details. There will again be 30 beds reserved and, if necessary, there will be a ballot.

The programme has not yet been finalised, but it will follow on the lines of the previous weekends. It is also planned to include three days' fishing immediately after 5th June for 10 St. Dunstaners, and anyone interested in this is also invited to write to the Commandant as soon as possible.

The attention of our readers is also drawn to the Beginners' Sports Weekend, planned from 6th to 9th May. Ten beds only are being reserved for this event, and anyone who has not yet indicated his or her interest in attending should write to the Commandant now. Here, also, it may be necessary for a ballot.

"FAIRE DOMINO"

(*with apologies to the members of the London Club*)

To this and that with noisesome glee,
Black wood, ivory faced 'pon a green baize sea:
Numbered dots, five, six, it cannot be?
Is it right or wrong?

There's Bill and Jock and Jim the boy-o,
There's the clicking and clacking of the old domino;
With Charlie and Paul and the Bobs and wives-o,
All the evening long!

Whilst helpers steamy vigil keep,
With sandwiches and cakes and scones four deep:
To soothe and hush their fitful sleep,
Hilarious kettle's song!

Behind club doors players take heed
Of lively discussion and ethics, their creed;
Until time to say goodnight, indeed,
For the day is done.

F.S.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Four more titles to solace all and sundry for the endless electioneering. At least, nobody is expected to believe anything written in this column which, alone, must be a relief from this month of headaches.

"Thin Ice", by **Compton Mackenzie,** reader *Eric Gillett*, is a fine yarn which anyone may dislike reasonably enough because the central character has homosexual tendencies. Fortescue was the chap's name, I think, and the story is his biography by a friend who was up at Oxford with him and kept in touch with his family and political life afterwards. So gently is the book written, and so powerfully, too, that the sordid side becomes apparent only towards the end when, passed over for Office at his brilliant best, Fortescue stagnates and decides to relax the care with which he has lived for so long. The friend digs him out of trouble once or twice and writes the story only when his subject dies. It is a good tale; don't be too repelled by the taint of the word homosexual.

"Ninth Life", by **Elizabeth Ferrars,** reader *David Broomfield*, is a most unlikely yarn of a career girl convalescing with her younger sister and brother-in-law in Dorset after having her appendix removed. Brother, ex-crime reporter, and sister have two permanents in their guest house, and the poor convalescent drops straight into a web of intrigue, suspicion and counter suspicion, so that before anything happens at all everybody is suspect. Attempted murder, arson and murder eventually clear all the cobwebs and instead of returning to hospital with double hernia our stalwart heroine tries a honeymoon. All on a mere 13 tracks, too.

"The Savoy", by **Stanley Jackson,** reader *David Geary*, pleased and fascinated me more than I can say. Arnold Bennett's Imperial Palace peopled by real folk from the day of its opening until the present day. August, 1889, saw the hotel's opening, hence, somewhat typical of the Savoy's luck, the jubilee year hit 1939, a year of many cancelled bookings. The

NELSON'S COLUMN (*continued*)

meticulous care for every detail of equipment and personnel is undoubtedly the rock upon which this fairy story of reality has thrived. Peter of Savoy built a palace on the site in 1246 and Wat Tyler burned it over John O' Gaunt's absent head in 1381. A town in itself this monster hotel with many more complications of organisation and administration. Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest!

"The Go Between", by **L. P. Hartley,** reader *Gabriel Wolfe*, is comprised of a prologue, 25 chapters and an epilogue. A man of 63 stirs old memories looking over a box of oddments. An old purple and gold diary defies his memory awhile, then the mists clear and he slips back to the year 1900, his 13th birthday in July, whilst visiting a friend at Brandon Hall, Norfolk. The boy is the title of the book used by unscrupulously amorous grown-ups during his month at the Hall. The lad is much pre-occupied with the signs of the zodiac and the possibilities of magic spells and naturally the grown-up world of Brandon Hall is difficult to decipher. A shocking tragedy ensues. He revisits the Hall in 1950 and, though some ends are tidied up, he likes it not at all.

NATIONAL INSURANCE

St. Dunstaners who are Supplementary Pensioners and have reached the age of 65 years are reminded that it is to their advantage for their wives to claim National Retirement Pensions on reaching the age of 60 years, provided that their wives have not paid insurance contributions to cover themselves for a pension in their own right.

The effect of such a claim is that the St. Dunstaner will lose the Supplementary Allowance of £2 per week for his wife, retaining the basic disability allowance of 10/- per week, and the wife will receive £2 10s. 0d. per week retirement pension, so that their joint incomes are increased by 10/- per week.

Miss F. Lloyd

St. Dunstaners will be pleased to hear that Miss Lloyd, who has been ill for some time, is a little better. Miss Lloyd has found it difficult to write personally to her many friends who have either written or sent messages and Christmas Cards, and she would be grateful if all St. Dunstaners would accept this as a friendly acknowledgement of the letters which she finds it impossible to answer personally. Miss Lloyd sends greetings to everyone who has been asking about her.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
937	AMBLER, ERIC—A KIND OF ANGER (1964) Read by Anthony Parker. An international news reporter is ordered to find a missing witness to a murder in Switzerland and discovers more than he bargained for.	10
943	BARLOW, JAMES—THIS SIDE OF THE SKY (1964) Read by Robert Gladwell. The problems that arise when an ambitious actress and an American major, both of whom are already married, meet and fall in love.	10½
932	BUCHAN, JOHN—MR. STANDFAST (1919) Read by John Dunn. Sequel to Cat. No. 486. Richard Hannay tracks down a German spy network during World War I.	13½
933	BUCHAN, JOHN—THE THREE HOSTAGES (1924) Read by John Dunn. Sequel to Cat. No. 932. Continuing the adventures of Richard Hannay, this tells how three children are kidnapped and fated to die unless they can be found in time.	12
941	CHRISTIE, AGATHA—THE CLOCKS (1963) Read by Anthony Parker. A man is found dead in a blind woman's house and Hercule Poirot investigates.	9½
928	DEIGHTON, LEN—FUNERAL IN BERLIN (1964) Read by Anthony Parker. A British secret agent is sent to Berlin where a Red Army security head is prepared to sell an important Russian scientist to the West.	11½

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
936	HEYER, GEORGETTE—DEVIL'S CUB (1932) Read by Maurice Turner. Fleeing from justice after a duel the Marquis of Vidal, rake and gambler, persuades lovely Sophie Challoner to elope.	9½
935	TURNBULL, AGNES SLIGH—THE GOWN OF GLORY (1952) Read by Jill Waller-Bridge. Set in a small New England village at the turn of the century, this is the story of a minister and his family.	14½

NON-FICTION

945	BARKER, RALPH—TEN GREAT INNINGS (1964) Read by Alvar Lidell. Brings to life some fine cricket by Hobbs, Constantine, McCabe, Bradman, Hutton, Edrich and others.	7½
951	MORRIS, JAMES—COAST TO COAST (1962) Read by Roy Williamson. Impressions of many aspects of life in the U.S.A., which the author believes to be a nation founded on honourable principles but rapidly losing these values.	10

FAMILY NEWS

Adoption

Barbara, elder daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Chell, of Eastbourne, and her husband, have adopted a little son, David.

★ ★ ★

Ruby Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Arnold, of Poole, Dorset, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 25th March, 1966.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Derges, of Exeter, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th March, 1966.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. Marshall, of Southchurch, Southend-on-Sea, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14h December, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

J. Chell, of Eastbourne, has had two more grandchildren added to his family during the last six months. The wife of his eldest son gave birth to a daughter, Tracy, in September, 1965, and the wife of his youngest son gave birth to a son, Antony, on 11th February, 1966. He now has four grandchildren.

W. R. Freeman, of Winnersh, Berks, also announces the birth of two grandchildren. His married daughters, Maureen, gave birth to a son, Ian, on 24th July, 1965, and Pat gave birth to a son, Robert, on 15th January, 1966.

M. Linacre, of Birmingham, on the birth of a grand-daughter in September, 1965.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

A. Blaker, of Lancing, Sussex, on the birth of a great-grandson, Jonathan Paul. This is his second great-grandchild.

W. J. Roberts, of Prittlewell, Southend, on the birth of a great grand-daughter, Karen, on 4th January, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, Mrs. B. Bates, of Clacton-on-Sea, is very proud of her daughter, Denise, who has now acquired her Silver Medal for Ballroom Dancing. She was highly commended and got 100 marks out of 102. This is her eighth medal, and she is hoping to obtain her Gold Medal before very long.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Jacqueline Caswell, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. F. Caswell, of Reading, married Thomas Powell, at St. John's the Evangelist Church, Woodley, Reading, on 5th March, 1966.

★ ★ ★

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Chell, of Eastbourne, married Miss Susan Fletcher on 12th March, 1966.

★ ★ ★

J. A. Garbutt, of Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham, is very proud of his granddaughter, who has recently received a prize at school for being the best all-round pupil, and she has also obtained her G.C.E. with nine "O" levels.

Susan, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, John Martin, of Boreham Wood, is to be married to Terry Walsh on 12th March, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Kathleen Rayho, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, A. E. Ahrens, of Stanford-le-Hope, was married to Gerald Sharp on 5th March, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Yvonne, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. T. Bice, of Bournemouth, has passed her British Horse Society Assistant Instructor examination and is taking a post as Head Girl in stables at Christchurch, Hants.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:—

A. Beazer, of Brighton, whose wife died in hospital on 20th February.

R. F. Gray, of Lee, S.E.12, whose mother died on 2nd March after an illness lasting some months.

A. Northcott, of Brighton, who mourns the death of his sister, Mrs. Dobson, who died on 2nd March, 1966.

S. G. Smith, of Rottingdean, whose wife died on 17th February, 1966.

In Memory

Edward Baumann, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Edward Baumann, of Ovingdean on 16th February, 1966. He was 47 years of age.

He joined the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1946. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1956 and trained as a telephonist. He continued this work for some time until ill health forced him to resign, and he went to Ovingdean in 1961. He died in the Prince of Wales Hospital, London, after a grave illness.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his sister, Miss Clara Baumann, and his widowed stepmother, both of whom visited him frequently.

Edward John Burley, *8th Devons*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Edward John Burley, of Stithians, Truro, on 16th February, 1966. He was 70 years of age.

Edward Burley joined the 8th Devons in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1923. Before coming to St. Dunstan's he was a farmer, and he continued this occupation on quite a large scale with poultry keeping. He also did some mat-making. He kept poultry, although on a reduced scale, right up to his last illness at the end of 1965. He died in hospital.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and family.

In Memory—*continued*

John Donald Cush, *23rd Battalion, 1st A.I.F.*

We have to record with deep regret the death of John Donald Cush, of Punchbowl, Sydney, New South Wales, on 23rd October, 1965. He was 70 years of age.

He enlisted in 23rd Battalion, 1st A.I.F., on 19th August, 1916, and served with them until his discharge in 1917.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy.

Thomas James, *Royal Engineers*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Thomas James, of Preston, Lancs, on 1st March, 1966. He was 60 years of age.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1940 to 1943 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1960. On account of his age and ill health he was not able to undertake any training. He had been in poor health for some considerable time, but his death was sudden.

To his widow we offer our sincere sympathy on her sad loss.

Vere Jones, *8th Cheshire Regiment*

With deep regret we have to record the sudden death at his home on 1st March, 1966, of Vere Jones, of Northwich, Cheshire. He was 75 years of age.

He served with the Cheshire Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1919, when he took up the occupation of poultry keeping and carried this on for some considerable time.

He always enjoyed the Reunions and took great pleasure in his frequent trips to the sea and countryside.

To his widow and daughter and all his relations we offer our very sincere sympathy.

John Edmund Lambourne, *8th Royal Berkshire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death at Pearson House, where he was staying of John Edmund Lambourne, of Bletchley, Bucks, on 22nd February, 1966. He was 68 years of age.

He served with the 8th Royal Berkshire Regiment from 1915 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1938, where he trained in mat making, and carried out this occupation for some years. Ill health compelled him to give this up eventually. He was also very fond of his garden and took great pleasure in this. He enjoyed very much his annual visits to Ovingdean, and was staying there during the illness of his wife.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his wife and two sons on their sad loss.

John Fred Leeman, D.C.M., *8th Lincolnshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death in hospital on 3rd March, 1966, of John Fred Leeman, of Louth, Lincs. He was 73 years of age.

He served with the 8th Lincolnshire Regiment from 1912 to 1916 and was wounded in Armentières. He came to St. Dunstans in 1916 and trained in basket making and also kept some poultry. He carried on both these occupations for some considerable time until age and ill-health compelled him to give up.

To his wife and family we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

Terence Lydon, *Merchant Navy*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Terence Lydon, of Rottingdean, on 7th March, 1966. He was 50 years of age.

During the Second World War Terence Lydon served with the S.S. Monkswood, until his discharge in 1942. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1946 and he studied many forms of handicrafts and excelled in everything he did, but he settled in the confectionery business in Hove. In 1952 St. Dunstan's found him another business in New Malden, Surrey, where for some years he was very successful, but his health began to deteriorate. He retired and returned to Sussex to live. His health became worse a few months ago and he was nursed at Pearson House.

We offer our very sincere sympathy to his widow and to his daughters in their great loss.

William Trott, *Royal Flying Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death at Pearson House on 2nd March, 1966, of William Trott. He was aged 69 years.

He had lived at Ovingdean since 1957 and previously lived in Birmingham. He served in the Royal Flying Corps from 1915 to 1917, being wounded in France in 1917. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in mat making and boot repairing and carried on these two occupations for some time. His wife pre-deceased him him in 1964. He has no known relations.

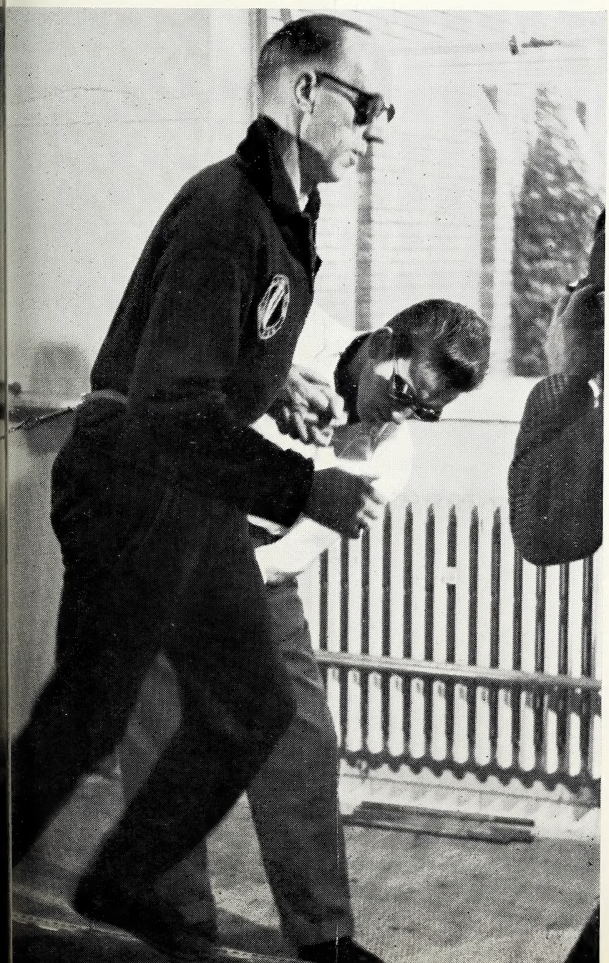
Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

THE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY DO-IT-YOURSELF MACHINE

Recently a machine was demonstrated at Ovingdean on which you can walk or run as fast as you like for as far as you like, working up a real sweat—and removing, perhaps, some surplus pounds —without going outside your own front door.

Invented and built by Les Dennis, one of St. Dunstan's best-known road walkers, to help him in training, the indoor roller trainer could be of benefit to others besides athletes. In the medical world it could be of help in enabling patients to take their first steps after illness or injury in safety and under close supervision. It could also help those who are not able to get out and about easily to take their exercise. On it you can, quite literally, step it out—indoors.

Below: Wally uses his acute sense of touch to learn how Les walks on the machine.





Above: Les jokes with Wally in deaf/blind manual.

Wally Thomas, one of our deaf-blind St. Dunstaners, had this problem: how to get sufficient exercise when his double disability makes it so difficult to go for a walk without an escort. The Research Department came up with the answer—Les Dennis's indoor roller trainer.

Les was very willing to permit St. Dunstan's to make a second prototype for Wally's use. A demonstration was arranged in the gymnasium at Ovingdean, and who better than the inventor to coach Wally in how to get the best from the machine?

The B.B.C. sent a film cameraman for television and a sound radio reporter along to cover the story, and the *Review* photographer was there, too. Our pictures show how Wally, with Les's help and George Brooks as interpreter, got to know the roller trainer.

Les's invention consists of an endless belt which runs over a series of rollers mounted close together in a steel frame.

THE HAPPY-GO-LUCKY DO-IT-YOURSELF MACHINE

(*continued*)

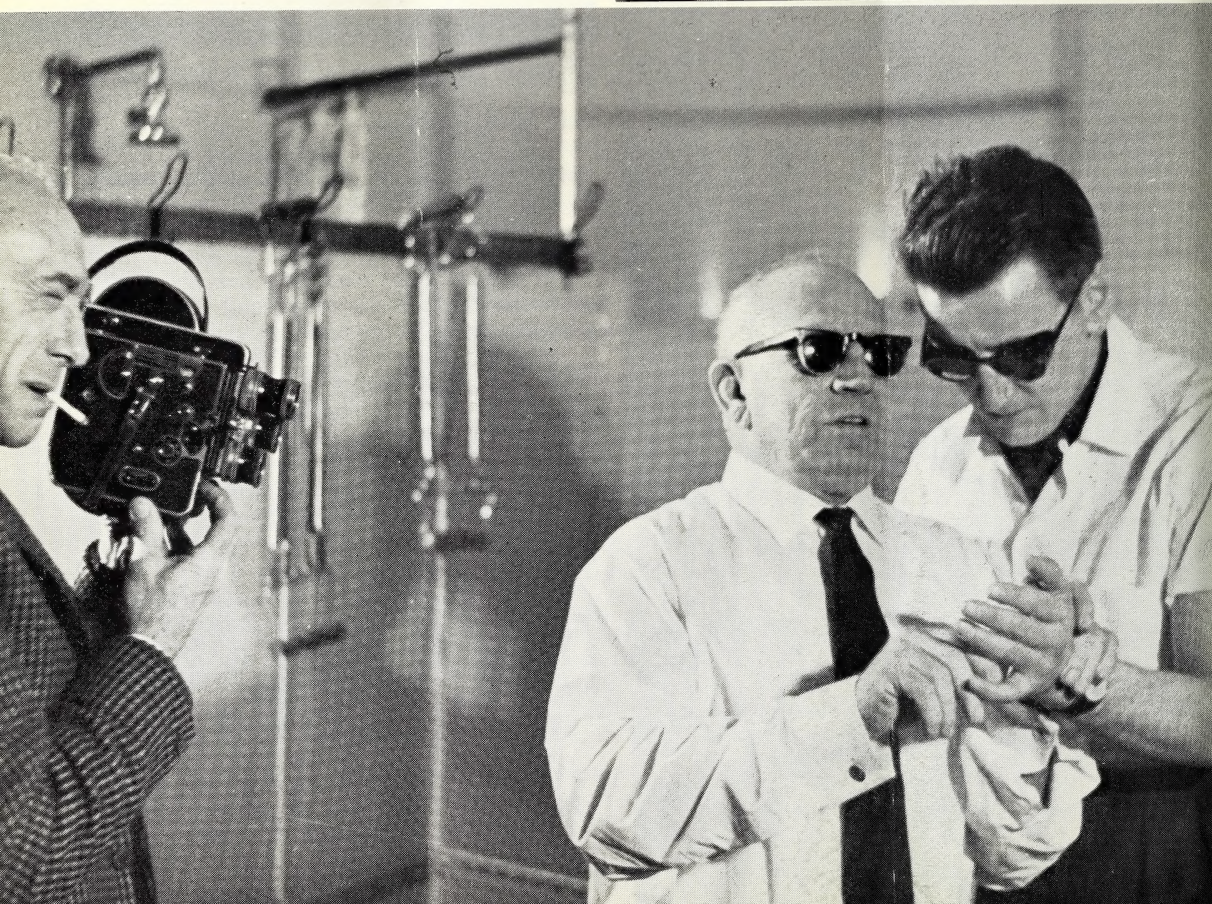
There are 528 revolutions to the mile. There must be some resistance to prevent the user walking off the machine and the original prototype, on which Les demonstrated to Wally, can be fitted with handrails or a waist belt attached to a frame at the rear of the machine. As the walker steps out, the "road surface" revolves beneath him and he can walk or run on the spot.

A brisk walk on the machine produces a definite sense of exertion. Between puffs Wally described it to the B.B.C. as the happy-go-lucky, do-it-yourself machine. "It gives a wonderful feeling of freedom and independence," he said.



Right: Posture is important. Les shows Wally how an upright stance is more efficient.

Below: A B.B.C. television camera-man films George Brooks translating for Wally.



REVIEW

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

APRIL 1966
NUMBER 564
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men





At an exhibition of ex-servicemen's work some years ago, Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, and Princess Margaret admire a St. Dunstaner's picnic table demonstrated by Mr. Hall.

RETIREMENT OF MR. STANLEY HALL

Lord Fraser writes:

After 47 years service with St. Dunstan's, Mr. S. C. Hall, Home Industries Superintendent, retires at the end of April. It was in June, 1919, that Mr. Hall joined us straight from the Mercers' School; at that time his father, Arthur B. Hall, was in charge of workshop training at St. Dunstan's.

Mr. Stanley Hall's work has always been connected with the distribution of raw material and the marketing of goods made by St. Dunstaners. His period of service with us was broken only by his Army service in the Second World War; from 1942 to 1946 he was Lieutenant and Paymaster in the Royal Army Pay Corps. Back at St. Dunstan's he was appointed Home Industries' Superintendent on the retirement of Mr. Harry Bennett in 1956.

The value of the finished articles made by St. Dunstaners and sold by Mr. Hall's Department now runs at £30,000 a year.

Among Mr. Hall's outside activities must be mentioned his work as organist at St. Mary's Church, West Hampstead. He is married and has two sons, and in his retirement will be living at St. Leonards-on-Sea.

Having worked with Mr. Hall, the subject of this note and with his father for nearly 50 years, I can say how much I appreciate what they have done for St. Dunstan's. I am sure hundreds of St. Dunstaners will agree with me and will wish Mr. Hall the best of luck.

NOTE

As from 1st May, Home Industries Department will be combined with the Industrial Department under the direction of Mr. G. P. Owens, with Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel as Home Crafts Manager.

COVER PICTURE: A Spring Wedding at St. Margaret's Church, Rottingdean, on 18th March, for Bill Slade and Sally Vincent, who first met at Ovingdean. They will live at Southwick.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Last year, our Fiftieth Anniversary, I was invited to speak on the monthly radio programme for the blind called "In Touch", in which certain questions about St. Dunstan's were asked; and this year a newspaper has asked similar questions.

The questions were whether St. Dunstan's with its considerable resources should now extend its services to all the blind.

The British Legion in some of their Conferences have asked a slightly different question, namely whether St. Dunstan's should extend its objects to take care of all those ex-soldiers, sailors and airmen, who go blind in old age from a purely civilian cause.

The answer to these questions seems to me to be quite clear.

If they refer to our existing resources, our Trusts prevent our extending our objects because the money was given for British war-blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen and not for a wider section of the community. If, on the other hand, they mean that we should now widen our activities to embrace other large sections of the blind world, then we would have to make a fresh appeal to the British public to help these people. A rough calculation I have made shows that if we were to admit soldiers, sailors and airmen who go blind in old age, there would be approximately 10,000 coming to us from the First War and perhaps 8,000 from the second. Whether it be the whole blind world, or all persons who go blind in old age who served in the armed forces, this would alter the character of St. Dunstan's, which is a specialist organisation and not a general one.

St. Dunstan's has—I am glad to say—always maintained the highest standards and it is our intention to uphold these until the last St. Dunstaner has passed away.

We are proud that we are ex-servicemen, blinded in wars and warlike operations; we intend to retain our character and do our duty to the end.

Sir Clutha Mackenzie

I have asked the Editor to reprint in these notes *The Times*' obituary notice of this distinguished St. Dunstaner and also the text of a personal note I wrote to *The Times* a day or two later:—

The Times, March 31st

"Sir Clutha Nantes Mackenzie, who was blinded at Gallipoli in 1915 and went on to work for the blind throughout the world, died on the 30th March in Auckland, New Zealand, at the age of 71.

"Mackenzie, the son of a former New Zealand Prime Minister, Sir Thomas Mackenzie, was born in his father's constituency on February 11th, 1895, and took his first name from it. He served with the New Zealand Mounted Rifle Brigade, and lost his sight after being wounded by Turkish artillery. Mackenzie trained at St. Dunstan's, which had just been founded, and returned to finish the war running the New Zealand Expeditionary Force's journal. After the war he organised his own country's progressive welfare system, both as an M.P. (1920-22) and as a director of the Blind Institute (1923-38).

"Mackenzie soon became an authority on blind welfare—and travelled to India (1942), China, Malaya (1947), Turkey (1950), Ceylon, Indonesia, Malaya, India (1952), Pakistan (1953), Burma (1955), East Africa (1953), among other countries, to advise on help for the blind.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES *(continued)*

"Mackenzie became Braille consultant to Unesco from 1949 to 1951 to establish a uniform Braille system throughout the world. In 1951 he set up, and was subsequently elected Chairman of the World Braille Council. He was Chairman of the International Conference on Braille music notation in 1954. In 1952 he became Chairman of the World Blind Council, and he was a member of the executive of the World Council for Welfare of the Blind. His publications included 'Tales of a Trooper' (1920) and 'World Braille Usage' (1954). He was knighted in 1935."

The Times, April 2nd

"Ex Trooper Clutha Mackenzie, blinded at Gallipoli, was I think the man more widely travelled and known in the blind world than any other at any time in history. His friends, of whom I was one, used to say that he never stayed with anyone in a foreign country unless it was a king, a viceroy, a rajah or a commissar. He knew better than anyone I have met how to make friends and influence red carpets!

"He rode a horse thousands of miles all over New Zealand—his native land—sometimes with the local soldiery or police or a farmer friend, but sometimes alone although totally blind. He said 'My horse could see the way even if I couldn't.' The object of this odyssey was to raise a fund to establish work for the New Zealand blind on a national scale; he succeeded.

"He initiated Braille systems in a dozen languages. He played bridge better than most people. He awakened interest in the blind in the Far East, the Middle East and Africa.

"St. Dunstan's looks upon him as one of its most notable characters; we mourn his passing, but rejoice at the memory of a kind, humorous and outstanding man."

In 1919, Clutha Mackenzie married Miss Doris Sawyer, who was a senior V.A.D at St. Dunstan's. They had two sons and three daughters. We express our deep sympathy with all the members of his family.

Ron Smith's Outside Tape Recording

I am always interested when I learn that a St. Dunstaner has adopted, or developed, a new activity. I listened last night to a tape which I think ran for more than half an hour, and in which Ron Smith, a St. Dunstaner who lives on the Sussex coast, is the commentator and he is also the man who planned and made the recording. The recording is one of country sounds, such as the barking of a fox and the nightingale and many other bird sounds, and much of it was made in the early hours of the morning—a job requiring much skill and enormous patience.

I know a few St. Dunstaners who have told me that a study of bird songs and identification of them is a very pleasant hobby, but I have not previously heard of anyone who has been prepared to capture these delightful sounds by such painstaking and skilful work.

This recording is much to be admired because obviously compiled of many extracts made at different times and cleverly pieced together. The commentary is very well done and one can imagine one's self sitting with him in the countryside hearing the rustle of creatures, the sighing of the wind and, in one case, the distant sound of the Newhaven fog horn. His levels of sound are also excellent when one considers that he could not see the electronic eye but had to do it all from experience and judgement.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES (*continued*)

Braille

In the January *Review* I reminded St. Dunstaners of the service we ran in earlier years whereby St. Dunstaners who were good Braillists acted as local teachers of Braille to other St. Dunstaners who wanted to brush up their technique. I said that we would be willing to re-create a similar service if there were any demand for it, and I asked St. Dunstaners who wished to be teachers or pupils to communicate with me.

I have had letters from two willing teachers, Horace Blake, of Ross-on-Wye, and Fred Ripley, of Wimbledon, but, so far, none from pupils.

Accordingly, we will not set about organising the suggested service, but if there are any prospective pupils anywhere, more especially in the districts I have mentioned, will they please write to me?

Incidentally, I hear there was a Braille Weekend at Ovingdean in March, and Fred Ripley, who was Chairman, tells me it was a great success.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

FIRST BRAILLE WEEK-END

We were pleased to hear, after matron had welcomed us to the First Braille Weekend in the history of St. Dunstans, that Ovingdean was installing a new American machine which could make copies of braille material, including maps. It was in keeping with the aim of our meeting which was to further the interests of those who read braille and to encourage its wider use.

We discussed Lord Fraser's scheme for refresher braille courses and agreed to do all we could to support it.

Considering incentives for people to take up braille again, we thought that an opportunity might be given to take a repeat test on any grade instead of as at present on the senior test only. The waiting time before you can qualify for a repeat test prize should be made five years instead of the present ten, which seems a long time now that most of us are past our youth. If these modifications were adopted, hundreds of St. Dunstaners would immediately qualify for a repeat test.

For those who throw braille away when they have finished with it, we hope to publish a list of addresses of individuals and institutions, both at home and abroad, who are in need of it. We were made aware by Wally Thomas and Bill Scott of the importance of braille to the deaf blind. If a contact can be found in this sphere where magazines and perhaps correspondence would be welcome, it would be particularly worthwhile.

Computer programming for the blind, learning French by braille, and the need for more pocket-sized magazines were among other subjects discussed.

But the weekend wasn't all discussions. Commandant and Matron organised a Treasure Hunt on Saturday afternoon, followed by high tea in a Brighton restaurant and a theatre party in the evening with braille programmes. Both events were most enjoyable. At the Sunday morning service in the chapel, one of us read the lesson from braille, and another gave the address, which was on the life of Louis Braille.

We were fortunate in having the help of Commandant's secretary to take notes and supply information during the week-end, and of Mark Kingsnorth who, assisted by his wife and Miss Phillippo, must have put in some overtime supplying all the braille needed.

Finally, it was encouraging to hear a St. Dunstaner who is in his seventies, say his fluency at reading braille tended to increase rather than decrease as he grew older, and that it was a great boon to him in his retirement.

FRED RIPLEY.

A Tribute to Louis Braille

I sing to salute you, Monsieur Louis Braille,
For your courage and forethought that blazed a new trail,
For the joy you have brought to the blind of all lands,
For the key to knowledge you have placed in their hands,
For the beautiful pictures of external things,
These are the joys of which my muse sings.

When first in the dark of your endless night
Did you dream of a sphere of perpetual light?
Where rivers of wisdom and beauty flow
Up sensitive fingers, to set hearts aglow.
That simple Key of six little dots
That opens the doors, by easing the locks,
To the storehouse where treasures of silver and gold
Come straight from the minds of the men of old.
Contemporary thought, desires, aspirations
Are now set free for the blind of all nations.

Did it come in a dream on some nocturnal breeze?
Suggested by whispers that came from the trees.
Did it drop in the pool of your mind when asleep?
That pool but a part of an ocean so deep.
Did the idea follow so strong and so sure
That it made the pool quiver from shore to shore,
And sent a wave crashing so strong and so great
That it poured into consciousness when you were awake;
Then stretched out your hand the Awl to glean,
And gave it a chance itself to redeem
By puncturing paper with six magic dots:
Is this the way you undid the locks?

L. HOWELL.

Annual Party for Blind Telephonists

On Thursday, 31st March, Shell Mex and B.P. Limited gave their customary annual party to the blind telephonists in their employment. These included our St. Dunstaners, James Blackwell, D.C.M. (Bridgwater), George Poole (Preston), Leslie Northwood (Plymouth), Henry Petty, B.E.M. (Leeds), Ronald Phillips (Steyning), William Phillips (London, E.13). The civilian blind attending were R. Churchward (Shell Haven, London), Mrs. McMillan (Southampton) and Miss M. Murphy (Dublin), together with wives or escorts.

Lord and Lady Fraser and Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., were present, so were Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Mr. and Mrs. Owens, Mrs. Lilian Brown and other members of St. Dunstan's staff.

Among the Shell Mex hosts to receive our contingent were Mr. T. R. Grieve, Company Vice-Chairman, and Mr. H. E. Barry, Mr. J. H. Buscombe, Mr. A. P. de Boer, Mr. A. L. King and Mr. F. W. J. Scott from the Directorate.

Mr. A. A. E. Morgan presided as usual at the dinner, and other members of the General Staff of Shell Mex and B.P. present were: Mrs. B. Banks, Miss E. P. Crummey, Miss A. M. Edwards, Miss P. M. Matthews, Mrs. N. M. Mallier, Mrs. V. H. B. Matika, Mr. J. E. Brett, Mr. G. E. D. King, Mr. S. H. Lake and Mr. S. W. Simmons.

It was a gay and delightful evening's entertainment. After cocktails and an excellent dinner the party were driven to Drury Lane Theatre to see the musical "Hello Dolly", and afterwards returned to Shell Mex House for coffee.

St. Dunstaner Elected Alderman

Congratulations to Colin Beaumont-Edmonds, M.C., who was Mayor of Sutton Coldfield during the year 1964/65, on his recent election as Alderman.

First Reunion of 1966

One hundred and sixty-four people—71 St. Dunstaners with their wives, escorts and guests—gathered at the White Hart Hotel, Windsor, on 26th March, for the first of the 1966 Reunions.

Lord and Lady Fraser presided over the occasion and during his speech after lunch Lord Fraser welcomed Gilbert Smith of Guildford, "Our new colleague, at his first reunion."

Joseph Harris, of Stoneleigh, Epsom, proposed the vote of thanks to Lord and Lady Fraser and to the staff of St. Dunstan's, particularly to Miss de Burlet, the Welfare Visitor responsible for the organisation of the reunion.

After luncheon a large part of the company listened to the broadcast commentary on the Grand National before adjourning to the ballroom for dancing —and some spontaneous community singing.

BOOK REVIEW

Tides and Eddies

We invited Alderman Colin Beaumont-Edmonds, M.C., to review Lady Casey's book "Tides and Eddies" for us, and here is what he has to say. The book is published by Messrs. Michael Joseph Ltd., at 30/-.

I remember Lady Casey visiting me in hospital, and widening my immediate horizons by inviting me out to her Cairo flat. As you read this fascinating book, beginning as it does with a child's memory of Queen Victoria, I am sure you will find your horizons broadening too.

With Maie Casey we travel to cities in Australia, Europe, America, the Middle East and India, meeting many interesting and well-known people.

During both world wars she helped troops on leave and in hospital, observing that time spent in the trenches or in hospital gave them opportunities for questioning standards that had previously been acceptable.

TIDES AND EDDIES (*continued*)

In a book so full of people it is surprising to find a keen appreciation of flying, from one of the earliest flights to Paris, to flying solo in Australia.

As we read the book we gain a picture of Lady Casey herself, kindly, energetic, keenly observant in sight and sound, and personal qualities. Those of us who joined St. Dunstan's in Cairo and met Lady Casey there, will remember her for these very qualities and her sympathetic understanding.

This is a book that one can pick up and put down, reading a chapter at a time, each one being complete in itself, and I feel sure that what will appeal to blind readers is Lady Casey's skilful use of a very few words to draw an imaginative picture of countryside and character, appearances and people.

TRAFFIC DIVERSIONS NEAR HEADQUARTERS

A further traffic diversion will be coming into operation near Headquarters in May. Traffic lights are being installed at the Lisson Street/Chapel Street junction (the junction halfway between the Edgware Road Metropolitan Line Station and the point where Chapel Street joins the Marylebone Road), as heavy southbound vehicles are being diverted along Lisson Street.

H.M.S. DAEDALUS CALLING

Lee-on-Solent, Hants

Fifty St. Dunstaners are invited to spend a week as guests of the Royal Navy from Friday, 19th August, to Saturday, 27th August. Please send in your entries before Friday, 6th May. Camp fee, £2 0s. 0d., payable in Camp. Fares Refund —over first £1 10s. 0d., limit of £5 0s. 0d. only refund on any one fare.

Mrs. Spurway, The Vicarage, Holmwood, Dorking, Surrey.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

Our meeting held on Sunday, 13th March, was once again poorly attended, but it was quite a good one for all that. We started a domino " league " in which each member will play every other member, and prizes will be given for final placings at the end of the year.

The domino knockout competition was held up this month, as members who should have played matches were not there. Any competitor who misses two months' meetings will automatically be scratched from the knockout competition. This will give a bye into the next round to his opponent.

Tea was arranged for us by Mrs. Bilcliff, to whom we offer grateful thanks for a fine spread.

We had a very good attendance at our meeting held on Sunday, 3rd April. and the support given by members to our "Bring and Buy" sale was excellent, Several bargains were picked up in one way or another, even the kiddies went away with books, etc., under their arms. The committee would like to thank everyone who brought items to sell and then bought things brought by other members. It was such a success that we must look into the idea again later in the year.

We also managed to get several games of dominoes off, and we are in the quarter-final stage of the knockout competition.

We were pleased to see Mrs. Varley with us again, Ernie could not make it owing to ill-health. Three or four other members were unable to attend because of sickness.

We have had quite a good response to our outing to Church Stretton on Sunday, 12th June, and very few seats are left.

Mrs. Kibbler arranged the tea for us, and we thanked her most warmly for a very excellent spread.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 8th May, at 3 p.m. prompt. Let us have another good crowd there. The more the merrier.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

TRIBUTE TO BILLY TROTT

I am sure those of us who were members of the Midland Club would like to pay a tribute to Billy Trott, who died in March at Pearson House.

How good Billy was to all the totally blind members of the Club, assisted by Percy Cashmore, he would use every bit of his sight to help at sports and to do escort duty for totally blinded members —nothing was ever too much trouble. He had a heart of gold. So this is to say thank you, Billy, we all remember you with affection.

AVIS SPURWAY.

Sutton Club Notes

At the Annual General Meeting of the Sutton Club, held Saturday, 2nd April, which was well attended, Mr. Alf Shaw presided. It was everyone's wish that Ted Dudley and George Jenrick should carry on as Chairman and Vice-Chairman respectively, also Bill Kennedy to continue as Treasurer.

Sir Arthur Pearson games are in progress, these are in the hands of Bobbie Dow.

Monthly meetings are held at the Adult School, Sutton, next meeting 21st May, at 2.30 p.m.

Several outings are being arranged for the summer; first one on 14th May is for Blenheim Palace.

Anyone interested in our activities, please ring Ted Dudley at Croydon 0596, or George Jenrick at Croydon 3066.

J. TAYLOR.

CLUB NEWS (*continued*)

Cardiff Club Notes

Very few members attended this meeting owing to illness and very bad weather.

It is with very deep regret that we have just heard of the sudden death of Arthur Wheeler, one of the very first members of this Club. Arthur attended the Club regularly until his illness and was the first secretary. He was a very staunch member. To Mrs. Wheeler and her family we send our sincere sympathy.

The next meeting of the Cardiff Club will be on Saturday, 14th May.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

BRITISH LEGION NEWS

Francis Hicks, of Teddington, has been elected Chairman of his local British Legion Club. He is a past Chairman of the Branch.

Our St. Dunstaner, E. M. Goundrill, of Keyingham, Nr. Hull, has been re-elected President of the local branch of the British Legion.

S. C. Loram, of Brixham, Devon, has just had to resign from the Presidency of his local British Legion, a position he has held for many years and which he is sad to give up, but his health will not permit him to continue. He has been a good President and has done much to keep this active Branch alive.

REWARD

Our readers will remember a story in the October number of the *Review* concerning Robert, aged fifteen, son of our St. Dunstaner, L. Thompson, of Gateshead, Co. Durham, who with a friend rescued two men who got into difficulties whilst swimming.

We are now glad to report that Robert has received an award from the Royal Humane Society for this rescue.

BRIDGE NOTES

HARROGATE

St. Dunstan's Party

The Harrogate Bridge Week will be held this year from 10th to 17th September. The following have already sent in their names to play this year:

Mrs. V. Formstone, M. Delaney, R. Fullard, B. Ingrey, C. Kelk, P. Nuyens, F. Rhodes and A. Smith.

Any other bridge player wishing to join the party should send in his name to me as soon as possible, as we have been requested to limit the number not to exceed twelve. The hotel charges are £1 15s. 0d. per day, plus 10 per cent for service.

The fourth "Individual" Competition, Brighton Section, was held on Saturday, 26th March. The results were as follows:—

M. Clements and C. Kelk, 45;
B. Ingrey and J. Chell, 39;
S. Webster and A. Smith, 37;
J. Whitcombe and F. Rhodes, 35;
H. Boorman and Partner, 34;
R. Goding and W. Burnett, 26.

The fourth "Individual" Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 2nd April. The results were as follows:—

R. Stanners and F. Mathewman, 83;
P. Nuyens and G. Brown, 71;
R. Fullard and G. Andrew, 66;
G. T. Simmons and W. Scott, 64;
R. Bickley and Partner, 63;
H. Kerr and P. Pescott-Jones, 62;
F. Jackson and M. Tybinski, 48;
E. Carpenter and H. Meleson, 47.

P. NUYENS.

MR. AND MRS. ASTBURY

No doubt St. Dunstaners will wish to join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Astbury very many congratulations on the celebration of their Ruby Wedding on 3rd April, 1966. Mr. Astbury was for some years basket instructor at Ovingdean although, of course, he has now retired.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From D. B. Elrod, of Norton, Sheffield

WHERE E'ER WE WALK

Man and Dog possibly came together in the Stone Age to their mutual benefit some 20,000 years ago.

Throughout its development as a species the dog's ability to adapt to the needs of man is hardly less impressive than the ability of man to the requirements of his own environment. The modern Guide Dog is the product of years of man's association and co-operation with the dog.

Man has through the ages of time found that although blind, he could have the assistance of the dog to take him from place to place without human aid and this gave him a sense of freedom.

Even this appeared better than the more usual method of the blind leading the blind by walking in a line a hand on the shoulder of the person in front, a very common sight in past days. I remember the first St. Dunstan's poster I saw of blind soldiers walking over a battlefield in a long line, a hand on the shoulder of the man in front, in 1915—a very sad sight.

The modern method of guiding by the new type of sticks is worthy of high praise. I feel that even the most efficient form of stick is still a method lacking warmth and true companionship. We all have our own ideas of having mobility, and I prefer the warm companionship and confidence of my beloved companion and friend, Dianna. We have travelled over 108,000 miles alone and every day is a new adventure and the making of new friendships. Since the death of my wife a little over two years ago I have lived alone, and there is no doubt in my mind that without Dianna I could not have conquered the new problems that arose.

We enjoy a very happy and intimate life together, and this I know could not be compared with living with a white stick. One cannot get much companionship or loyalty from a stick. I agree that caring, feeding and looking after a Guide Dog is a duty that needs all one's attention, but the reward is worth all that you can give to a devoted companion. You cannot talk to a stick.

I know the argument that a Guide Dog can, it is often said, be a handicap, but I have found that when I arrange my tours that I have never met any difficulties with hotels, and we are always catered for at Theatres, Cinemas and Concerts or whatever functions we care to visit. With planned living with a Guide Dog you can lead a very full and happy life.

I sincerely appreciate all the research that goes into the work of making the stick a more safe and secure method of travel, yet I still feel that man's oldest and best friend the dog is the ideal companion and guide for man.

From Dave Thomas, of Warrington.

Chess, as many St. Dunstaners will already know, is a game of skill between two opponents who start with an equal number of pieces, of equal value and, therefore, both start with an equal chance of winning.

This, I submit, is not the case with Bridge, and yet the *Review* bombards its readers (not all Bridge players) with notes, articles and reminders about tournaments arranged for the Bridge players. Far too much publicity is given to such a well established game as Bridge, and not nearly enough to the up and coming game of Chess.

However fervently Bridge players may defend the game, I can see very little skill attached to it; like all other card games, if one is not dealt a good hand of cards one cannot play a good game.

Mr. J. A. ABRAHAMS

A life of service to the blind

Mr. J. A. Abrahams will be retiring at the end of April, having spent virtually the whole of his working life in the service of the blind.

On leaving school, he joined the National Institute for the Blind in 1915, with whom he served for twenty-five years, acquiring a wide knowledge of the many then innovations which, today, are perhaps more commonplace. This experience proved to be of great value when, after working during the war as an engineer in the Radar Section of Messrs. E.M.I., he joined St. Dunstan's in August, 1945. He became one of the Industrial Department's team concerned with the placement of new war men (in the main) in factories all over the country. His first-class engineering experience has been of great value in serving the very many St. Dunstaners with whom he has been concerned.

More recently arthritis has restricted his mobility, and we would want to wish him a successful outcome of pending hospital treatment. May both Mr. and Mrs. Abrahams enjoy good health and every happiness in retirement.

★ ★ ★

With the retirement of Mr. J. A. Abrahams, we are happy to announce the appointment of Mr. J. J. Barlow to the post of Technical Industrial Visitor.

Mr. Barlow comes to us after many, many successful years as an engineer with a South London factory combine. The area he will be taking over will be Greater London, the Home Counties, East Anglia, as far as and including Yorkshire, and we do wish him every success in his new duties.

G.P.O.

TALKING POINT

We all know the "sympathy for the blind" bit can be overdone, and recently at Middlesex Sessions there was a case in point. An elderly, near-blind lady was prosecuted by a grocery firm for the alleged theft of two shillings worth of almonds. She was acquitted, and afterwards a spokesman of the firm was quoted as saying that the prosecution would not have been brought had it been known that the lady was nearly blind. Nobody would wish to see a guilty person let off simply because he or she were blind, but, perhaps more important, such misplaced mercy could leave a stain on an innocent character.

In the present case the blind lady commented bitterly on the firm's statement after the hearing: "I did not want to be acquitted because I was blind, but because I did not steal."

65th Birthday Party

More than 60 friends and relations, many of them in wheelchairs, gathered at St. Philip's Church, Hove, for the 65th birthday of our St. Dunstaner, Percy Stephens.

The party was arranged by his wife, Ethel, as a joint birthday party and social for members of the local branch of the Disabled Drivers' Association, of which she is treasurer.

She and Percy were married at St. Philip's in 1930. He had been paralysed by illness contracted during the First World War, but did not lose his sight until 1957. He went to St. Dunstan's each day to learn Braille and typing, and Mrs. Stephens, too learned Braille, so that they could read together.

Percy is very fond of racing, and he and his wife often go in their Ministry of Pensions car to various local race meetings.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Five Drops among the April Showers

Two farming stories, a thriller, vengeance and "The Bomb" make a strange quintet this fickle month.

"Silver Ley", by **Adrian Bell,** reader *Stephen Jack*, is a homely account of a young man starting to farm 50 acres just after the 1914-18 War. A book of very restful reading with day to day events recorded and a continuing warmth of feeling for the countryside and countryfolk. A horse, a cow, a harrow and a plough, plus Walter, a boy and a thirst for work, seem to be the essentials for starting a farming career at that particular moment in time with some possibility of prospering.

"The Cherry Tree", by **Adrian Bell,** reader *Stephen Jack*, stood massively before the living-room window of Silver Ley Farm, and the author uses its falling during a gale one night to narrate how his family came to join him, how his mother's "get rich quick" poultry scheme evaporated how he brought home a wife, moved the henhouses and resumed proper farming again. This reasonable account shows that between the wars and long before that the land workers had as raw a deal as any sectional interest in the country. Unfortunately I was born in Lincolnshire, and I know full well that prosperous or broke, it is a farmer's first duty always to grumble.

"The Upfold Witch", by **Josephine Bell,** reader *Arthur Bush*, has a cloud of dust which is proudly labelled "Prologue". Ten years later a retired Doctor buys the house in Sussex featured in the prologue. He and his wife meet superstitious prejudice against the wife of the previous owner which arouses their curiosity. Digging near the henhouse, the doctor unearths a female human skeleton minus a head but plus a broken breastbone and a sharpened stake. Locals, aided and abetted by local police, try to make the doctor look foolish by substituting a school of anatomy skeleton for his find. Doctor gets cross and starts delving deep into the woman's history and the roots of witchcraft in the village. He crosses up the police and manages to solve the mystery to his own satisfaction and to the discomfiture of several prejudiced locals.

"A Man from Nowhere", by **Elspeth Huxley,** reader *Corbett Woodall*, sets out as the story of a man's vengeance which is pinpointed on a Cabinet Minister. A farm, "Chaffins", is the Minister's home, and the anti-hero finds a job as cowman. At various moments in the book the poor chap's life story is pieced together. Martin, elder son of the Minister, frustrated the first attempt at assassination, then makes the error of trying to blackmail his father's would-be killer. Whereupon, anti-hero dashes off with Julia, Minister's daughter, on a glorious weekend. Quite a nice logical twist at the end which everyone may cry out against, but should not as it is the only decent thing in the story.

"The New Men", by **C. P. Snow,** reader *Eric Gillett* is, behind all the scientific research, a story of two brothers, Louis Elliott, a man of law, and Martin, a research physicist. The scene is set in 1939 when the head of the department in which Louis works whispers to him the faint possibility of a fission bomb and of setting up a research centre at Barford manned by refugee scientists. Martin is duly drafted to Barford and he and his boss race to get the bomb before the enemy. Because of a terrible accident Martin's boss only manages the bomb after Chicago have made several. All through the book Martin, nine years younger than Louis, is busy throwing off his younger brother complex. His final success in refuting that complex is, to say the least, quixotic. He turns down the post of Head of Barford to become a second-rate academic physicist for life.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Arrangements for the Beginners' Sports are now being put in hand, and those who have made application will be hearing from Ovingdean direct in a few days.

We would like to remind readers that Commandant must have all applications for the main sports weekend (3rd to 5th June) not later than the first week in May . . . so if you have not written yet don't delay—get out that typewriter now!

★ ★ ★

BRONZE MEDAL

Congratulations to Manny Corbettis on passing the Bronze Medal Test for Ballroom Dancing on 6th March this year. The test in which he was commended, was carried out by Mr. Carl Bryant of the National Association of Teachers of Dancing. Manny was partnered for this by Miss Sheila O'Kane, and his award was presented to him by the Principal of the Grafton Ballroom, Dulwich, Miss Phyllis Walker.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE, 1966

The closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 11th May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, *St. Dunstan's Review*, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 19th May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

WANTED

Second-hand camping equipment suitable for two adults and three children. Anyone wishing to sell their equipment please get in touch with P. R. Duffee, Esq., Kingston-on-Thames 5249.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
947	BOWEN, ELIZABETH—THE HEAT OF THE DAY (1949) Read by Duncan Carse. A widow in wartime England is faced with an agonising decision when told that her lover is betraying his country.	12½
960	DICKENS, CHARLES—NICHOLAS NICKLEBY (1838) Read by George Hagan. Introducing Squeer's Academy for Boys and Mr. Vincent Crummles Theatrical Touring Company.	38
958	FARNOL, JEFFERY—BELTANE THE SMITH (1915) Read by Gabriel Woolf. In medieval England fierce battles and valiant deeds, loyalty, love and trickery all play their part in Beltane's struggle to defeat a tyrant.	20
926	FITZGERALD, F. SCOTT—THE GREAT GATSBY (1926) Read by John Dunn. At the centre of this picture of the Jazz Age stands the enigmatic figure of Gatsby in his fabulous Long Island mansion.	5½
953	HARTLEY, L. P.—THE SHRIMP AND THE ANEMONE (1944) Read by David Geary. The childhood of Eustace and his puritanical sister Hilda, "whose aim is to mould her brother in the image of her ideal".	8½
954	HARTLEY, L. P.—THE SIXTH HEAVEN (1946. Sequel to 953) Read by David Geary. As an Oxford undergraduate enjoying his social life, Eustace is still dominated by Hilda. Trying to free himself he encourages her romance.	7½

FAMILY NEWS

Births

McCORMACK.—On 11th March, 1966, to the wife of Peter McCormack, of Shoreham-by-Sea, a son, Roland Clifford—a brother for Tyrone.

TREGLOWN.—On 7th April, 1966, to the wife of the Reverend G. L. Treglown, of Cricklade, Wiltshire, a daughter, Catherine Charlotte.

Adoption

Pamela Brockington, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. Biggs, and her husband, have adopted a little daughter aged 7 months.

Marriage

SLADE—VINCENT.—On 18th March, 1966, W. Slade of Wisbech, to Miss R. G. Vincent, of Cheam, Surrey, at St. Margaret's Church, Rottingdean, Sussex.

Ruby Weddings

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Millen, of Birchington, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary in April, 1965.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pearce, of Hendon, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 3rd April, 1966.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Edwards, of Sandy, Bedfordshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 30th March, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

T. Brougham, of Liverpool, on the arrival of his 10th grandchild.

W. E. M. Blandy, M.A. of Pangbourne, Berks, on the birth of a grandson on 7th April, 1966.

Grandfathers *(continued)*

T. Cox, of Egham, Surrey, on the birth of his ninth grandchild, Alison Jane, born on 7th October, 1965.

A. A. Howell, of Colindale, who became a grandfather for the second time, when his daughter, Mrs. Michael Ball, gave birth to a son on 10th March, 1966. The baby is to be called Michael.

B. Priest, of Tipton, who has become a grandfather for the second time recently, when his married daughter gave birth to a son, Jamie, in the United States of America.

J. A. Smith, of Seaford, Sussex, on the birth of a grandson, Gregory John, born on 16th March, 1966.

K. Ward, of Winchester, who became a grandparent for the 10th time on 14th February, when his daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Pain, gave birth to a son, Sean Patrick.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

R. Chandler, of Richmond, Yorks., on the arrival of his second great-grandchild on 23rd December, 1965. He is to be called Nicolas Eric.

★ ★ ★

Senga, daughter of A. H. Boseley, of Wallasey, Cheshire, was married to Iain Berriman, on 16th April, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Sonia Cummings, daughter of G. W. Cummings, of Verwood, was married to John Bamsey, of Verwood, in the Parish Church, Verwood, on 12th April, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Denise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Deyes, Hull, was married to James Bratton on Easter Saturday, 9th April, 1966.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Trevor, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Westby, of Manchester, was married to Patricia Jackson on 2nd April, 1966.

Our St. Dunstaner, G. Moore, of Blackpool, reports that his son, Thomas, a regular soldier for 20 years, has just been commissioned as a captain from quartermaster sergeant.

Patricia, aged fifteen, and daughter of F. J. Nicholson, of Beeston, Notts, has done very well at school. She is top of all the second year pupils, top of her Form in French and received book prizes at the annual Prize-giving at the end of the Spring Term.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:—

P. Booth, of Bredon, near Tewkesbury, whose father died suddenly on Sunday, 20th March, 1966.

J. M. Lucocq, of Cardiff, who mourns the death of his eldest son at the beginning of January.

A. F. Cooke, of Hereford, who mourns the death of his mother on 20th March, 1966. She was 90 years of age.

W. Robinson, of Oasby, Nr. Grantham, Lincs., on the death of his wife on 21st March, 1966. She died after a long and painful illness.

A. Taylor, of Stourbridge, Worcs., on the death of his wife in hospital on 31st March, 1966.

A. C. Wheeler, of Rhondda, who mourns the death recently of his eldest sister.

C. H. Wheeler, of St. Albans, whose wife died on 3rd April, 1966. She had been ill for some considerable time.

In Memory

Alfred Daniel Andreassend, *26th Infantry Battalion, New Zealand*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Alfred Daniel Andreassend, of Onehunga, Auckland, whilst travelling as a passenger in a car, on 19th February, 1966, at the age of 59 years.

Mr. Andreassend enlisted in June, 1940, and served with the 26th Infantry Battalion, New Zealand, until his discharge in July, 1945. He was wounded, receiving multiple injuries, and was trained in New Zealand.

His funeral was attended by a large representation of St. Dunstaners in New Zealand, together with members of the Returned Services' Association and the P.O.W. Association.

To his widow and two sons we send our very sincere sympathy.

Alfred Beddows, *Worcestershire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death at his home on 19th March, 1966, of Alfred Beddows, of Burntwood, near Walsall, Staffs. He was 70 years of age.

He served in the Worcestershire Regiment from 1916 to 1919, but his eyesight did not deteriorate until quite recently, and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1959.

On account of his age he did not undertake any training and it was only latterly that his health began to fail.

To his sister, Mrs. E. Clements, who looked after him, and to other members of the family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

In Memory—*continued*

Frank Ambrose Bennett, *A.D.U.S.*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Frank Ambrose Bennett, in Australia, on 7th October, 1965, at the age of 69.

He enlisted with the 27th A.D.U.S. in January, 1915, and served with them until his discharge in 1919. Frank Bennett was English by birth and he was on duty with the Territorials on the Procession Route at the Coronation of King George V.

To his widow and two grown-up children we send our deepest sympathy.

Douglas Hector Breed, *26th Battalion, 2nd New Zealand Expeditionary Force*

We have to record with deep regret the death of Douglas Hector Breed, of Blockhouse Bay, Auckland, New Zealand, on 21st January, 1966. He was 42 years of age.

He enlisted in December, 1941, with the 26th Battalion, 2nd New Zealand Expeditionary Force, and served with them until his discharge in March, 1946. He was wounded in December, 1944, by bomb blast which resulted in injuries to his face, spine and foot. Unfortunately his health was too poor for him to undertake any training and he spent many years in hospital. He was interred in the Waikumete Soldiers Cemetery.

To his widow and three children we send our deepest sympathy on their sad loss.

Thomas Arthur Carter, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 22nd March, 1966, of Thomas Arthur Carter, of Darlington, Co. Durham. He was 79 years of age.

He served with the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France in 1917. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in mat making and also took up the occupation of poultry farmer. He carried on both these occupations until ill-health compelled him to give up. Although his health had been indifferent for some time his death, nevertheless, was sudden.

To his widow and grown-up family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Bernard Fitzpatrick, *1st Border Regiment*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death, suddenly at his home, on 22nd March, 1966, of Bernard Fitzpatrick, of Barrow-in-Furness, Lancs. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the 1st Border Regiment from 1914 to 1919 and was wounded at Poperinghe. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and trained in the making of baskets and rugs and carried on these occupations for some considerable time. He enjoyed holidays every year at Brighton and only left Pearson House in February after two months stay there.

To his widow and family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

John Thomas Kerr, *Royal Field Artillery*

With deep regret we have to record the death of John Thomas Kerr, of Rhos-on-Sea, Denbighshire, North Wales. He was 73 years of age.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1914 to 1919 coming to St. Dunstan's when he lost his sight in 1961. On account of his age he did not undertake any training, but was able to enjoy a holiday at Brighton. Before coming to St. Dunstan's he and his wife spent thirteen years in Australia and returned to the United Kingdom just before the outbreak of the Second World War. John had been gravely ill a few weeks before he died.

To his widow and grown-up family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

James Ross MacPherson, *193rd Canadian Expeditionary Force*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 9th February, 1966, of James Ross MacPherson, of Cumberland County, Nova Scotia, Canada. He was 70 years of age.

He enlisted with the 193rd Canadian Expeditionary Force in March, 1916, and was wounded in December, 1917, and discharged from the Forces in June, 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1918, and trained as a masseur, returning to Canada in July, 1920, to take up a hospital appointment. He came to England again in 1929 for an extended stay, returning home in 1931.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his family and friends.

Gerald Lowry, *5th Royal Irish Rifles*

We have to record with deep regret the death at Pearson House on 21st March of Gerald Lowry, of Brighton, at the age of 76.

He was wounded in October, 1914, and became one of the very first St. Dunstaners. He trained and practised for many years as an osteopath and his interests included athletics, especially swimming, and bridge. His health had been poor for some time.

To his widow and other members of his family we send our deepest sympathy.

In Memory—*continued*

Cyril Moloney, *New Zealand Forces*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 28th February, 1966, of Cyril Moloney, of Rocky Bay, Waiheke Island, New Zealand.

He served during the first World War with the New Zealand Forces and his sight had failed gradually over the years. His health deteriorated sharply a few weeks before his death and he was eventually admitted to hospital.

To his widow and son we send our deepest sympathy.

John Nolan, *1st Battalion Inniskillings*

We have to record with deep regret the death of John Nolan, of Acton, on 23rd March, 1966. He was 55 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Battalion Inniskillings in May, 1929, and served with them throughout the Second World War until his discharge in 1946. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's at the end of 1945.

On his return from the Far East, where he had been a Prisoner-of-War, he was nursed back to health and then entered Ovingdean for training. On completion of his training he became a boot repairer, but later obtained work as a packer in a factory. He afterwards went to a number of factories but finally in 1958 he joined the staff of the Sussex Rubber Company. In 1963 his health began to deteriorate fast and last year he had a serious operation.

He was nursed devotedly all through his illness by his wife, and our sincere sympathy is extended to her and the two young sons who have done everything possible for their Father.

Alfred Edward Roberts, *Worcester Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death at Pearson House, where he was staying temporarily, of Alfred Edward Roberts, of Worcester, on 20th March, 1966. He was 46 years of age.

He served in the Worcester Regiment from 1939 to 1943 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1962 when on account of his illness he was not able to contemplate any training. He had been gravely ill for some time.

To his widow and son, Christopher, we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

Sydney R. Sach, Croix de Guerre (Belgium), *12th Battery, 4th F.A.B.*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 27th June, 1965, of Sydney R. Sach, of Gordon, New South Wales, Australia. Mr. Sach enlisted in 1914 and served with the 12th Battery, 4th F.A.B., until his discharge in 1919. He was a victim of mustard gas poisoning at Villiers Bretoneaux and was awarded the Croix de Guerre (Belgium) in 1917.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy.

Thomas Selby, *Labour Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 12th April, 1966, of Thomas Selby, of Cardiff. He was 88 years of age.

He served in the Labour Corps from 1915 to 1917 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1931.

Until recently he had been in fairly good health and he always enjoyed being present at annual Reunions.

To Mrs. Bines with whom he lodged and to his family we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

Sydney Gerrard Silcock, *Royal Australian Air Force*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 13th October, 1965, of Sydney Gerrard Silcock, of Teralba, New South Wales, Australia.

He enlisted with the Royal Australian Air Force in May, 1940, and served with them until his discharge in 1947. He was trained as a basket maker.

To his widow and family we send our very sincere sympathy.

Thomas Edward Whitmore, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death at his home in Arklow, Co. Wicklow, Republic of Ireland, on 27th March, 1966, of Thomas Edward Whitmore, aged 71 years.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1922 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He was a fine St. Dunstaner and very independent.

To his relatives we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

VOTE BURNS

KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES

Electorate: 57,705. 1964: 58,884

Boyd-Carpenter, J. A. (C.) ..	22,781
Cook, J. S. (Lab.)	14,915
Burns, M. F. (L)	6,722
C. majority	7,866

NO CHANGE

Just an inch in 'The Times' *election results pages, but one name is familiar—M. F. Burns is our St. Dunstaner, better known as Mickie Burns. Although he ran under different colours his candidacy recalls Lord Fraser's accounts of electioneering excitement in the 1920s in his book "Whereas I Was Blind". To get the feel of an election in 1966 the* Review *spent some time with Mickie and his wife, Margot, during his campaign in Kingston:*

It is a bright but cold morning outside the Hawker Siddeley building where the candidate is due to address lunch-time workers. Two local party workers arrive. They are not sure when the factory workers come out and they are worried about the candidate's timetable. A funeral procession forming up outside a nearby house is another cause for concern. "You can't very well talk through a loudspeaker over a funeral."

A Morris Minor estate car decorated with stickers "Vote Burns" with a loudspeaker on its roof arrives right on time. The funeral procession draws away—just in time.

The first trickle of workers begins to emerge from the factory. Margot, driver, critic, adviser and leaflet distributor, is busy outside the gates handing out literature. The voice of the candidate booms across the road: "Good morning, this is your Liberal candidate, Michael Burns. You need the Liberals; the Liberals need your vote."

In a lull Mickie explains that on this



sort of operation it is essential to speak in slogans, otherwise the people passing only catch part of the message.

Seen at close quarters the behaviour of the electorate is amusing. The Hawkers workers stroll in the sun or look in shop windows. They are listening but making a pretence of nonchalant inattention. Three young men take cover behind an ornamental arch on the green. Mickie, told that he has an audience, turns to a brief outline of industrial policy. The lunch period passes and the stream of workers heads back into the factory. Some slogans as a parting shot: "Vote Burns on Thursday—This is Michael Burns, your Liberal candidate."

Over lunch Mickie Burns, an experienced campaigner, having fought Putney and Reading parliamentary constituencies and served as a Councillor in Southend, talks about electioneering.

"Is blindness a handicap? Not really. Take canvassing: a sighted candidate would never be allowed to canvass alone, so I am no different. In meetings the fact that I can't see the person asking the question can be an advantage. People often look aggressive when they stand up to ask their question and this may affect one's reply. Not being able to see them I can answer the question objectively."

He makes a point of questions, keeping speeches short to allow plenty of question time. At small meetings he goes among the audience. After a big meeting he likes to go to the back of the hall to answer questions for those who hesitate to speak in public. "I find people are more relaxed if they can talk to me like that—sometimes we go on long after the main audience has gone home."

Mickie Burns does not find people are specially sympathetic to a blind candidate, "Although there was one old lady when we were canvassing who said 'Yes' to me but shook her head to my sighted companion!" On the whole people are more polite rather than sympathetic, he concludes. "They wouldn't slam the door in my face. Of course things weren't always like this. I remember Lord Fraser telling me about his campaigns in the 1920s. I believe they even stoned his car once. We are lucky election crowds are more civilised nowadays."



Addressing lunch-time workers.

After lunch a tour of Kingston with the loudspeaker. "This is Michael Burns your Liberal candidate—Vote Liberal—Vote Burns"; then in the approach to the town centre we see a Conservative loudspeaker van becalmed in the thick traffic. A neat switch of lane by Mrs. Burns gets us through the traffic lights first and we drive down the main shopping street ahead of our rivals.

Then out into a prosperous suburb of Kingston for some door-step campaigning. Surely a strong Conservative area, but Mickie Burns is undeterred: "Good afternoon, I'm Michael Burns, your Liberal candidate . . ."

There is a Committee Room in this part of Kingston so the Burns call in to discuss plans for the Eve of Poll meeting and the motor-cade which will precede it, with John Pledger, the Chairman of the Kingston Association. There is also to be a meeting at Kingston Hospital and they decide it would be worth going back to Hawkers with another supply of leaflets next day.

The Burns are going home to snatch a quick meal and see their three boys are settled before the evening meeting. "This is the first time we have fought a

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.
and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

Vote Burns (continued)

constituency less than fifty miles from home," explained Mickie. "It's much easier," says Margot, "I have time to get the boys off to school before we leave in the mornings."

There is more waiting on the Eve of Poll. A few party workers are putting the finishing touches to the room in the famous old Kingston Market House, but the candidate and his supporters are still circling the town with the motor-cade.

One elderly lady arrives and takes her seat prudently far back. "Don't know her," whispers a young man with a party rosette in his lapel, "maybe we'll get a good meeting tonight, it's been well publicised." In the event the hall fills nicely and many of the faces are unfamiliar to the party faithfuls.

Despite some parking problems, for the motor-cade is some twenty vehicles strong, Michael Burns arrives on the platform only a few minutes late.

He is not a showy speaker, but listening to him the comment of a local worker comes back: "His greatest asset as a candidate is his sincerity." He comes into his own with questions, dealing with them on their merits and not scoring cheap points. One questioner is a small boy about twelve years old, and Mickie explains gravely that he would hope to save something in the region of £200m. by defence cuts but he can't resist a joke with his youthful heckler: "Enough to pay for the rebuilding of all our old schools—but perhaps you wouldn't approve of that."

With the end of the Eve of Poll meeting comes the end of Mickie Burns' campaign. The polling booths will find the measure of his support in Kingston and the inch of space in the columns of *The Times* will show he has been fighting a lost cause. It is a cause he will fight again, for he has already been re-adopted as prospective candidate for the next election. With, possibly, a full Parliamentary term to work in his constituency, he is sure he can build up his vote. Whatever the outcome one thing is sure. He will conduct his next campaign as he has this one; with integrity and without animosity. There is a kind of victory in that.



Committee room discussion with Chairman, John Pledger, and party workers.

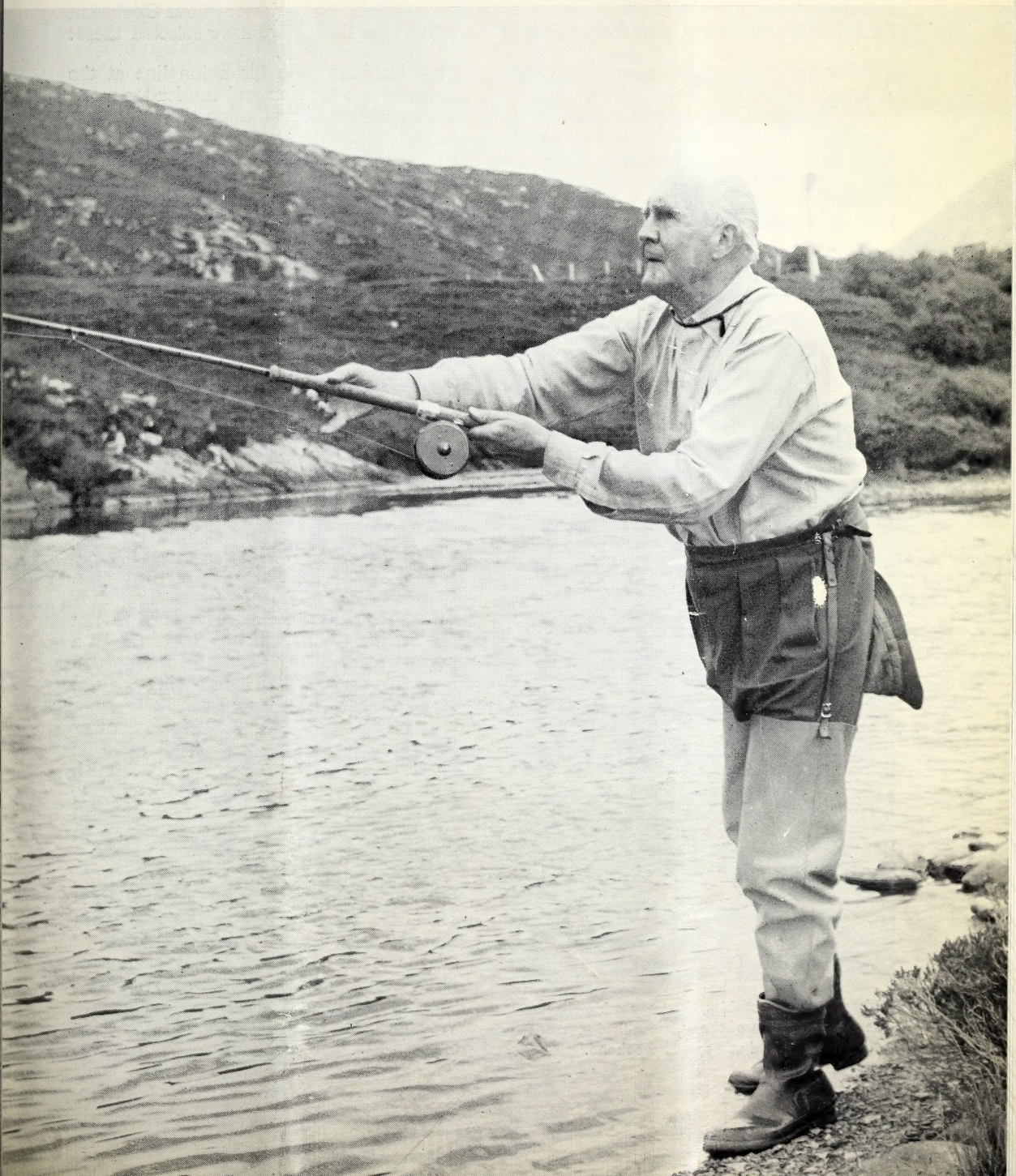
A youthful democrat questions the candidate at the Eve of Poll meeting.



REVIEW

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

MAY 1966
NUMBER 565
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men



ST. DUNSTAN'S ANGLERS

This month the *Review* picture feature is devoted to those among St. Dunstaners who find their recreation along the river or off the shore, and who would agree with Lord Fraser in quoting Izaak Walton, "God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than Angling".

We have collected photographs of three St. Dunstan's anglers who have something to tell us about their sport. On the cover is a picture taken by Lady Fraser of our Chairman fishing a Scottish river, and from some of his writing on fishing we have selected these:

After fishing for tunny in the South Atlantic off Cape Point, Lord Fraser wrote: "Just as I had concluded the very hard work of getting this big fish up to the boat and a coloured boy was going to gaff it, a shark appeared and grabbed the fish, biting most of it off, and all I landed was the head!"

At the Annual Dinner of the Flyfishers' Club, Lord Fraser described two simple devices he uses which might be useful for other St. Dunstaners.

When spinning, he puts a small rubber washer, made from a piece of sparking plug insulation, on his nylon line at the point where the line and the leader meet. This prevents him winding the knot or a weight or swivel into the top ring of the rod, thus damaging it. The other is a marker on his casting line so placed that it comes into his hand when there are three or four feet of line out of the top of the rod. This prevents him winding the knot into top, thus getting caught up and losing the fish. He also has another similar marker on his line at 15 yards, so as to tell him quickly when he has a convenient amount of line out. These markers on the line are made with Lady Fraser's nail varnish.



The Ohara approaching the jetty at Newhaven at the conclusion of the first sea-fishing event organised at a sports weekend.

Fishing at Sports Weekend

Last year, for the first time, sea fishing was included in the programme of events during the Sports Weekend at Ovingdean. There will be three days fishing arranged to follow the Sports Weekend this year. Our picture, chosen to represent the many other St. Dunstan's anglers who do not appear individually in this issue, shows a party of seven St. Dunstaners aboard a boat from Cresta Marine arriving back at Newhaven.

In a day's fishing on a glorious summer Sunday, which more than lived up to its name, the group caught 17½ lb. of fish between them. They included Mike Tetley, Bill Claydon, Fred Barratt and John Whitcome, all of whom can be seen in our photograph.

All fishermen have to be hardy folk, but a day when the sun shines, the sea is calm and the fish bite into the bargain must be very welcome. Indeed, the "crew" of the Ohara, as they came ashore at Newhaven to be rushed back to Ovingdean for the closing ceremony of the Sports Weekend, seemed very pleased with their expedition.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Public Relations

I am glad that our South African Committee have revived the post of Public Relations Officer, as he will do for them the same work that Cdr. Buckley and his assistant, Mr. Castleton, do for us here.

Even though we are not actively raising funds in a competitive way, it is still most important that the name of St. Dunstan's should be highly regarded and well thought of and that the work we do should be fully understood.

It is a very frequent occurrence in my office and in that of members of our staff, that we are asked to help a St. Dunstaner, or a member of his family, in some way that requires putting in a word for him or making a recommendation. It is my experience that the name of St. Dunstan's is a magic word that opens doors of opportunity. It is the duty of our Public Relations Officers to foster this idea in the public mind just as it is the duty of everyone of us to maintain the high reputation of St. Dunstan's.

Jimmy Ellis

Here is some news about Jimmy Ellis, old friend of many St. Dunstaners in Britain and South Africa, and especially to those who went to Tembani. After an absence of seven years, during which time he was National Public Relations Officer and Fund Raiser for the South African National Council for the Blind, Jim Ellis is back on the staff of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) as Public Relations Officer.

Whilst still a trainee at St. Dunstan's, South Africa, he founded and edited the S.A. St. Dunstan's Review, *Tembani Times*, and embarked on a fund-raising and publicity career by addressing meetings in and around Cape Town. On his return to England in 1944 he was appointed as a lecturer on our Appeals Staff, which post he held for five years until, with his charming South African wife, he returned to Cape Town in 1950 to become Appeals Organiser for St. Dunstan's (South Africa).

When fund-raising activities in South Africa ceased in 1959, he was invited to do the same work for the South African National Council for the Blind, with the added duties of Public Relations and Publicity work. Once again he acquitted himself well and brought credit to St. Dunstan's, leaving the Council's service with an added record year's fund-raising.

His new appointment as Public Relations Officer for St. Dunstan's (South Africa) will entail keeping up an active liaison between the St. Dunstaners in the various parts of the country and the Head Office in Cape Town, as well as promoting the St. Dunstan's image throughout the Republic of South Africa.

It is much to Jimmy's credit that his late employer, the South African National Council for the Blind, have asked him to join their Board as a Special Member.

Chaplains

The Reverend W. J. Taylor, B.A., became Chaplain to St. Dunstan's in the Brighton Area in 1948 and has, therefore, served us for eighteen years. He has just retired, partly because he has moved some distance away, but also in order to make room for a younger man.

Many of us will remember with pleasure our Padre's extremely friendly, informal and sincere way of taking our services in the Ovingdean Chapel and at Pearson House.

Padre Taylor, as we affectionately called him, has rendered a very real service to St. Dunstan's, and I am sure all those St. Dunstaners and Staff who knew him would like to say "Thank-you" to him for his warm heart and his spiritual help, and to wish him good luck and happiness in his retirement.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES *(continued)*

We have been most fortunate in securing the services of the Reverend D. M. Harper, M.A., Vicar of St. George's, Kemp Town, Brighton, a church which is very near to Pearson House. He will officiate at our regular services at Ovingdean, as well as from time to time at Pearson House. Mr. Harper will also visit our Homes from time to time by arrangement with the Matrons, to make himself known to St. Dunstaners and members of the Staff. He will also be available for consultation with anyone who would like to talk things over with a Padre. Mr. Harper was a regular R.A.F. Chaplain from 1940-61. We welcome him and wish him the best of luck in his appointment.

Mr. Ernest Stanford, C.B.E.

A former head of Department who had given outstanding service to St. Dunstan's died on 14th April, 1966, at the age of 71. Mr. Ernest Stanford was Appeals Organiser from 1939 until his retirement in 1959. With his tremendous driving energy, unusual knowledge of almost every aspect of administration and life at all levels in Britain, Mr. Stanford was the right man at the right time and he brought our Appeal to a high level of success during the 1939-45 war and in the subsequent years. Coupled with his great organising ability Mr. Stanford was kind and good humoured; he was always ready to give a helping hand to those in need.

He was born at Horsham, and lived for most of his life in West Sussex, mainly at Crawley, and in recent years at Angmering-on-Sea. He never married, and perhaps this gave him more time to take up an unusual number of outside occupations and pursuits. These included the Boy Scout Movement, the Order of St. John, the local Film Society, the Fire Brigade, the British Legion, cricket, golf and boating.

During the First World War Mr. Stanford served in the R.A.M.C. and was invalided home from the Dardanelles with enteric fever. He later returned to serve with hospital ships. On demobilisation in 1919 he immediately enlisted with the Royal Navy for special service in North Russia and the Archangel River Forces.

At the age of 23, he joined the Independent Labour Party and became associated with Ramsay MacDonald and other pioneers of the Socialist Movement. He unsuccessfully contested three Parliamentary Elections and withdrew from a fourth to avoid splitting the national vote in 1931.

In 45 years of public life Mr. Stanford served on the Horsham Rural Council and Crawley Parish Council. In 1947 he was appointed a member of Crawley (New Town) Development Corporation and was later Deputy Chairman, a post he held until 1962 when the Corporation handed over to the New Towns Commission. He was then appointed Deputy Chairman of the Commission's Local Committee. From 1950 to 1957 he was Chairman of the Weir Wood Water Board.

Mr. Stanford was National Appeals Organiser for the British Empire Cancer Campaign before joining us, and after retirement he was made a Governor of St. Dunstan's.

We have lost one of our most successful and well-liked Departmental Heads, and we express our sympathy to his relations and friends.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

THE LATE GENERAL SIR ROGER WILSON

Mr. Robert Young represented St. Dunstan's at a Memorial Service on 13th April, held in the Memorial Chapel, Sandhurst, for General Sir Roger Wilson, K.C.B., D.S.O., M.C. General Wilson was a Member of the Board of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) from 1950 to 1961, and its Chairman during the last five years of that period.



"Thus the days pass here practically without incident"—an artist's impression of Ovingdean a few minutes after it settled, with a slight list to starboard, a few hundred yards out to sea.

ALL AT SEA

Special Correspondent, Ted Barton, describes an incident at Ovingdean that might otherwise never have been revealed.

A funny thing happened yesterday on my way to the Kiosk in the main entrance hall. As I stepped off the last stair, rather prepossessed with navigation, I had the feeling that the floor quaked under me. It felt as though I was walking across the balsa wood logs of a Kon-Tiki type raft, or on the sedges at the edge of Loughrigg Tarn where everything feels fine when you stand still, but goes away from you when you take heavy steps. I didn't mention it to anyone, in fact thought no more about it as I was in a hurry to buy some tobacco from Bob and Joan Osborne, and get to work.

However, to fill in the background. The successful functioning of Ovingdean is based on the supply of huge quantities of tea. You can easily be sipping tea all day, with two half pints when you wake up to keep you going until breakfast, when as much tea as anyone could wish for is served up, followed by a negligible lapse during which instructors furtively sip tea whilst they tell you that they are just soaking some cane, or checking your writing, or getting you some sandpaper. Then the trainees gather ceremoniously in the lounge for more tea. Things go similarly until lunchtime. Then more work with two cups of tea in the carpenters' shop, and tea in the lounge, and tea with supper, and tea before you go off to bed. There is served here cool tea, tepid tea, warm tea and, sometimes, hot tea. There is a lot or a little sugar in it, or if you are very clever and snatch the cup away, you can sometimes avoid sugar altogether. You get pale tea, grey tea, beige tea, mushroom coloured tea, tea with little whirls of creamy milk running round in it, and rarely, tea coloured tea. It tastes sometimes of peaty water,

ALL AT SEA (continued)

or milk, like damp newspaper, or a London fog, like golden syrup or Mackintosh's toffee, but not often like the tea you make at home.

The tea is kept in great hoppers on the fifth floor of our building. In these hoppers the crisp black leaves are gently turned over by screws for blending, and run off as required into the tea making tanks. Milk arrives daily in great stainless steel Marketing Board tankers, to be pumped high up into the stainless steel storages.

Flavour for the Day

The staff here then take over. Matron chooses the blend, mixture, colour and flavour for the day. Edible colouring and flavour powders are carefully weighed out in the dispensary, and added to the tea infusion tanks. The tea slurry is heated with live steam from our own boilers, and on the upper floors of our building you can often hear the dull rumbling and vibration as the steam bubbles collapse inside the tanks, and give up their heat. There is a very simple and efficient distribution network from there, of stainless steel piping taking tea all over the building, to the various floors and corridors, to be tapped off by orderlies, cooks and other authorised persons.

Naturally there is a good deal of waste, and a main discarded tea drain runs under the ground floor of the building, and thence to the sea, discharging its leafy effluent into the deeper waters off shore. Smaller branch drains run into this main from all the vicinity of all tea tapping off points in the building. All this sounds very marvellous, but the drainage system has never been without technical trouble, blocking up quite regularly.

Yesterday morning as I was busily weaving cane into my tray surround there was a peculiar vibration in the building, a trembling and a feeling of instability and movement, then a cracking and tearing sound which seemed to come from below. Miss Turner rushed to the window and, holding tight to the sill, told us quite calmly that the whole building appeared to be moving. For a few moments we kept on working, thinking that as she had been ill recently, she might still be not quite herself, but the rumblings and shakings increased and the whole floor took on a tilt to the east, and we had to believe Miss Turner when she said tensely that we were fast approaching the sea. In a matter of seconds the floor, down which everything and all of us had slid into some degree of chaos at one side of the room, righted itself violently, and seas of water sluiced against the windows and then fell away. The massive building, shaped as you know like an aeroplane, had settled to a state of comparative stability with a slight list to starboard, a few hundred yards out to sea, with the water reaching about half way up the second floor windows. For us in the basket shop near the top of the building this was something of a dilemma, and our quick conference turned on whether we should go up one floor and out on to the flat roof for comparative, if perhaps temporary, safety, or whether to go below to see our less well placed comrades. It will not surprise you to know that we all rapidly agreed to go below, and since the lift was now severed from its supply of electrical power, we made for the stairs.

All Afloat

Down on the ground floor things were in a bit of a mess. Sofas were floating about in two or three feet of water, and the large model of the building, rather ludicrously, had lifted itself off its usual table and was also afloat. The Commandant was marvellous. Presumably his naval training had told him instinctively the appropriate course of action. He already had a great length of fire hose coupled up to the main milk tanker unloading pump, sucking from the water on the ground floor, and delivering out of a second storey window, nicely above water level. Relays of two men at a time were working the emergency geared drive for hand operation of the pump. This had wisely been installed alongside the electric motor drive to maintain milk supplies in case of power failure, but surely with nothing so strange as this present incident in mind. This was most effective, and already the level of salt water on the ground floor was under control, and dropping. Luckily the building is more or less sealed, with air conditioned ventilation, and the only major leak had been through

ALL AT SEA (*continued*)

the revolving doors, which had leaked badly until seaweed made up the cracks. Having got the pumps going, the Commandant ran briskly up the stairs, shedding shrimps from his trouser turn-ups, and leaving a trail of little wisps of seaweed. He hurried into his office, which now became the bridge, and the centre of operations. A great conger eel swam slowly by, eyeing him doubtfully from the other side of his windows. He pushed the switches over from mains to emergency battery on the radio, and immediately started tapping out the May Day signal. Things then moved rapidly, and he was soon in touch with a Dutch tug, only two or three miles away up the Channel. He called up the combined operations boys at Aldershot and explained the situation to them succinctly.

Hearts of Oak

Everyone was jolly brave, and I felt a little wet eyed, and rather proud to be British. The Matron led those of us who were not on the pumps, or some other vital task, in community singing, with such reassuring songs as "Rule Britannia", "Hearts of Oak", "For those in Peril" and "Blow the wind Southerly". Luckily the tea storages were unaffected, and almost brimming, although their temperature had dropped from warm to tepid, as the heating steam was, of course, cut off. But the cups were handed round regularly by groups of volunteers, and all seemed surprisingly normal, and a cheer and cries of "good show" went up when the Commandant put in a brief appearance to announce the distribution of a double rum ration.

Although it must have been hours, it seemed no time before the Dutch tug had us in tow and although it was a little frowned upon from our bridge, an ex-naval lad had hoisted the Red Ensign on the flagpole at the very top of our building. Eventually we grounded, and were winched back more or less into our original position, up the beach, nearly to the top of Beacon Hill, by a team of Army Land Rovers, whose crews then made us temporarily secure to the outcropping rocks with steel hawsers. Soon the whole place was back practically to normal, with the power supplies reconnected, with the lower floors mopped up and being dried out.

You probably will never hear anything officially about this, as it has been hushed up for obvious reasons. The trouble was caused, it now seems, by leakage over the years from the main tea drain into the building foundations, presumably every time the drain was blocked, so that eventually the whole building was effectively floating on a cushion of tea, and just slipped away down into the sea, in a way analagous to the movement of a Hovercraft. The only regret I have is in feeling that I could perhaps have helped to forestall the mishap, if I had reported the swampy feel of the ground floor that morning. However, all is well that ends well, and it may give the Powers-That-Be food for thought, that the drains would be much less prone to blockage with coffee grounds than with the cohesive wet leaves of the tea bush. Thus the days pass here practically without incident.

Charlotte Bronte Anniversary

Mr. Donald Hopewell, now a senior member of St. Dunstan's Council, is so well known to St. Dunstaners whom he has met at many reunions that they will be interested to learn about another of his activities.

He has been President for a long time of the Bronte Society, consisting of many people all over the world who study this remarkable family and cherish their writings.

On Thursday, 21st April, 1966, in the Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey, Mr. Hopewell delivered a moving and scholarly address on the occasion of the 150th Anniversary of Charlotte Bronte's birth and laid a wreath on the memorial there. Lord and Lady Fraser were present together with a large congregation of members of the Society and others.

Listeners may have heard Charlotte Bronte's famous play, "Jane Eyre", which was broadcast in the B.B.C. Home Service on Sunday, 17th April, 1966.

A Braille Clock in Canada

Harris Turner, of Victoria, B.C., has been having a little trouble with his St. Dunstan's clock:

I did not read the small print carefully which accompanied the propaganda which preceded the clock, and I had obtained the erroneous impression that it would be a chime clock, recording each quarter hour with four musical notes. Before the arrival of the clock I used to make up simple little phrases which would fit in with the Westminster chimes, like: "St. Dunstan's is a normal digs, some there are fine and some are pigs" or "The V.A.D.s were so refined, it was a pleasure to be blind".

Well, it was a little disappointing to discover that such literary exertions were worthless, but it was a nice-looking clock and the neighbours used to come in, look at the clock, and say: "Oh, what a beautiful clock; is it a chime clock?", and I would say: "No, it is not a chiming clock", and they would say: "I thought it was a chiming clock", and I would say: "No, it is not a chime-clock", and they would say: "Oh", and I would say: "There is no use saying oh; it strikes the hours and half hours, and that should be enough for you, unless you are a chime addict."

In spite of my spirited defence of the masterpiece I found that it took some getting used to. It did not take me more than a month or so to figure out that the clock struck only once when it was half past twelve, one o'clock and half-past one. It is confusing when one wakes up at four minutes past twelve and waits for the clock to tell you the time. It strikes one. You say to yourself: "If it strikes one again, it can't be half-past twelve; it must be either one o'clock or half-past one." Then the clock strikes one again and you do not know if it is one o'clock or half-past one, and so you wait until the clock once more breaks through the silent darkness. Time saunters on until the faithful old clock strikes one again and then you are reasonably sure that it is half-past one, for this is the third time that one ding only has sounded through the house. With a satisfied grunt you make preparation to drop off to sleep when it occurs to you that there is a possibility that you may have dozed off between a couple of strikes. In order to make sure such a slip-up has not interfered with your calculations you decide that it might be good policy to wait for the next sounding. It strikes two and you heave a sigh of relief, but then you find that you have been following the flight of time so intently that the urge for sleep has fled from you and you listen to Old Faithful strike half-past two, three, half-past—that's enough—insomnia has been victorious.

There is another thing. It is hard to stop. Curious persons might ask pettishly "Why should a guy want to stop his clock?" It looks like a reasonable question, but it really isn't. One of the great privileges of life is to possess the ability to stop something, a car, a horse, the noise of a leaky tap, the snoring of a roommate, the shrinking of one's bank account. This Braille clock is not like my old clock, which can be halted either by tilting it forward or simply grabbing the swinging pendulum by both hands and holding on until you get the best of it. In the Braille clock I cannot find a pendulum, although there must be one lurking in the entrails of the machinery, for it gives out a noise like a pendulum. I try tilting the clock forward until I'm afraid the blood will rush to its head, but nothing happens. I have found once or twice that the forward tilting treatment works, but the method is untrustworthy, for if there is a concussion such as caused by the explosion of a hydrogen bomb or the vicious tramp of a bill-collector's foot, the clock gets an idea that the starting gun has been fired and it begins to tick like sin.

However, I do not think it is going to cause me much further trouble, for I have found out how to stop it accidentally. In order to wind St. Dunstan, as my wife

A BRAILLE CLOCK (*continued*)

has aptly christened the timer, I have to move a couple of ornamental ashtrays which customarily squat before it. St. Dunstan lives on top of a silver cabinet which used to have silver in it when times were better. Well, I moved the ashtrays, shifted the clock around until its rear was available, and wound up the machine. To my surprise and indignation, I did not hear St. Dunstan strike after a lapse of time, which I was sure had lasted more than half an hour.

What had happened was that one of the ashtrays had been placed a little too close to the face of the clock to permit the hands to rotate quite unimpeded, and the tip of the minute hand had crept over the rim of the tray and the clock had stopped.

Now, if I want to stop St. Dunstan, all I have to do is to invite to my house a friend who smokes—I do not—and after he has gone, I can empty the ashtray, carefully place it so that the minute hand of the clock will sneak over its rim when it gets towards the bottom of its circuit and the apparatus ceases to function.

To start the clock again, one removes the ashtray to a spot a fraction of an inch from the dial.

Tommy McKay

Congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, T. McKay, on gaining a first class certificate in the Ministry of Pensions competition with a firescreen-cum-dumb-waiter.

St. Dunstan's 7-mile Championship

Ewell, April 16th

First—T.B. Mike Tetley.

First—S.S. J. Simpson.

Handicap positions:

First—J. Simpson.

Second—R. Tutton.

Third—F. Barratt.

WALKING

ARCHIE BROWN MEMORIAL CUP

The Walking Section held the last race of the season on Saturday, 30th April, at Ewell. Eight St. Dunstaners turned out for the seven mile race that was to decide who was to hold the "Archie Brown" Cup for the next twelve months. The winner was Roy Mendham with a season's total of 48 points.

It was a beautiful spring day, and supporters turned out in greater numbers than competitors, amongst them, and it gave us great pleasure to meet Cdr. R. Buckley, G.M., and his wife, Cdr. Wood, R.N., and his good lady, and Capt. Cooper, O.B.E., who was the officer who started the Leigh-on-Solent camp that so many St. Dunstaners enjoy each summer, and Mrs. Cooper, who presented the prizes after the race (quite a regatta).

Our willing helpers included Miss Dianna Hoare, Mrs. F. Duff who kept the teapot topped up, Ben Mills with his wife and daughter, and many others, to whom we are eternally grateful, escorts, judges, timekeeper, etc.

We rest our weary legs now until September, when we start a fresh season, with, I hope, some newcomers "having a go". Any volunteers?

W. MILLER.

Points scored by leading competitors in the six races over the 1966 season were as follows:

R. Mendham, 48;
F. Barratt, 44;
J. Simpson, 41;
R. Young, 38.

Result of Seven Mile Walk at Ewell, April 30th

Order of Finish (8 Competitors):

1. C. Stafford;
2. R. Mendham;
3. S. Tutton.

Fastest Loser:
J. Simpson.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Violet Formstone, of Liverpool

I am very sorry that Mr. Thomas does not find the Bridge Notes in the *Review* interesting. The Editor of the *Review* will, I am sure, apportion space according to the widest interests, and if bridge gets more publicity than chess it is because it is played by more St. Dunstaners. It is up to the chess players themselves to create a wider interest in the game amongst St. Dunstaners.

Bridge is not just a game of chance; all our tournaments and competitions are played on the duplicate system in which the hand one is dealt offers no advantage.

I would like to wish Dave the best of luck in his efforts to interest other St. Dunstaners in chess. I am sure it is a very good game when one has mastered the art of playing it.

From Alfred Dolby, of Hove.

Our Chaplain, the Rev. W. J. Taylor, is retiring, and on behalf of St. Dunstaners we would like to make him a presentation. As you are no doubt aware, the Rev. Taylor has been with us for many years, and we much appreciate his good service to us.

I sincerely hope you will agree to my suggestion.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Commandant has agreed to act as Honorary Treasurer to a Presentation Fund for the Rev. Taylor, and donations from St. Dunstaners to this Fund should be sent to him at Ovingdean.

From Michael Delaney, of Liverpool

Mr. Elrod's excellent letter on mobility in general, and on guide dogs in particular, was very interesting. Although not a guide dog owner, I am sure that, for recreational walking or for those whose occupations entail a considerable amount of movement from place to place, the dog is by far the most efficient and safest aid. However, for a person who works in much the same place all day and who can find his own way to and from work with the aid of a stick and public transport should do so by this means. I consider it unfair to a dog to leave it parked in a kennel or corner until such time as its master is ready to return home. I also consider it a waste of the guide dog's time and I feel that priorities for such dogs should be reserved for those who will use them most during their daily activities.

I have used the long cane technique for some time now, and I find it of definite advantage over the short stick.

I was especially pleased to note that Mr. Elrod has not had the embarrassing experience which some other guide dog owners have had, of being refused admission to theatres, concerts, etc., because of his dog.

FROM THE CHAIRMAN'S POST-BAG

Lord Fraser writes to Henri Amblard, the President of the Union des Aveugles de Guerre:—

"I have learned with very real pleasure that you have been awarded the Order of the Grand Officier de la Legion d'Honneur. No one has done more for blinded ex-servicemen in France than you and this honour is very well deserved and most welcome to your many friends.

82nd Birthday Treat

On his 82nd birthday, our St. Dunstaner, W. Burchell, of Midhurst, asked for a rather unusual treat. He wanted to go for a return trip from Portsmouth to Ryde on the Hovercraft! Needless to say, he went, and his comments were—"A bit disappointing. It was just like riding on a bus", but he did not want to get off.

CLUB NEWS

London Club Notes

The Sir Arthur Pearson games for the season have again commenced, and on the first week the highest score in the Aggregate Domino Competition was made by G. P. Brown (9), the second being Charlie Luker (8). The following week the first was Jim Murray (8) and second place was taken by Bob Fullard (7).

The Fives and Threes got well under way with Bill Harding taking the first game against Bob Bickley, and Charlie Luker defeated Jim Murray.

The draw for the Cribbage Knock-out was also made.

We are pleased to note as the days are lengthening that our numbers at the Thursday night club are on the increase. We are happy to see, too, that "Grandad" Murray and Charlie Luker are back in the fold and that Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Luker are able to join us again.

W. BISHOP.

Midland Club Notes

On Saturday evening, 16th April, a small number of our members and their wives went along to the Austin British Legion to join their members in one of their usual social evenings. A very kind invitation had been extended to us by the committee of the Legion, and we are most grateful to them for inviting us along. We had a wonderful night, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves from beginning to end. We each put a small donation into a kitty to pay for our evening's refreshments, and the way Mrs. Bilcliff made that money spin out was amazing. She just could not afford twelve chicken portions and bread rolls we had between us about ten o'clock. It was a grand supper, Joe Kibbler was amazed, he only expected a chicken sandwich. We have more or less got an open invitation to the Austin British Legion now, and I sincerely hope that we shall get more members coming along when we go again.

A committee meeting was held on Tuesday, 19th April, at which several ideas were discussed for the remainder of this year, including another visit to Stratford-upon-Avon in late August or early September. We also talked about another Christmas dinner, more local this time, arrangements are now being made for this, more details will be given at club meetings in the near future.

Our normal monthly meeting was held on Sunday, 8th May, and, I am pleased to say, was very well attended. Several members played dominoes as usual, and one of the semi-final rounds of the knock-out competition was played off between Wally Cotham and Stan Southall. Stanley was the eventual winner after a good fight. He now has to wait and see who he has to play in the final.

The final timings, etc., for our outing to Church Stretton were given out at tea, and we are all hoping for a good sunny day.

Tea was provided for us this month by Mrs. Faulkner, and we all thanked her in the usual manner for a very fine spread.

So that those of us who wished to could listen to Lord Fraser on the B.B.C., Joe Kibbler brought along his portable radio, and some of us had a little discussion about what had been said, and we were all whole-heartedly behind Lord Fraser in what he had said regarding St. Dunstan's funds.

The next meeting at the British Legion, Thorp Street, will be on Sunday, 10th July.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

We held our monthly meeting at the Adult School on 23rd April, and I am glad to say that we were well represented but we were sorry to hear that one of our members, Bill Lucroft, was ill at the time. We all wish him a speedy recovery and hope that it will not be too long before he is with us again. We had our usual Bingo session before tea, and it was in the capable hands of Alf Shaw. I am glad to say there were lots of lucky people.

CLUB NEWS *(continued)*

Thanks again, Alf, for the good work you do.

We have the games well in hand. We played off another game of 5 & 3 between Bill Dudley and Reg Newton, Bill being the winner—hard luck, Reg.

We had to postpone our visit to Blenheim Palace on 14th May till 17th September, owing to the Palace not being open to the public at the weekend until the end of July.

Our next meetings are Sutton, June 18th, and Cheam Red Cross Hall, 4th June.

R. Dow.

Mr. D. A. Castleton and Miss Cora Freeman represented St. Dunstan's at the Funeral Service on 21st April, held in St. Peter's Church, Crawley, for Mr. Ernest Stanford, C.B.E. Mr. Stanford was Appeals Organiser for St. Dunstans, and a tribute to him by Lord Fraser appears on another page.

BRIDGE NOTES

MISS HENSLEY'S BRIDGE DRIVE

Owing to illness and other commitments, the numbers at Miss Hensley's Bridge Drive on 28th April were somewhat depleted. However, thirteen St. Dunstaners and three of their wives took part, and provided a most enjoyable afternoon.

Unfortunately, owing to an indisposition Miss Hensley herself was unable to be present. The members unanimously expressed a vote of thanks to Miss Hensley together with best wishes for a speedy recovery, to be conveyed to her by Mr. N. Smith.

The results were as follows:

1st Prize: R. Stanners and G. P. Brown;
2nd Prize: W. Bishop and M. Tybinski;
3rd Prize: H. Meleson and R. Armstrong.

HARROGATE

May we remind out Bridge Players that our visit to Harrogate this year will take place from the 10th till the 17th September.

Anyone who has not given in his name yet, should do so as soon as possible, to me at Headquarters.

The fifth "Individual" Competition, Brighton Section, was held on Saturday, 30th April, 1966. The results were as follows:

M. Clements and B. Ingrey, 48;
C. Kelk and F. Rhodes, 45;
D. Giffard and R. Goding, 34;
S. Webster and Partner, 32;
A. Smith and J. Whitcombe, 29;
W. Burnett and J. Chell, 28.

The fifth "Individual" Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 7th May. The results were as follows:

P. Nuyens and W. Scott, 75;
R. Bickley and H. Kerr, 63;
G. P. Brown and J. Simmons, 58;
F. Mathewman and M. Tybinski, 58;
G. Andrew and E. Carpenter, 58;
R. Fullard and H. Meleson, 56;
F. Jackson and P. Pescott-Jones, 43.

P. Nuyens.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

Remember the young boy who was mentioned in No. 1 of "Laughs at Fred's Cafe" who was severely scolded by his mother for nicking sweets?

"Hello Fred", said this young urchin, walking into the café, "I have brought this bunch of flowers for your little girl."

I stood still—my mind in confusion. Had my policy of restraint and gentle persuading gathered fruit? Had it altered the wicked atmosphere of theft to the pleasant one of a young boy giving a little girl a bunch of flowers? These few words truly gladdened the heart—until he replied to my question of where he got the flowers.

"Got 'em from the cemetery."

NELSON'S COLUMN

May's Mixture

Four books for your selection, none of which is likely to raise the current temperature one iota.

"Portrait of Devon", by **D. St. Leger-Gordon,** reader *Anthony Parker*, covers a large subject in 16 tracks. It is written with tender care and laid out very clearly. Starting with a touch of pre and Roman history, it moves on to Exeter, Queen of the West, followed by Plymouth, then the rivers and roads, moors, and finally a study in miniature of fauna and flora. Interesting on a local rather than a general scale.

"Frozen Assets", by **P. G. Wodehouse,** reader *David Broomfield*, is a 13 track frolic of the first order. One week from his 30th birthday the hero is left ten million dollars providing that he is not arrested by the police for a misdemeanour before his birthday, in which case everything goes to his wealthy uncle. The snag is that every time our boy has a drink or two he has an ambition to punch policemen. His sister and her boy friend know this and pinch all his trousers while he's in bed. The funny sequel and the ingenuity displayed in the acquiring of trousers make a fast moving farce and a triumph for not so good over not so bad.

"The Flight of the Falcon", by **Daphne Du Maurier,** reader *Anthony Parker*, smells, by its title, strongly of Cornwall. Surprise, surprise, the first scene's set in Rome with the main character acting as courier to the Sunshine Tourist Agency. One night in Rome the murder of an old peasant woman he thinks he recognises, induces him to desert the tour and to go searching in Ruffano where he spent his early childhood. He manages to attach himself to the staff of the University library where he becomes involved with the annual pageant and rediscovers some of his boyhood ties. The story boils up to an exciting climax which in part proves anti-climax too.

"A Winter in Nepal", by **John Morris,** reader *Michael Aspel*, is the story of a young man's dream come true. At 65 the author with two younger companions set out on a trek from Katmandu into Western and Northern Nepal, which forbidden land he had gazed at longingly as a young man in the Indian Army. He was interested in the people and, as he spoke their language, he got among the villagers he visited and passes on to readers the impossible conditions they still have to contend with. He draws a highly insanitary picture of an immensely likeable people.

RE-UNIONS

Manchester and Liverpool

There was a good attendance of St. Dunstaners at the second and third of the 1966 Reunions. Presiding at the Grand Hotel, Manchester, on 21st April, was Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, and at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, on 23rd April, Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser.

At Manchester more than half the St. Dunstaners were from the First World War, because it was held on a Thursday when many of the younger men living in the district were unable to attend because of their work, but they went instead to the Liverpool Reunion on Saturday, where two-thirds of the St. Dunstaners present were Second World War men. Both Reunions followed the customary pattern of a reception followed by a lunch, dancing for those who wanted it, in the afternoon, and then tea.

Our St. Dunstaner, Arthur Bocking, of Morecambe, proposed the toast of St. Dunstan's at Manchester, and the same honour fell to Violet Formstone at Liverpool.

Miss Everett, Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements of both these Reunions, is much to be congratulated and all who attended would certainly want the *Review* to convey to her their very sincere thanks.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
969	GALSWORTHY, JOHN—THE WHITE MONKEY (1924) Read by Robin Holmes. (Sequel to Cat. No. 458.) In a society whose foundations have been shattered by the First World War, Fleur begins her married life with Michael Mont.	12½
970	GALSWORTHY, JOHN—THE SILVER SPOON (1926) Read by Robin Holmes. (Sequel to Cat. No. 969.) Michael, now an M.P., tries to help unemployed ex-servicemen. Fleur is a young mother and Soames, in his seventies, is disturbed by her restlessness and social ambitions.	11½
971	GALSWORTHY, JOHN—SWAN SONG (1928) Read by Robin Holmes. (Sequel to Cat. No. 970.) Jon Forsyte, who is married and living in Canada, returns to England where Fleur is determined to revive their former love.	13
965	HILTON, JAMES—GOODBYE MR. CHIPS *and* TO YOU MR. CHIPS (1934) Read by George Hagan. Memories of a schoolmaster and stories of his former pupils.	6
968	MASTERS, JOHN—NIGHTRUNNERS OF BENGAL (1951) Read by John Dunn. Fictional account of the events which led up to the Indian Mutiny, with gruesome descriptions of the fighting and its aftermath.	15
964	WEST, MORRIS—THE SHOES OF THE FISHERMAN (1963) Read by Alvar Lidell. A man of great humility and conscience is unexpectedly elected Pope and becomes the centre of a drama conceived in human and universal terms.	14½
955	HARTLEY, L. P.—EUSTACE AND HILDA (1947) Sequel to 954 Read by David Geary. Hilda encounters misfortune while Eustace is in Venice. His sense of guilt and the nature of their relationship lead them towards their inevitable sad fate.	12

NON-FICTION

942	BRAITHWAITE, E. R.—PAID SERVANT (1962) Read by John Curle. The author's experiences in Child Welfare, where he was mainly concerned with finding foster homes for children denied the security of family life.	8½
944	CARPENTER, HARRY—MASTERS OF BOXING (1964) Read by Arthur Bush. Great fights by Marciano, Sugar Ray Robinson, Farr, Dempsey, Joe Louis and others.	14
939	GREEN, V. H. H.—LUTHER AND THE REFORMATION (1964) Read by Maurice Turner. Luther's part in the Reformation, the break with the Papacy and doctrinal political and social controversies of 16th-century Europe.	8
934	HOPE, STANTON—GIVE ME THE SEA (1959) Read by David Broomfield. Exciting, grim and humorous experiences of sea voyages to various parts of the world.	9
929	HUMPHREYS, CHRISTMAS—ZEN BUDDHISM (1949) Read by Duncan Carse. A practising English Buddhist describes the Zen philosophy, its origins, influence and techniques.	7
927	HYDE, H. MONTGOMERY—NORMAN BIRKETT (1964) Read by Michael de Morgan. This brilliant lawyer was, amongst other things, counsel in many famous trials, a Liberal M.P., Judge at the Nuremburg War Crimes Tribunal and a well-known broadcaster.	32
931	LAMB, CHARLES—THE ESSAYS OF ELIA (1823) Read by Eric Gillett. Recollections of childhood, sketches of personalities and comments on many aspects of life.	9
938	MAXWELL, GAVIN—THE ROCKS REMAIN (1963) Read by David Broomfield. Sequel to Cat. No. 120. Life at Camusfearna continues with new pet otters. The writer's experiences in Morocco and the Agadir earthquake are also described.	7½
940	TANGYE, DEREK—A DRAKE AT THE DOOR (1963) *on the same tape with* TANGYE, DEREK—A DONKEY IN THE MEADOW (1965) Read by Michael de Morgan. Delightful stories of the people and pets involved with the author's struggle to wrest a living from a flower farm on the wild and lovely Cornish coast.	12½

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

NON-FICTION

962 CARSE, ROBERT—THE AGE OF PIRACY (1959) 9½
Read by Arthur Bush. Recreates an age of individualism and adventure from the early buccaneers of the Tudor Age to the final decline of piracy.

963 DURRELL, GERALD—THE BAFUT BEAGLES (1958) 6
Read by Roy Williamson. During his stay with the friendly natives of Bafut in the Cameroons the author collected numerous creatures and amusingly describes the antics of both animals and people.

967 BRADFORD, ERNLE—THE GREAT SIEGE (1961) 8
Read by David Broomfield. A detailed account of the battle for Malta in 1565 when the Knights of St. John faced the invading armies of Solyman the Magnificent.

966 BUNYAN, JOHN—PILGRIM'S PROGRESS (1678) 12½
Read by Eric Gillett. The dream-allegory of Christian's flight from the City of Destruction towards the Celestial City of Heaven.

978 JENKINS, ROY—ASQUITH (1964) 22
Read by David Broomfield. A fascinating picture, both personal and political of a great statesman and a new look at some of the major events in his lifetime.

973 KINGHALL, STEPHEN—POWER POLITICS IN THE NUCLEAR AGE (1962) 10
Read by Alvar Lidell. After examining the nature of power and the dangers and immorality of nuclear weapons, the author proposes a controversial policy of unilateral nuclear disarmament to restore Britain's greatness.

980 LONGFORD, ELIZABETH—VICTORIA R.I. (1964) 32½
Read by Judith Whale. A portrait of Queen Victoria from childhood to maturity.

FAMILY NEWS

Golden Weddings

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Goodley, of Pulham Market, Nr. Diss, Norfolk, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 18th May, 1966.

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Oldfield of Sheffield who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 22nd April, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

P. C. Bargery, of Grays, Essex, on the arrival of his second grandchild—a grand-daughter, Joanna Alice, born on 13th March, 1966.

W. Bentley, of Manchester, Lancs, announces the arrival of a grandson recently.

J. Embleton, of Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, on the birth of his first grandchild—Simon John.

H. G. Foster, of Paignton, Devon, on the birth of his third grandchild— Jacqueline Ann, who was born in April, 1966.

H. Knape, of Handcross, Haywards Heath, Sussex, on the birth of his second grandchild—June Louise, who was born on 14th February, 1965.

H. Meleson, of Hendon, N.W.4, on the arrival of his second grandchild, Melanie Jane, on 26th April, 1966.

G. B. Swanston, of Edinburgh, announces the birth of a grandson on 10th May, 1966.

S. Tutton, of Hounslow, Middlesex, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Alison, on 27th January, 1966, who is his third grandchild.

A. Walker, of Harrow, Middlesex, on the arrival of his third grand-child, Sarah Lesley, who was born on 31st December, 1965.

Great-Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

W. Thomas, of Wakefield, on the arrival of his fifth great-grandchild, Richard Andrew, born on 18th March, 1966.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Patricia Goding, eldest daughter of R. Goding, of Winchester, married Roger Dangerfield on 14th May, 1966, at St. Mary's Church, Twyford, near Winchester.

★ ★ ★

Malcolm, son of Mrs. Judd and the late Mr. W. Judd, of Hillingdon, Middlesex, was married to Rosemary Hiscock on 10th April, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Lorraine Brereton, daughter of G. Brereton, started her Nursing training at the Royal Masonic Hospital last January.

★ ★ ★

J. E. Davies, of Llandysul, South Wales, is very pleased his son has been made Headmaster of Felin Fach School, which is quite near his home.

★ ★ ★

When our St. Dunstaner Harry Pierrepoint's Guide Dog, Smokey, died after long and faithful service, the Mayor of Boston, Lincolnshire, Alderman Geoffrey Moulder, launched an Appeal Fund to raise the £250 needed to buy and train a new Guide Dog for Harry. When the Appeal closed, the Mayor invited Harry to his Parlour to receive the cheque, which amounted to £679 14s. 6d.

★ ★ ★

Lora Benson, eldest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Ray Benson, has obtained nine O-level passes and is now in her last term of her A-level studies for Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics. She has just been elected a Junior Member of the Institute of Nuclear Engineers and joins her father at the Institute, as he is a full member.

★ ★ ★

Sharon Benson, aged nine years, Ray's youngest daughter, is a Boarder at Grandison College, Croydon, and has just passed with honours two Imperial Society Teachers of Dancing Examinations—Modern Stage Grade 1 and National Grade 1.

★ ★ ★

John William Fenny, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Fenny, of Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham, married Miss Marjorie Brookbanks at Chester-le-Street Church on Saturday, 12th March, 1966.

Raymond, aged 18 years, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Innes, of Dewsbury, Yorks, has won a Duke of Edinburgh's Award which will be presented to him later at Buckingham Palace.

★ ★ ★

A. Laird, of St. Helens, Lancs, reports that his grand-daughter, aged 7, recently won a Silver Medal for ballet dancing and a Bronze one for Swedish National Dancing.

★ ★ ★

Congratulations to Julie, aged 11 years and daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. Vowles, on winning the Duologue Cup for Elocution at the Fareham Festival and also a cup for verse reading at the Portsmouth Festival.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:—

W. R. MacKay, of Castletown, Caithness, Scotland, on the death of a sister, who died in December, 1965.

A. Foster, of Clogher, Co. Tyrone, Northern Ireland, whose wife died on 28th April, 1966.

A. Prettejohns, of Dulwich, whose wife died in hospital on 28th March, 1966. Mrs. Prettejohns was a Sister in the Dispensary at Regent's Park in the early days of St. Dunstan's.

C. Roach, of Darlington, Co. Durham, on the death of his wife, after a long illness, on 1st May, 1966.

H. Smy, of Middleton, Saxmundham, Suffolk, on the death of his brother recently.

Mrs. F. R. Williams, of Maryhill, Swansea, South Wales, on the death of her husband on 25th April, 1966.

F. Polley, of London, W.12, his granddaughter, Mrs. Ruth Sheenan, widow, and family on the sudden death of John Sheenan, aged 25 years.

In Memory

Charles James Cadman, *Labour Corps.*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Charles James Cadman of Mayfield, Sussex on 6th April, 1966. He was 85 years of age.

He served with the Labour Corps during the first World War from 1916 until his discharge in 1921. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1965, as he was in very poor health, he went to Pearson House in March, where he died in April.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow on her sad loss.

Alfred Daniel Andreassend, *26th Infantry Batallion, New Zealand*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Alfred Daniel Andreassend, of Onehunga, Auckland, whilst travelling as a passenger in a car, on 19th February, 1965, at the age of 59 years.

Mr. Andreassend enlisted in June, 1940, and served with the 26th Infantry Battalion, New Zealand, until his discharge in July, 1945. He was wounded, receiving multiple injuries, and was trained in New Zealand.

His funeral was attended by a large representation of St. Dunstaners in New Zealand, together with members of the Returned Services' Association and the P.O.W. Association.

To his widow and two sons we send our very sincere sympathy.

William Christian, *1st Cheshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of William Christian of Colby, Isle of Man, on 22nd April, 1966. He was 66 years of age.

He served with the 1st Cheshire Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and was wounded at Guillemont and came to St. Dunstan's in 1917.

He trained originally in mat making and boot repairing and carried on these occupations for some years. He then had a shop for some time but retired from business in 1958. He was a regular visitor to Ovingdean and Reunions. William Christian was descended from Fletcher Christian of Mutiny on the Bounty fame and had a great welcome on Pitcairn Island when he called in there as he journeyed back from a trip to New Zealand. He was considered in his youth to be the best oar that ever rowed for St. Dunstan's.

To his widow and family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Francis Charles William Fulbrook, *Pioneer Corps*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 30th April, 1966, of Francis Charles William Fulbrook, of Edgware, Middlesex. He was 53 years of age.

He served with the Pioneer Corps during the Second World War from August, 1940, until January, 1941. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1947. Mr. Fulbrook had already received training as a shop-keeper and he continued with this work after becoming a St. Dunstaner up to 1951. He eventually received training in industrial work and was placed in employment in 1955, but in 1958 he gave up industrial work in favour of a Country Life settlement. He made a great success of this, and as a flower grower he won many prizes which were reported in the *Review*. He had been in poor health for some time, and had a serious operation in 1965. His health deteriorated, but he remained at home until 29th April when he was admitted to hospital, and died the following day.

To his widow we offer our sincere sympathy.

Cecil James Green, *Civil Defence.*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 28th April, 1966, of Cecil James Green of Southgate, N.14. He was 83 years of age.

He served with the Civil Defence as an Air Raid Warden during the 2nd World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1942. He trained as an Assistant Joinery Instructor at Church Stretton. In 1946 he was transferred to Brighton to carry out the same type of work but after a few years his health began to deteriorate. He retired and came to live in London.

To his daughter, Mrs. Ford, with whom he lived, and to his granddaughter we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Eric Charles Howarth, *Dorset Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death in Hospital on 26th April 1966 of Eric Howarth of Worcester. He served as a Private in the Dorset Regiment from 1941 to 1945 and was injured in Normandy. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1946 and trained for Industry.

Poor health compelled him to give up this occupation after a few years. Of a quiet and retiring nature, nevertheless he enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean. He had only been ill for less than a week before he died.

He was a bachelor and to his stepfather with whom he lived and to his relatives, we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

In Memory—*continued*

George Loomis, *Canadian Army*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 28th April, 1966 of George A. Loomis of London, N.W.2. He was 69 years of age.

He served with the Canadian Army from 1914 until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1947. After his discharge from military service Mr. Loomis lived in England. He re-married in 1957 and during the last years when his health was not very good he was cared for devotedly by his wife.

To his widow we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Ernest Charles Matheson, *9th Light Horse*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 16th December, 1965, of Ernest Charles Matheson of North Adelaide, South Australia. He was aged 73 years.

He enlisted in August 1914 with the 9th Light Horse. He was wounded at Gallipoli in August 1915 and admitted to St. Dunstan's in November of that year. He trained in basket making and boot repairing. He returned home to Australia in November, 1917 and received his discharge from the Army in 1918.

To his widow and other members of his family we offer our sympathy on their sad loss.

Cyril Moloney, *New Zealand Forces*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 28th February, 1965, of Cyril Moloney, of Rocky Bay, Waiheke Island, New Zealand.

He served during the First World War with the New Zealand Forces, and his sight had failed gradually over the years. His health deteriorated sharply a few weeks before his death, and he was eventually admitted to hospital.

To his widow and son we send our deepest sympathy.

Sidney Joseph Orchard, *Royal Sussex Regiment*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 10th April, 1966 of Sidney Joseph Orchard of Eastbourne. He was 85 years of age.

He served with the Royal Sussex Regiment from 1914 to 1918 and eventually came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. Owing to his age he did not undertake any occupational training but lived at home with his wife and enjoyed constant visits from his grown up family, all of whom lived near. He was admitted to hospital just before Christmas last, and was transferred to Pearson House for prolonged convalescence.

We offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Orchard and all members of his family.

Robert William Shave, *The Wiltshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Robert William Shave of Weymouth, on 25th April, 1966. He was 68 years of age.

He enlisted with the Wiltshire Regiment in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1939 and trained as a basket maker and continued with his work up to quite recently when his health showed signs of failing.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and married daughter.

Percy Vorley, *Mechanised Transport*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 30th April, 1966, of Percy Vorley, of Brighton. He died two days before his 69th birthday.

He served with the Mechanised Transport in the First World War from March, 1916, until his discharge in March the following year. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in May, 1918.

He trained as a joiner and made picture frames and trays. He had a shop in which he sold his goods and newspapers. He gave up the business in the early thirties when his Mother's health began to fail, and after her death he was taken care of for the rest of his life by his sister. He continued with his joinery work until 1966 when his health began to fail, and in March this year he went to Pearson House, but was transferred to Guy's Hospital, London, on 26th April, where he died four days later.

Our sincere sympathy goes to his sister, Miss Minnie Vorley, who cared for him so devotedly for many years.

Arthur Charles Wheeler, *Royal Navy*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 7th April of Arthur Charles Wheeler of Trealaw, Rhondda, South Wales. He was 57 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1927 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He trained for Industry and carried on this occupation for many years, reluctantly giving up his work, when compelled to do so because of continuing ill health, in 1961.

He was on the Committee of the Cardiff Club and took great interest in all their activities.

To his widow and family we offer our deepest sympathy.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

ST. DUNSTAN'S ANGLERS



Who cares if it rains as long as the fish are biting? Tom Daborn, in oilskins and sou'wester, is clearly enjoying his day's fishing from a boat about two miles off-shore.

FOOLING SOME OF THE FISH

Tom Daborn, of Bexleyheath, writes:

"You can fool some of the fish some of the time, but"—in late March, comes an in-between time for sea anglers. The cod have moved away and plaice are in poor condition from spawning. Skate have not yet moved into the shallow waters, and dog fish are few and far between. Only the really keen sea angler goes forth!

It was a blustery day with a few showers and a little sun. Arriving at the beach to find the tide on its way in, and making a sandy line in the sea on the edge of the flowing water, tackle was soon assembled, and the first cast made.

The gear had hardly settled to the bottom when a sharp snatch started it all. A second snatch, the rod was raised to prove quite a good fish was on. Through the surf came not one, but two, fish. A plaice of just on 1lb. 12oz. and a dog fish of about 2lb. Was it to be one of those days? A second cast—a third—a fourth, and so on. Hours later the only catch was still that one plaice and one dog fish! Two anglers and only two fish —"you cannot fool all of the fish all of the time".

NEW REEL IS ANSWER TO PROBLEMS

Michael Oliver, of West Wickham, has been trying out a new Multiplier Reel and he reports:

Recently I used a multiplier reel which appears to answer most of the blind angler's problems, apart from casting straight out to sea.

It is made by K. P. Morritt, of Cheam, and is called the "Sea Streak". The system employed is an automatic braking device, which can be adjusted quite easily to suit individual anglers. This is at one end of the reel, and I would suggest that any potential angler who buys one of these reels experiments with rod and reel in a clear space, until correct braking is made for his own strength of cast.

On the occasion I first used the reel, and this was my first experience with a multiplier type, I cast out the weight with as heavy a thrust as I could, and stood, holding the rod, the line sizzling out. No bird's nest when the weight hit the ground. Merely a low burr, and the line lay straight out between the weight and myself.

To any who have attempted to use the conventional reel, and have probably ended with some 30-50 yards of line around their feet and hands, this indeed is the answer.

I took my reel out for its first sea outing recently, spent a complete day at Brighton, and had no bird's nest all day . . . proof of the pudding? Maybe.



Michael Oliver demonstrates the "Sea Streak" casting from the beach at Littlehampton.

REVIEW

JUNE 1966
NUMBER 566
VOLUME 50
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE



Fred Barratt throwing the discus. Among the spectators are members of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who were popular visitors.

SPORTS WEEK-END IN PICTURES

Once again we devote the *Review* picture feature to the Sports Week-end, surely one of the most successful of the annual events held at Ovingdean. The St. Dunstaners competing were all examples of the true olympic spirit participating for the enjoyment of competition rather than for the prize of winning.

We are sure that no-one who took part or organised the events would disagree with us in saying that the outstanding picture of the sports week-end is the one on our back cover this month. It shows Bill Griffiths racing past the finishing line in the 70 yard dash. Despite his double handicap Bill returned the fine time of 10 seconds.

Jack Fulling winning the long jump in a thrilling final after he and Fred Barratt had jumped the same distance in the competition.



COVER PICTURE: Jack Fulling leads a fast-moving group of walkers during the three mile event at Hove Stadium. Other competitors in the picture are (*left to right*) **John Simpson, Fred Barratt and Bob Young.**

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

International Conference on Sensory Aids for the Blind

On Monday 13th June I opened a notable world conference on Sensory Aids for the Blind which was held in London, under the auspices of St. Dunstan's.

The word "sensory" in this context means the use of the remaining senses when sight has been lost.

Ever since the end of the Second World War, St. Dunstan's has sought by every practicable means to bring scientific discoveries and developments to the aid of the blind.

I am glad that St. Dunstan's is able to take the lead in this matter by bringing together experts from Britain, the United States, Germany and many other countries and I hope that the Conference will do some good by taking us all a little further along this exceedingly difficult technical road.

We will summarise the matters dealt with in the Conference in the July Review and meantime I hope that the following statement of the purposes of our world conference and some of my thoughts upon it may interest our readers.

Blindness is a great handicap from which there is no absolute escape except the recovery of sight. However the consequences of the handicap can be mitigated and to some extent overcome by suitable training and by what I might call "gadgetry". All kinds of devices have been designed to make the life of the blind person in his home more agreeable and to increase his independence from the simple adaptation of a radio set or, in the field of employment, of meters which enable the physiotherapist to read by touch the current passing through his patient, to quite sophisticated measuring devices.

In the second war we became familiar with radar and since then electronics have developed at an amazing pace. Thus we are now asking the scientists to see if they can help us principally in two fields.

The handicap of blindness is most evident in restriction of mobility and limitation of reading. Can an instrument be devised which will tell the blind man of his approach to an obstacle when he is walking alone? Can a device be perfected at a reasonable price which will convert print into intelligible sound? These are the two questions we have remitted to St. Dunstan's Scientific Advisory Committee.

The solution of either would be of enormous help to all blind persons.

Many blind people do find their way about alone or with a white stick, the long cane or with a dog guide. Can we help them more with an electronic torch which would show the way just like an electric torch helps the sighted?

Braille and the talking book provide a wealth of literature but even so it is only a tithe of what is available in ink print. If we could make ink print talk the whole world of literature would be opened up.

The purpose of this Conference is to bring together workers in this field from all countries to exchange views and forward these objects.

St. Dunstan's does not desire to hold patents nor to restrict knowledge—On the contrary we want to share it with all the world and hope that others will feel the same way.

Fraser of Lonsdale

NORTH v. SOUTH

The years roll by much too rapidly, and once again the St. Dunstan's bowlers visit Linburn as the guests of the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded. Our hosts really went to town in scheming and thinking out ways of entertaining us.

We, the St. Dunstan's bowlers, and escorts, made a very early start by coach from Ovingdean, to get aboard "The Scotsman" leaving King's Cross at 10 a.m. We were well catered for on the train being regaled with coffee, biscuits and lunch, and games of dominoes and cards enlivened and shortened the journey.

Arriving at Waverley Station we were piped into Edinburgh, where a coach was waiting to take us to the Learmonth Hotel. After getting ourselves cleaned up a bit and an evening meal, the coach was again called into use and we moved on to Linburn to renew old friendships and make new ones. At Linburn we had a little "get-together" with ample refreshments both solid and otherwise, and a very pleasant prelude this was of the good things to follow.

On the 25th, bowls, the real business of the visit, commenced. We had the pleasure of a visit, from Lord Balerno, C.B.E., T.D., and Col. and Mrs. Neish, during some of the game, and later they joined us for lunch.

St. Dunstan's bowlers were not in very good form on this occasion, for the Scottish bowlers, Messrs. J. Abel, H. Elkan, R. McCulloch and H. Forbes, scored a win of 15 to 8 shots, against the St. Dunstan's team, Messrs. H. Boorman, W. Chitty, R. Fearnley and W. Megson, but there, bowlers, like race horses, have their "on" and "off" days. This was one of our very much "off" days. In any case "who wins—who cares", it is the brotherhood that is so paramount amongst bowlers, whether sighted or blind, that matters.

On Wednesday evening we were entertained by the Sergeant's Mess of the Gordon Highlanders. There is no need for me to enlarge on what "entertainment in the Sergeant's Mess" entails. Just to put your minds at rest may I hasten to add to whom and to all that it may concern that on this occasion and throughout the visit the St. Dunstaners conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner. There are supposed to be more Scots south of the border than in Scotland, hence the Gordon Highlanders have to import several of English stock to fill their ranks. Even the R.S.M. is from south of the border.

On Thursday morning we had a most instructive visit to H.M. Dockyard, Rosyth. Here we met Mr. Hopkins, Deputy Personnel Officer, who gave us a very good insight of the work done and he laid special stress on the great importance given to the training of apprentices.

Competition for apprenticeships in the dockyard is very keen, and only the very best have a chance of being accepted. To meet these youngsters boosted our faith in the Britain of tomorrow and for many years to come.

Thursday afternoon was shopping time, when the Ladies of Linburn assembled at Learmonth Hotel for a smash and grab —no holds barred—for the good-looking St. Dunstaners. Luckily I had already been bespoken, so I was not left on the shelf!

Thursday evening was the grand finale, when we all met at the Carlton Hotel for the bowls dinner. This was, as usual, a great success, for with Mr. Osborne presiding, how could it be otherwise. The Guest of Honour was Rear Admiral J. G. Watson, C.B.E. Mr. Priestley represented and spoke on behalf of St. Dunstan's. There were also present Mr. G. Magrill, Mr. E. Thomson, and other members of the Board of Scottish War Blinded.

Rear Admiral Watson presented the Lord Fraser Challenge Cup to Mr. W. Kay, skipper of the winning team.

We had six first-timers to Linburn on this occasion, Messrs. H. Boorman, J. Boorman, D. Woodgett, J. McFarlane and T. Toomey. The sixth was Mr. Norman Smith, Mr. R. Willis's successor at St. Dunstan's Headquarters. We also had a wonderful bodyguard with Messrs. W. Ling, S. Gargett and F. Pyke to look after us. They all worked like trojans, but I am sure I will be forgiven if I make special reference to Mr. N. Smith. Considering he

NORTH v. SOUTH (*continued*).

has not yet been with St. Dunstan's a year his quick grasp of every situation and his "with it" approach in every contingency is something one has to experience to fully appreciate.

There is one Linburnian who deserves very special mention, that is Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn. May we St. Dunstaners have the privilege and pleasure of his company for many years to come, for his efficiency and masterly control cannot be expressed in words.

To the Directors, the Matron, Mr. A. G. Vallance, Staff and all Linburn Bowlers, on behalf of all St. Dunstan's bowlers, THANK YOU for your friendship and for your tremendous hospitality.

With best wishes to all for every success on the greens during 1966, and we all look forward to your visit to Ovingdean for the 1967 "Battle of the Woods".

FRANK A. RHODES.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

On receipt of Lord Fraser's telegram on the occasion of the Official Birthday of Her Majesty The Queen on 11th June, Her Majesty graciously replied:

"I send you and all St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday."

ELIZABETH R.

THE "OLD CONTEMPTIBLES"

(On the 22nd May, 1966, was held the last parade of the "Old Contemptibles.")

The writ of time, compelling, cold,
And served at each reluctant door,
Has missed but few—and they are old.
From Mons they marched, but will march
no more.
From Flanders' fields for five decades,
And now "dead"—filed in history's drawer,
Recorded simply: "PAST PARADES".
From Mons they marched, but will march
no more.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

FILTHY LUCRE

We had a larger application for tickets for the St. Dunstan's Derby Sweepstake this year—3,284 against 2,895 last year. After printing expenses had been deducted the prize money of £405. 1s. 6d. was divided in accordance with the published rules.

CHARLOTTETOWN passed the winning post first—Ticket Number 1006 and the First Prize of £202. 11s. 9d. went to **J. G. Howes of Thornaby-on-Tees.**

PRETENDRE came in second—Ticket Number 62 and the Second Prize of £81. 0s. 6d. went to **Wally Thomas of Southampton.**

BLACK PRINCE II came in third—Ticket Number 2880 and the Third Prize of £40. 10s. 5d. went to **A. Hobson of Hastings.**

After the three placed horses, there were 22 other runners and the holders of these tickets each received £3. 13s. 7d. Here is the list:—

E. G. Baxter, London, S.W.17, PERMIT (212); **A. I. Gwyn**, Lowestoft, ONE-FOR-YOU; (1891) **A. J. Porter,** Seven Kings, BAYLANX (2119); **F. J. Ripley,** Wimbledon, S.W.19, HERMES (3093); **W. J. A. Edwards,** Kemp Town, Brighton, ST. PUCKLE (1501); **A. W. Lincoln,** Liverpool, SPLICE THE MAIN BRACE (593); **J. Champion,** Folkestone, ALLENHEAD (2489); **F. Richardson,** Ovingdean, Brighton, NELCIUS (1131); **R. C. Williamson,** Darlington, RADBROOK (2319); **W. C. Scott,** Sandbach, Cheshire, SODIUM (2829); **F. S. Morgan,** Bristol, RAKETI II (1625); **B. Barnes**, Cheltenham, BORODINO (1722); **F. J. Guiseley,** Menston, Nr. Ilkley, KHALEKAN (169); **F. J. Dickerson,** Bristol, MEHARI (1407); **F. Holman,** Brighton, RIGHT NOBLE (435); **Mrs. V. Formstone,** Liverpool, AMBERCIOS (2276); **A. Hayes,** Nottingham, BERMONDSEY (1153); **J. Hiscock,** Brighton, DREVNO (440); **M. Delaney,** Liverpool, GREY MOSS (2359); **J. Williams,** Sheffield, DREAM MAN (2317); **E. Higgs,** Herne Bay, NOUS ESPERONS and NORTHERN UNION (2521 and 2520) received £7. 7s. 2d.

"SIR CLUTHA"—A TRIBUTE

by **B.S.L.**

It was indeed fortunate for me that Sir Clutha arrived in India shortly after the flying accident which had made my own eyesight more speculative than perceptive.

Sir Clutha had come to initiate and organise a rehabilitation centre for Indian war blinded warriors, which he accomplished with incredible speed and drive. One uses the word "incredible" because it always seemed to me that Sir Clutha never gave any impression of being in a hurry. He possessed the knack of making events coincide with the plans being unrolled. At any rate no great time elapsed before the new enterprise became planted in the wooded downs of the Kumson Hills.

The preliminary negotiations had to be conducted in New Delhi with the Government of India and it was during this interval that Sir Clutha came to stay with my wife and me in our bungalow sandwiched between the ancient Moghul gardens of the Safdarjung Mosque and the modern horticultural nurseries of the New Delhi Municipality.

It was in these surroundings that his persuasiveness, backed by that of my wife, my family and my friends which compelled me, reluctantly, to leave my home in India and to accept the offer open to me to start my own rehabilitation at St. Dunstan's in far away Cape Town.

In my reluctance I had no idea how much I was missing through not jumping with joy at the chance then being offered. To those who never knew India I would add that for the long term resident it was a good place in which to lose one's sight. With a bevy of servants at one's beck and call to fetch and carry, or to call for a horse-drawn "tonga" or a taxi or to take one for a walk, all spelt a mobile life without difficulty or danger. It was only too easy then to conduct one's own shopping expeditions, for through a term of years one's mind had filmed to within a few feet of accuracy the so familiar entrances of those shops most commonly used. A visit to the club was still more simple. Here the mind had focussed the precise position of the bar to the meanest fraction of an inch. Moreover the long arm of experience guided the fingers to the waiting glass of nectar to score a "bull's eye" with every round. Why should one forsake such present delights in order to sail a couple of thousand miles in one's middle age and go back to school to study Braille, typewriting, rug making or what have you in a strange land where every forward step would entail exploration into a deep and dark unknown?

Clutha it was who made the decision for me. I have dropped the "Sir", for as I type I recall his voice across the bridge of all but a quarter of a century saying, "For heaven's sake drop this 'Sir' business and call me 'Clutha'."

Action Not Words

My decision to sail for Cape Town was not actuated so much by Clutha's words but by his actions. So often he astonished me by many of the things he did that at times I found it difficult to believe that he could not see. His continual industry showed me that he did as useful a day's work as that of most of my sighted friends, indeed, considerably more than some of them. As the Indian bearer brought in that cup of early morning "char" so Clutha's typewriter, straddled across his knees as he sat up in bed, started its rattle of keys, punctuated by the screech of the peacocks from the horticultural gardens, the muezzin call from the minaret of the nearby mosque, and the buzzing of the Tiger Moths overhead, as the newly risen sun harmonised the sounds of ancient and modern India into common chord. After a very few days our guest knew his way around our bungalow and garden and the surrounding precincts as well as did their sighted occupants. It was the versatility of this man which so often surprised one. Here is one example.

One morning the tapping of typewriter keys noticeably was lacking. At breakfast Clutha remarked to my wife, "I do hope

"SIR CLUTHA" (*continued*)

you will pardon the liberty I have taken with your lounge."

My wife went to investigate, and gave a gasp of amazed pleasure. Overnight she had stated the intention of changing the profusion of flowers which occupied the wall bracket and table vases and various sized flower bowls. It had already been done, and beautifully done at that.

Clutha had learned, of course, what flowers grew in the several well-filled beds in the quite large garden. His sense both of touch and smell had told him the rest. Not only had he plucked the numbers and sizes of flowers necessary to fit each bowl and vase without overcrowding it, not only was the colour grouping agreeable, but Clutha was able to tell us what breed of flower he had placed in each container.

Eight Paces

On another occasion he and I were taking a walk in the high-walled garden which guarded the entrance of the Safdarjung Mosque. We had taken the precaution of having an Indian bearer with us just to sweep away any cobras lurking along our path. Suddenly Clutha stopped.

"I think we're only about eight paces from the end wall, As we don't want to get tangled in the shrubbery in front of it we had better turn back," he said.

I ordered the Indian bearer to pace out the distance opposite a gap in the shrubbery.

" Eight paces, sahib," he confirmed.

Aware of the average Indian's proclivity for not contradicting his master, I insisted on taking the servant's arm to pace it for my own satisfaction. Eight paces as near as dammit. I marvelled.

Clutha advised me not to. "There are a number of St. Dunstaners more competent than myself." He mentioned some names amongst which, I remember, was one called Ian Fraser. Somehow that name somewhere still rings a bell with me!

It is often the case with great men—and Clutha deserves a place amongst them—that it is the little things about them which most linger in one's mind, rather than their real achievements. In Clutha's case I never wearied of his courtly Johnsonian refusal of a second helping of food or another little drink. "Thank you, I have had an elegant sufficiency", or, when facing a clever and difficult lead from an opponent at the bridge table, "Now, what does A do?"

I have a lasting memory, too, of the little gathering we held on the eve of his departure for Dehra Dun to take up the administration of the new home for the Indian war blinded. The party was purposely kept small—Clutha had little appetite for large gatherings—and listening to his enjoyment as he joined in at the sing-song round the piano in traditional folk songs, such as that sad one concerning three dear old ladies incarcerated in a tiny room possessing only one seat.

My personal debt to him is enormous. But for coincidence planning our meeting at just the right time I might never have met those wonderful men and women whose leadership and service—which two words one should have spelt with capital initials—made St. Dunstan's possible in Cape Town, Church Stretton and Ovingdean, and extended its work and welfare throughout the U.K. and to so many parts of the Commonwealth. Of those who have passed on, and those who are still with us, one would like to pause here to pay tribute by name, but space forbids.

Of Sir Clutha, let us hope that both New Zealand and St. D's always will honour his name. The whole world of the blind, however, is at the same time both the poorer for his going but enriched by his great extension of the work of Louis Braille and so making those six little dots an Esperanto to knit the blind of all languages more closely into one world.

Miss F. Lloyd

Miss P. Rogers, went along to see Miss Lloyd at her home in Putney recently. Miss Lloyd is now confined to the house, and unfortunately her eye-sight is very dim. It is impossible for her to write letters but she has a faithful friend who comes to read the mail to her daily. Miss Lloyd has been very touched by the number of messages and letters she has received from St. Dunstaners inquiring about her welfare. She feels sure everyone will understand how difficult it is for her to answer personally.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

The next outing of the Club is to Stratford-upon-Avon on Sunday, 21st August, leaving Thorpe Street at 2.15 p.m., returning at approximately 9.30 p.m. Tea is at the British Legion, Stratford. Will all members who are interested let me have their names as soon as possible because of bookings.

Another date to remember, Sunday, 11th September—Bring and Buy Sale.

A report of our visit to Church Stretton will appear in the July *Review* with photographs.

D. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

The usual Club Meeting was held on Saturday June 4th and we all spent an enjoyable afternoon with games of dominoes and crib—Reg Parsons won the game of crib and Bert Evans, the dominoes.

During May we lost another one of our old members—Mr. Tom Selby. To Mrs. Bines, we all send our very deepest sympathy from all members of the Club.

Our next Club Meeting will not be until Saturday, 3rd September owing to so many of our members going on holiday in July and August, so Club Members please, all make a special effort to be present in September.

D. STOTT.
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

At our last meeting, which was held on the 21st May, 1966, we are pleased to report that the games are going very well, under the able guidance of Bobby Dow.

George Jenrick beat Ted Dudley at 'Fives and Threes' and Ian Taylor won the knockout dominoes with Tony Spring coming second. Well done everyone. (Bad luck Ted, better luck next time!)

We were fortunate enough to have four prizes to raffle, and these were won by George Jenrick, Mrs. Eustace, Ted Dudley and Johnny Taylor.

We were very pleased to welcome to our club once again, Mr. and Mrs. George Eustace, and we hope to see much more of them at the meeting.

If you are interested in joining our club, why not ring Ted Dudley at CRO. 0596, and get full particulars? We feel sure that you would have an enjoyable afternoon, and that you would enjoy the outings in the Summer months.

P. SPRING.

BRIDGE NOTES

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress has been arranged this year from Friday evening, 18th November to Monday, 21st. November. The Congress will end at around 6 p.m. on the Monday, so that any St. Dunstaner wishing to return home that evening will be free to do so.

I would like to point out that the Congress is open to any St. Dunstaner who plays Bridge. Anyone who has not attended before, but would like to do so this year, should send his name and address to me at Headquarters, so that further details can be posted to him nearer the time.

The sixth "Individual" Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 4th June. The results were as follows:—

P. Nuyens and R. Stanners, 82;
R. Armstrong and partner, 68;
R. Bickley and M. Tybinski, 66;
G. P. Brown and W. T. Scott, 61;
E. Carpenter and F. Jackson, 55;
H. Meleson and P. Pescott-Jones, 55;
R. Fullard and F. Mathewman, 44;

P. NUYENS.

RE-UNIONS

Bristol and Southampton

The attendance at the fourth and fifth Reunions held at Bristol and Southampton was good. Both Reunions followed the well-known pattern of a reception, followed by a lunch, dancing in the afternoon, and then tea.

Col. M. P. Ansell, a member of St. Dunstan's Council presided at the Reunion held at the Grand Hotel, Bristol on Saturday, 7th May. St. Dunstaners from the West Country and South Wales, together with their wives and escorts, members of the staff and visitors numbering about 160 sat down to lunch. About half of the men there had lost their sight in the Second World War. The toast of St. Dunstan's was proposed by C. Durkin.

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., President of the Council of St. Dunstan's accompanied by Lady Pearson, presided at the fifth Reunion held at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton. Here the company numbered 100 and the honour of proposing St. Dunstan's fell this year to C. J. Fawcett.

Miss Meyers was responsible for the arrangements of both these much enjoyed Reunions and we would like to take this opportunity of thanking her personally, through the pages of the *Review*, from all who attended.



St. Dunstaners had a warm welcome from the Polygon Hotel's resident musical director at the Southampton Reunion. Brian Gorman was pianist for the St. Dunstan's Band in 1924. Chatting to St. Dunstaners, R. S. Barrett, H. G. Foster and J. G. Holmes round the piano he recalled the days when he bought a Model "T" Ford to drive the band around to engagements—five or six a week. "Our repertoire included 140-180 numbers," he said, "and we played in places like the Savoy, Trocadero and the Café de Paris."

LORD FRASER ON FUTURE POLICY

Speaking at the Leeds Reunion on Saturday, June 11th, Lord Fraser repeated the assurance that St. Dunstan's would carry on with its policy of looking after St. Dunstaners without interference from outside. He said they would not initiate or take part in take-over bids but would remain independent.

It must not be thought, however, that St. Dunstan's had made no contribution to the rest of the blind world. On the contrary, they had done and were doing much, as the following examples showed. In association with the R.N.I.B., they had pioneered the Talking Book; they were the first to introduce radio for the blind and to get the Government to help; they had been a powerful influence in establishing the universal Braille code; they had initiated scientific and inventive activities of all kinds to lessen the handicap of blindness. Everything that St. Dunstan's had done and was doing was available for the help of the whole world. Above all, St. Dunstan's example had accelerated and improved recognition of and help for the blind everywhere.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Reports on the Newcastle, Leeds and later Reunions will appear next month.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

SPORTS WEEK-END

Our Annual Sports Week-end was held at Ovingdean from 3rd to 6th June this year, and we were delighted to find that once again our number of entrants had slightly increased to over the thirty mark. We were blessed with what we have come to regard as our "right" in the way of sunshine and blue skies and things went with a swing from start to finish.

Each year we have tried to add a little something to the programme, and this Week-end we started off on Friday afternoon and early evening with the Rifle Competition (catching the late arrivals during the week-end) then, after a quick supper, a party went down to the King Alfred Swimming Baths at Hove for a practice swim. The use of the "Minor" Pool at the King Alfred on Friday evenings from 8 to 9 p.m., for St. Dunstan's only, is a new facility which is being tried as an experiment, initially, for a period of a month. If well supported we shall continue the arrangement until the end of September. St. Dunstaners coming to Ovingdean on holiday may like to know about this in advance.

On Saturday morning the Three Mile Walk took place at the Hove Stadium and was won by W. Burnett of Brighton out of 11 Competitors. Bill Burnett was competing for the first time. J. Lynch of Bedford was in 2nd place and J. Fulling of Ripon 3rd. Field Sports at Ovingdean took place in the afternoon and details are listed at the end of these notes.

In the evening, a dozen or so went along to the 'King Alfred' for a session of Ten Pin Bowling.

Sunday was not quite such a sunny day and there was certainly more breeze beginning to whip up the sea when our Fishing Party set off for Newhaven Cresta Marine soon after breakfast. We were very lucky that the Yacht Harbour authorities gave us permission for our party to embark and land at one of their jetties on each of the four days we had boats going out for this made getting aboard (with the day's provisions) so much easier for everyone.

Whilst the fishermen were out all day, others went along to Brighton College in the morning for the Swimming Competitions.

In the afternoon we had the Braille Car Rally arranged by the Brighton and District Group of the Institute of Advanced Motorists.

The competitors returned to Ovingdean for tea and afterwards the prizes were presented. The winner of the Rally was Alan Wortley of York (Trainee) who was last year's runner-up with Mrs Violet Formstone (competing for the first time) coming second and S. Webster (also competing for first time) 3rd. The newly installed American "Thermo-form" Braille Duplicating Machine was used to provide from a master copy, the necessary number of Car Rally Route clues and at our discussion which followed the prize-giving, we were able to gain the impressions of the competitors who were all reading this type of plastic Braille reproduction for the first time. The machine is a very versatile piece of equipment and we shall be carrying out one or two experiments at Ovingdean in the near future to extend its use as far as possible.

After tea, the final totting-up of points was done and the "Victor Ludorum" Trophy was awarded to this year's winner, Jack Fulling of Ripon, to whom we all extended our congratulations.

The Week-end programme was rounded off by a visit of Mr. Jack Arlidge of the "Evening Argus" with his very popular "Sports Quiz Team" who entertained us all for an hour or more with their spontaneous answers to both prepared and "off the cuff" questions on all aspects of sport. We hope they will come again when we organise the next Sports Week-end.

Most of those who had taken part in the Week-end left either on Sunday night or before lunch on Monday but 10 St. Dunstaners remained for a further three days fishing. On the whole the good weather held and although the sea was not all it

SPORTS WEEK-END (*continued*)

might have been on one day, the really keen types were certainly not dismayed and came back with a pretty good catch and a pretty good sun-tan. . . asking us before they left "How long before we can have this again?" and "What about a week of fishing next time?"

It has been very pleasing to us at Ovingdean to see the enthusiastic support we have had from those St. Dunstaners who have been regular competitors since we started the Sports Week-ends and to know that the numbers taking part are still increasing. Even so, we would like to suggest that everyone who has regularly taken part, should now seek to influence another St. Dunstaner who has not been for one of these events as yet, to do so when the next Week-end is arranged. Commandant would also like to have any suggestions for additions or alterations in the programmes and then we will see what can be done.

OVERHEARD

BRAILLE RALLY.
"Coo! you ain't half got sticky fingers!"

SWIMMING.
"I'm going to swim another length to see if I can do it without drinking the b.....y stuff."

TEN PIN.
"No—that's the manager swearing—you let go of the bowl on the back swing."

FISHING.
Wife escort. "Don't come near me until you've had a bath!"

DISCUS.
"Another throw like that and Jack Jarrold will never collect his retirement superannuation!"

1966 SPORTS WEEK-END RESULTS

RIFLE RANGE

1st	**C. Redford**	
2nd	A. Wortley	
3rd	W. Burnett	

3 MILE WALK

1st	**W. Burnett (TB)**	
2nd	J. Lynch (S.S.)	
3rd	J. Fulling (S.S.)	

MEDICINE BALL

1st	**J. Fulling (S.S.)**	**37ft. 8in.**
2nd	A. Wortley (S.S.)	33ft. 2in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	33ft. 1in.

70 YARDS SPRINT

Semi-Sighted:

1st	**J. Fulling**	**7.4/5th seconds**
2nd	F. Barratt	8.4/5th seconds
3rd	J. Simpson	9.2/5th seconds

Totally Blind:

1st	**W. Claydon**	**8.4/5th seconds**
2nd	R. Goding	9.4/5th seconds
3rd	W. Griffiths	10 seconds

PUTTING THE SHOT

1st	**J. Black (S.S.)**	**32ft. 11in.**
2nd	M. Tetley (TB)	29ft. 9in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	29ft. 7in.

SPORTS WEEK-END RESULTS (*continued*).

SACK RACE

1st	**W. Griffiths**	
2nd	F. Barratt (S.S.)	
3rd	J. Black (S.S.)	

DISCUS

1st	**J. Black (S.S.)**	**70ft. 2in.**
2nd	R. Mendham (S.S.)	66ft.
3rd	F. Barratt (S.S.)	65ft. 9in.

LONG JUMP

1st	**F. Barratt (S.S.)**	**8ft. 3½in.**
2nd	J. Fulling (S.S.)	7ft. 11½in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	7ft. 4in.

FIELD BOWLS

1st	**M. Tetley (TB)**	Distance from Mark:	**6ft. 4in.**
2nd	R. Mendham (S.S.)		7ft. 2in.
3rd	J. Wright (TB)		10ft. 5in.

SWIMMING

One Length Breast Stroke

1st	**A. Wortley (S.S.)**	**20 seconds**
2nd	R. Goding (TB)	23.2/5th seconds
3rd	M. Tetley (TB)	24 seconds

One Length Free Style

1st	**M. Tetley (TB)**	**16.4/5th seconds**
2nd	F. Barratt (S.S.)	21.3/5th seconds
3rd	G. Brooks (TB)	22.1/5th seconds

One Length Backstroke

1st	**M. Tetley (TB)**	**23.3/5th seconds**
2nd	A. Wortley (S.S.)	25.3/5th seconds
3rd	W. Griffiths (TB)	28.3/5th seconds

One Length Free-Style for Double Disability Section

1st **W. Griffiths (TB)**

Plunge

1st	**J. Wright (TB)**	Distance:	**45ft. 9in.**
2nd	M. Tetley (TB)		39ft. 6in.
3rd	F. Barratt (S.S.)		34ft.

Birthday Greetings

We send very sincere birthday greetings to our St. Dunstaner, E. Montrose of East Preston, Sussex who celebrated his 96th birthday on 5th April, 1966. Mr. Montrose and his wife live in a Council bungalow for old people and he enjoys frequent visits to Ovingdean for a holiday.

Many birthday congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, J. Ballantyne on his 94th birthday which falls on 28th June, 1966. Mr. Ballantyne is a widower and lives with his married daughter and family at Westcliffe-on-Sea.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Stewart Spence, of Hillingdon, Middlesex.

With very pleasant memories of the Sports Week-end at Ovingdean I am encouraged to try again through your columns to air the subject of a swimming pool at Ovingdean.

Five years ago it was the suggestion of many of my fellow St. Dunstaners that I should start the ball rolling, as it were. I did so. To my great disappointment no one supported my letter and the ball stopped dead and this in spite of much verbal encouragement.

I will try again, for everyone with whom I have spoken on this subject is enthusiastic, both in and out of authority, and on all sides I hear it said that there ought to have been a swimming pool at Ovingdean years ago. I have also heard that it is now too late. I have never heard such ridiculous rubbish. It is NEVER too late.

There is the space. There are the means. Most of all there is the desire. Swimming is the only form of exercise which has a hundred per cent element of self-contained freedom. I am sure the Chairman would be very interested in the general view, so let's hear from you.

From Roy Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall.

One could scarcely fail not to disagree less with Mr. Thomas's stirring support for Chess. Mrs. Formstone also is not wrong either that the answer lies with the pawn-pushers themselves.

Chess makes an ideal recreation for those gifted in strategy but not of memory and no partner to apologise to either! I have adversaries as far away as North Wales and even U.S.A., these distances could not be Bridged (even with Pontoons).

We are equally endowed as our Bridge friends with instructions and guidance from a Maestro and any St. Dunstaner who dismisses Chess as a game for fuddy-duddies is hereby challenged to attend our hard shootin', hard swearin', and hard-drinkin' (tea) Congress in November. He (or she) will likely become an addict, devotee or at least an adherent.

From George Fallowfield, of Welling, Kent.

I have been reading a book in which there is mention of John Metcalf a Blind Yorkshireman and in one part it says—

"When Metcalf (Blind Jack) was in London in 1741 he was offered a seat in a coach back to Yorkshire but Metcalf refused this saying he would rather walk and this he did and arrived at Harrogate before the coach"!

Some of us remember what some of our roads were like prior to 1914, what were they like some 100 years before the steam-roller came?

From Frank Hicks, of Teddington.

May I, through your columns, please express my thanks to the organisers of the fishing event. I say 'event' for to the best of my knowledge it was not a competition. Had it been I certainly would not have won it, but my three days afloat were undoubtedly the most enjoyable I have spent in years. Sunday's fishing was, justly, in the main for those who could not attend during the following three days. I was sorry to hear on their return that the fish had steadfastly refused the bait. Perhaps they were fasting—Holy Mackerel!

Although our numbers depleted on Tuesday we all very much enjoyed it and the harvest was good on all three remaining days. Of course with all fishing stories it comes back to the one that got away. On the Wednesday we were about twelve miles out and fishing against a very strong tide when Dennis Bingham suddenly got the bite of bites, his line went off against the tide at about ten knots. Alas the fish got away, but the Skipper who had witnessed it told us it must have been at least a fifty pound tope. Had there been a competition Dennis Bingham would have been the unquestionable winner with or without that fish. We reeled in our lines with the greatest reluctance when the time came to return to Newhaven on Wednesday evening, and on the way back talked of the possible day when St. Dun-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR (*continued*)

From Frank Hicks (continued)

stan's might have its own yacht with our own pennant flying.

Thanks again to the organisers, and could we perhaps have seven days next year, although a very sunburnt face suggests to me that I had better have plenty of lotion with me if we do.

From Charles T. Kelk, of Rottingdean, Sussex.

I agree with Dave Thomas that we should hear more about Chess in the *Review*. One of our younger players offered to oblige in this respect but has not so far, been forthcoming; so I suppose it is up to one of 'The Old Guard' to make an effort.

I regret that I am out of touch with current events in Chess and must therefore, call upon memories from the past.

There is nothing new in Chess; some of the games by the Masters of that period stand out. I do not, of course, put myself in that category but I did have my moments.

Many years ago when I was playing for the Ministry of Health in the Civil Service Chess League I played in a Match against H.M. Customs. My game was over in eight moves as I fell into a trap, which is well known to most experienced players. This game has been demonstrated more than once to our players by Mr. Bonham, so I will not give the details.

Another game which had a better ending for me was played in the Hastings Championship in 1951; it was against R. C. Griffeths, the author of "Modern Chess Openings" and British Champion in 1921. After 40 moves the Game was adjourned and White (Griffeths) could have resigned being a minor piece down, and Black (Kelk) having a passed pawn. However, the game was resumed later and Black won in a very few moves, a most interesting and enjoyable game. I came third in the Tournament, drawing with the eventual winner, but losing to three or four "Rabbits".

L. A. Webber

Our St. Dunstaner, L. A. Webber of Tewkesbury, Glos. has been re-elected for a further three years service on the Tewkesbury Borough Council.

MUFFLED OARS

by W. Scott.

The passing of dear old Billy Christian recalls memories of my arrival at the College Annexe in Regent's Park at the end of 1918. By that time history had been made in rehabilitation of blinded soldiers. The lake in the Park was close at hand for early morning training. The heats in the various events were rowed off between the rivals of the different annexes. There were single and double sculls, pairs and fours. Then came the Great Day of the Regatta at Putney and the Dinner at the Connaught Rooms in the evening.

I remember learning the War Cry of "Up the College" Our heroes then were Christian, Milner, Pratt and "Smudge", the last I am glad to say is still with us.

There were others in the Company of happy sportsmen in those days and Billy Christian was one of the kindest and happiest of them all.

It would appear that Billy Christian joined the Cheshire Regiment when he was 15 years old and was wounded at 16 or 17 years of age. I would like to pay my tribute to dear old Billy Christian, one of the kindest of men who set such a splendid example to the later oarsmen.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

DISCUSSION—MARRIED LIFE

Alf—*married twenty years.*

"She promised to ' love, honour and obey '—she has done none of these yet."

Dan—*married three times.*

"They seem to get worse."

Jim—*married eighteen years—ten children.*

"I was going to get a divorce from my wife for cruelty."

Tom—*just well married.*

"I used to think my missus was one in a million—now some of the boys think she was won in a raffle."

Jack—*intending to become engaged.*

"The girl and I saw a smashing ring for thirty nicker—but we talked things over and we thought it best that I bought myself a new suit."

The Tramp

Stateless, he travels the country wide,
like flotsam on a recuring tide,
lacking the anchor of family ties, home
is for him where'er he lies.
Aloof and serene he goes his lonely way,
with ne'er a voice to bid him stay, that is
the price he has to pay for betrothal to
the broad highway.
Each new day finds him padding the
track, with all his possessions on his
back, so meagre are their material
worth, that nought is the sum of his
total wealth.
Yet he has what most men lack, complete
contempt for the ticking clock, though
others find its surplus rare.
But his time he will not barter, no matter
what the bidders offer, such deals he
leaves to man and master, while he
remains his own employer.
Not for him those exchange marts, where
men and women pledge their arts, for that
which holds the world in bondage,
is but to him a social mirage.
Thus he escaped from the Platonic cave,
and quit the shadows of this living grave,
which makes of each a social slave,
chasing the shadows for the substance
we crave.

T. ROGERS.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Merry Month Calling for Titles Three

"George and Robert Stephenson", by **L. T. C. Holt,** reader *Alvar Lidell,* opens with the uncompromising statement that George was the greatest engineer that ever lived. The Railway Revolution is a subtitle to this book and serves to remind us that when George was young, trucks hauled by stationary engines had been drawn on wooden rails for some time. George had no schooling and gleaned his ideas from practical experience of hauling and pumping engines in various pits around Newcastle. He was a forceful personality and when his son Robert was born in 1803 George saw to it that the boy had a good education and stuck to his books. It seemed that the father intended to use his son as interpreter of his ideas into detailed plans. With Quaker backing they set up a locomotive works in Newcastle. However, Robert proved to have a mind of his own and at 21 took a job with a mining company in Colombia for three years, thus missing the opening of the 'Stockton and Darlington' in 1825. Without Robert, George found it hard going and the men he delegated to do part of the 'Liverpool to Manchester' survey let him down badly. In addition, without Robert's guiding hand the Newcastle works slumped. Robert returned in 1827 and father and son pulled together.

Robert had his big chance when asked to survey a Birmingham to London line. He surveyed it, built it, and became its superintendent Engineer for a while before becoming a Civil Engineer. George died in 1847 and Robert in 1859.

'Roosevelt and Wilson" by **D. H. Elletson,** reader *David Broomfield,* is referred to here as a comparative study. Points of comparison between two such contrasting personalities as Theodore, Bull Moose and Woodrow, Presbyterian Professor, are rather difficult, since inevitably one must be predisposed in favour of one or other type, hence any comparison must be tinged with prejudice. Naturally enough each had a powerful hate of the other. Roosevelt was popular and strong whereas Wilson was cold and remote, on great occasions giving the impression of intellectual snobbery. Strangely enough when it didn't matter at all Wilson could be gracious and charming. An interesting

NELSON'S COLUMN *(continued)*

book about interesting men and the way each came to power.

"The Spanish Temper" by **V. S. Pritchett,** reader *David Broomfield,* is an entertaining general view of some aspects of Spanish national characteristics, and a little general rummaging among geography, climate, history, literature, music and art in an attempt to account for them. Entering Spain by the North West from France, in the course of his comments the author works South to Madrid, and Seville across to Granada then up the East coast to Valencia and Barcelona. The whole is written with feeling and holds the attention.

Mrs. L. Clarke, wife of our St. Dunstaner, of St. Helen's, Lancs, has been elected President of St. Helen's Business and Professional Women's Club.

★ ★ ★

Trevor Crawford, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, J. Butler of Rosslare Harbour, Wexford, is a member of the Boys Brigade. He was recently presented with the Queen's Badge.

★ ★ ★

Ann, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, C. C. Fraser of Sunderland, C. Durham, has won the Washington Rotary Club's Donkey Derby at Usworth recently.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing time Hours approx*
949	HOCKING, MARY—THE SPARROW (1964) Read by David Geary. A London vicar's devotion to a nuclear disarmament campaign results in the neglect of other responsibilities. Several dramatic events force him to make a decision.	8
956	INNES, HAMMOND—THE WHITE SOUTH (1949) Read by Gabriel Woolf. The adventures of a whaling ship crew when they become trapped and crushed in the Antarctic ice-fields.	11
952	INNES, MICHAEL—MONEY FROM HOLME (1964) Read by Peter Reynolds. A critic's bargain with a painter to produce fashionable masterpieces provides an intricate plot satirising many aspects of modern painting and art-snobbery.	7½
946	PRESCOT, JULIAN—THE CASE RE-OPENED (1965) Read by David Broomfield. A lawyer's humorous account of his unorthodox but rapid climb up the legal ladder and his attempts to win a girl by similar tactics.	7
950	RAYMOND, ERNEST—LATE IN THE DAY (1964) Read by Eric Gillett. An elderly ex-army officer suddenly decides to reform his character and enthusiastically supports the Quakers—until he is confronted with pacifism.	8
957	SNOW, C. P.—CORRIDORS OF POWER (1964) Read by David Geary. A Tory minister's ambition for a radical defence policy and the mounting tension as he attempts to gain power are described by an influential civil servant.	12
959	SPRING, HOWARD—THERE IS NO ARMOUR (1948) Read by Stephen Jack. Reviewing his life, a man remembers his early struggle to become an artist, his marriage and the fortunes of his family.	24
948	TAYLOR, ELIZABETH—THE SOUL OF KINDNESS (1964) Read by John Richmond. A beautiful girl brought up to expect admiration becomes an unconsc ous egoist. The effect of her thoughtless selfishness on her husband and friends is shown with sensitive understanding.	7½
930	WOOLF, VIRGINIA—TO THE LIGHTHOUSE (1927) Read by Duncan Carse. A "stream-of-consciousness" novel in which the lighthouse becomes a symbol carrying many meanings.	7
961	BARK, CONRAD VOSS—MR. HOLMES AND THE LOVE BANK (1964) Read by David Geary. In this story of suspense earth tremors, dead fish and the ancient diary of Captain Love precede a spectacular physical phenomenon in mid-Atlantic.	6½

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
977	CHRISTIE, AGATHA—THE MIRROR CRACKED FROM SIDE TO SIDE (1962) Read by John Curle. Miss Marple assists Inspector Craddock in solving the mystery of a murder in a film star's country house.	18
979	EDELMAN, MAURICE—THE PRIME MINISTER'S DAUGHTER (1964) Read by Michael de Morgan. The love and despair of a Prime Minister's daughter portrayed against a background of power politics.	10
976	ROLFE, FREDERICK—HADRIAN THE SEVENTH (1904) Read by Eric Gillet. This fantasy of a shabby London outcast who is elected Pope shows considerable knowledge of the Papal Court.	15½
975	SYMONS, JULIAN—THE BELTING INHERITANCE (1965) Read by Anthony Parker. Greed leads to murder when another claimant confronts a family, held together only by their expectations of a large inheritance.	8

NON-FICTION

981	BULLOCK, ALAN—HITLER: A STUDY IN TYRANNY (1952) Read by Andrew Gemmell. Early years, the struggle for power; the destruction of German democracy, the extermination of the Jews and final defeat.	39
974	CARDUS, NEVILLE—A COMPOSER'S ELEVEN (1958) Read by Duncan Carse. Essays on Schubert, Wagner, Brahms, Bruckner, Mahler, Strauss, Franck, Debussy, Elgar, Delius and Sibelius.	7½
972	GULBENKIAN, NUBAR—PANTARAXIA (1965) Read by Robert Gladwell. After being educated at Harrow and Cambridge, the author joined his millionaire father's oil combine. He is a shrewd, witty connoisseur of exotic living.	14½
983	BAKER, DENYS VAL—THE SEA'S IN THE KITCHEN (1962) Read by Michael Aspel. Life is not easy for a writer and his large family when they settle in Cornwall, but there are many hilarious experiences.	7½
1001	CONNELL, JOHN—WAVELL-SCHOLAR AND SOLDIER (1964) Read by Alvar Lidell. The career of a great General who, as Commander in the Middle-East 1939-41, won the early desert victories, but whose personality eventually clashed with Churchill's.	24½
985	DELDERFIELD, R. F.—UNDER AN ENGLISH SKY (1964) Read by George Hagan. Comments on modern English life and the national character, as observed during travels from Northumberland to Cornwall.	9½
1002	DUFF, DAVID—MOTHER OF THE QUEEN (1965) Read by George Hagan. A lively, informative account of Elizabeth the Queen Mother's life, relatives and friends.	12½
986	GILOT, FRANCOISE—LIFE WITH PICASSO (1965) (Translated by Carlton Lake.) Read by Duncan Carse. Picasso's former mistress gives an intimate portrait of his artistry and character, together with anecdotes of some famous contemporaries.	14
998	LORENZ, KONRAD—MAN MEETS DOG (1954) Translated by Marjorie Kerr Wilson Read by Michael de Morgan. Amusing and shrewd reflections on the behaviour of dogs and cats, describing their ancestral origins, the varying personalities of different breeds and their relationship with man.	8
1000	MIGOT, ANDRE—TIBETAN MARCHES (1959) (Translated by P. Fleming) Read by Eric Gillet. A journey from Hanoi to Peking, giving an account of Tibet and its people, a society outwardly primitive but based on lasting values and traditions.	10½
988	ROUSSEAU, JEAN JACQUES—CONFESSIONS (1782) (Translated anon.) Read by Duncan Carse. The most personal of the author's works, this reveals the inmost contradictions of his nature and gives a picture of pre-revolutionary France.	29½

FAMILY NEWS

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Hadfield of Ottery St. Mary, Devon, who clebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 1st June, 1966.

We offer our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Sheppard of Hove, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Aniversary on 17th May, 1966.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Storer of Rugby, Warwickshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th November, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

F. T. Baugh of Stafford on the birth of his first grandchild—Jane Haley who was born on 24th March, 1966.

J. Butler of Rosslare Harbour, Wexford, on the arrival of another grandson. He now has twenty-one grandchildren!

A. A. Dembenski of Cheltenham, Glos. who announces the birth of his eleventh grandchild—a grandson, who was born on 12th May, 1966.

H. Hocking, of Bacup, Lancs on the arrival of a grand-daughter who was born on 25th April, 1966.

L. S. Scales of Wallington on the birth of a grandson on 31st, January, 1966.

C. Sedman of Bury, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Nichola Jane, on 4th June, 1966.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

A. Sterno of Bath on the birth of a great-grand-daughter on 13th May, 1966. This is Mr. Sterno's first great grandchild.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Ollier of St. Annes-on-Sea, Lancs. who celebrated their 45th Wedding Anniversary on 21st, May. 1966.

On 7th May at Kingsmill, Nr. High Wycombe, Christine Stanners, eldest grand daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. Stanners was married to Thomas Nixey.

Kathleen, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, L. Hollamby of Oldham, married Frank Walsh on 11th June 1966.

Janet, grand-daughter of W. H. Harding of Finchley, has been awarded the prize for the best first year student nurse of the year for practical and theory at Whittington Hospital, Highgate.

Kathleen, daughter of T. O'Reilly of Blackburn is one of a group of teenagers who give up some of their spare time to run "Radio Blackburn", a programme of record requests which is broadcast to the Blackburn Hospitals. Kathleen does some of the administrative work and acts as 'disc jockey'.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

F. Bennett of Forest Gate, E.7. on the death of his Father aged 76 who died in hospital on 25th May, 1966. We also send an expression of sincere sympathy to his Mothers and Sisters on their sad loss.

W. N. Careless of South Littleton, Nr. Evesham, Worcs. on the death of his Father recently at the age of 85 years.

J. A. Dix of High Wycombe, Bucks, whose Father died on 14th May, 1966.

W. H. Rowe of Colchester Essex, whose Wife died on 29th May, 1966.

A. Cavanagh of Salford, who mourns the death of a Brother who died suddenly in April, 1966.

In Memory

Thomas Clarke of Carterton, *57th Company of the Royal Garrison Artillery*

We record with deep regret the death of Thomas Clarke of Carterton, Oxford, on 7th May, 1966. He was 85 years of age.

He enlisted with the 57th Company of the Royal Garrison Artillery in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in March 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

Thomas Clarke trained as a poultry farmer and this work he did all through his membership at St. Dunstan's but during the last year or so of his life his son took over the actual running of the farm. During the past year his health has deteriorated and after entering hospital, it was realised that he was seriously ill and he was never discharged, although at one time it was hoped that he would be well enough to go to Pearson House for convalescence but then his condition became worse again.

After the death of his first wife he re-married and was cared for devotedly by his wife right up to the time when he had to go into hospital.

Our sincere sympathy goes to his widow and his step-daughter, Mrs. Washington, who helped to nurse him during his recent years of indifferent health. Our sympathy is also offered to Tom Clarke, our St. Dunstaner's son by his first marriage.

Henry Chadwick, *Royal Engineers*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home of Henry Chadwick of St. Helen's, Lancs on 31st, May. 1966. He was 85 years of age and served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1919. However his sight did not fail until 1938 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

Due to his age Henry did not train for any occupation but until recently he very much enjoyed his holidays at Brighton.

He had been gravely ill for some considerable time and to his wife and family who cared for him devotedly we send an expression of very deep sympathy.

William Frederick Charlton, *Royal Army Ordnance Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death at Pearson House of William Frederick Charlton of Brighton. He was 50 years of age.

He served with the Royal Army Ordnance Corps from 1941 until 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. Owing to his pensionable disability Mr. Charlton was admitted direct to After Care and not so very long afterwards was accepted as a permanent bed patient at Pearson House. Throughout his long illness courageously borne Mr. Charlton was visited by his wife and son and daughter. Earlier this year his son was married and David took his young Bride straight from the wedding celebrations to Pearson House, as was reported in the March issue of the Review.

The Charlton's only daughter, Sylvia had planned to repeat her Brother's example and arrangements were made for the marriage on 11th June, but unfortunately the day was marred by the death of our St. Dunstaner the morning previously.

Our sincere sympathy goes to all the family but particularly to his wife, Mrs. Charlton.

Sidney Walter Cowley, *Attached to A.P.C. 41st. Battalion A.I.F.*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 14th May of Sidney Walter Cowley of Ingatestone, Essex. He was 82 years of age.

He was attached to A.P.C. 41st Battalion A.I.F. from 1916 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1935. He trained as a telephonist and was settled in employment in and around London. He retired in 1948 and went to live in Christchurch, Bournemouth. Mr. Cowley enjoyed his years of retirement but later his wife's health began to deteriorate and she died in May, 1965. Mr. Cowley then went to live with his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Brayne in Ingatestone, Essex.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his daughter and her husband.

Ewart William Emerton, *13th Royal Fusiliers*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Ewart William Emerton of Luton, on 17th May, 1966. He was 77 years of age.

In 1916 he enlisted with the 13th Royal Fusiliers and served with them until October 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry keeping and mat making, and continued with both these occupations very proficiently until he moved to Luton when he reduced his poultry stock but he then increased the amount of mat work.

During the last year he has been often in hospital and had a series of operations but bore his suffering courageously.

His death came suddenly and was a great shock to his wife to whom we extend our most sincere sympathy.

In Memory—*continued*

Charles Edward Griffin, *London Rifle Brigade*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Charles Edward Griffin of Enfield, Middlesex, on 18th May, 1966. He was 83 years of age.

Following his discharge after the First World War Mr. Griffin's health did not permit him taking up a full time occupation but he carried on with several homecraft hobbies. His first wife died in 1934 and he re-married in 1936. His health became gradually worse during the past months and he has been devotedly cared for by his wife.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and his son by his first marriage.

Harry Isherwood, *Royal Field Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 17th May, 1966 of Harry Isherwood of Newcastle-on-Tyne. He was aged 68 years. He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1919 but his sight did not begin to fail until fairly recently when he became a St. Dunstaner in 1962. He enjoyed visits to Brighton for holidays despite the fact that his health was not very good. He was admitted to hospital at the beginning of the year and died rather suddenly.

To his widow and relatives we offer our sincere sympathy on their sad loss.

Horace Aubrey Knopp, *2nd Essex Regiment*

With deep regret we have to record the death in hospital on 1st. June, 1966, of Horace Aubrey Knopp of Worksop, Notts. He was aged 72 years.

He served in the 2nd Essex Regiment from 1914 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's that same year. He trained as a poultry farmer and carried on this occupation for a good number of years.

He had been ill for several months and to his widow we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

John Martin, *Merchant Navy*

We have to record with deep regret the death on the 14th May of John Martin, of Notting Hill Gate, W.11, at the age of 70.

He was a Radio Officer in the Merchant Navy in both World Wars and saw much active service; his sight gradually failed and he first came to St. Dunstan's in 1948. He and his wife ran a hotel and in recent years they made two long and interesting trips abroad. He also much enjoyed occasional visits to Ovingdean. For some time past, both as an enthusiastic 'ham' and through the use of a tape recorder, he had kept in touch with many friends all over the world. He had not been well recently, but his death in hospital was quite sudden.

We send our deepest sympathy to his widow.

H. S. L. Scott, M.C., 4*th Hussars*

We have to record with deep regret the death on the 3rd June of H. S. L. Scott, of Spencers' Wood, near Reading, at the age of 81.

A Regular Army Officer before the First World War, he had a most varied career both in the Army and later as a civilian, at home and abroad. His sight gradually failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1956. He had always been very lively and energetic, but he had a stroke and died in hospital.

We send our deep sympathy to his daughter and other members of his family.

Charles Joseph Tomlinson, *Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Charles Joseph Tomlinson of Beaminster, Dorset, on 31st. May, 1966. He was 77 years of age.

He served with the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1955. Mr. Tomlinson did not undertake any training and he and his wife lived quietly together until her death in 1959. Since then his two daughters, Mrs. Audrey Foster and Mrs. Ceciley Daw have looked after him. In 1965 his health began to deteriorate and he was admitted to hospital several times. On his discharge he went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Foster, but towards the end of the year Mrs. Foster became ill and was unable to nurse her Father and he was admitted to Pearson House early in January of this year.

We offer our very sincere sympathy to his two daughters.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.
and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

SPORTS WEEK-END PICTURES

The start of the sack race. Prominent in the picture are David Bell and Bill Griffiths.



The girls take a hand. Dorothy Phillippo bowling at the King Alfred Lanes, with her are Margaret Stanway and Violet Formstone.



"Shag the Yap", alias Wally Thomas, demonstrates his own particular style in putting the shot to the amusement of Jack Jarrold.



SPORTS WEEK-END PICTURES



The Ovingdean building and Commandant are blurred as our camera follows Bill Griffiths in full cry in the 70 yards sprint.

REVIEW

JULY 1966
NUMBER 567
VOLUME 51
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men

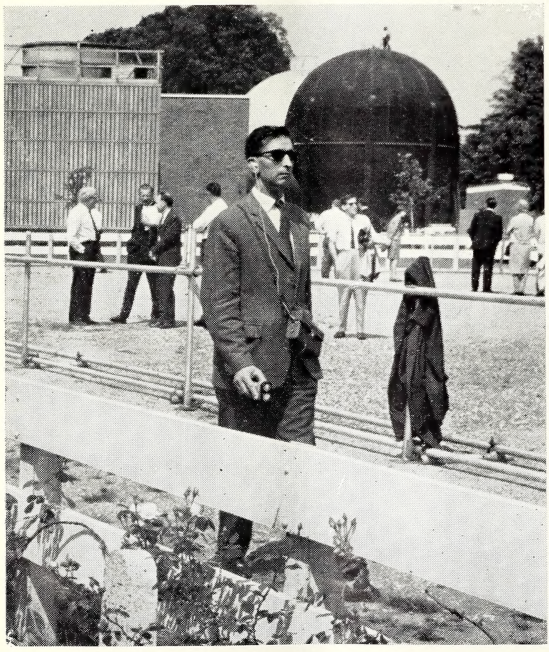
FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE





The panel of speakers which discussed future work during the final session (*left to right*) Dr. D. E. Broadbent, Medical Research Council; Mr. J. K. Dupress, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Prof. R. W. Mann, National Academy of Sciences, U.S.A.; Mr. T. V. Cranmer, Bureau of Rehabilitation Services, Kentucky; Dr. A. M. Uttley, Chairman, St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee; Dr. M. D. Graham, American Foundation for the Blind; Prof. R. G. Boiten, Technische Hogeschool, Delft, Netherlands; Mr. R. Dufton, Director of Research, St. Dunstan's; Dr. M. B. Clowes, Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation, Canberra, Australia.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON SENSORY DEVICES FOR THE BLIND



The demonstration course for the ultra-sonic torch at the National Physical Laboratory. Visiting members of the Conference were shown how the St. Dunstan's evaluation unit's work is being carried out. (*Cover*) A young girl, one of a panel of subjects giving a cross-section of the blind population, on the course.



Mr. K.W. Gardiner, Stanford Research Institute, California, makes a forceful point from the floor of the Conference. He also said: "St. Dunstan's encourages and finances ideas. They are a group of specialists who watch the idea through to its logical conclusion."

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Scientific Conference

A Scientific Conference on Sensory Devices to which I made substantial references last month took place during the week 13th to 17th June. Representatives of 11 countries were present and 55 scientists were there, of whom ten were blind.

On another page some points of interest which arose at the Conference are noted.

I think the Conference was a great success in all respects; first it enabled the science and art of applying modern electrical and other devices to aid the blind in mobility and reading to be fully discussed by practically all those in the world who are working on this subject. Although practical solutions of these problems are not round the corner, it is nevertheless important that they should be pursued. Secondly, the Conference indicated St. Dunstan's very real contribution to the welfare of the blind as a whole and this was referred to by many speakers.

Although practical solutions are not yet readily available we should remember that two or three blind persons in this country and a few in the United States are already able to read ordinary print by means of an electronic machine of the optophone variety. This system is too difficult and slow for ordinary blind people and much too expensive, but it points the way. In the field of mobility there are a few dozen people who are experimenting with an electronic hand "torch" with which some claim they can move about more freely than without it. Here again no universal guidance is yet available, but the experience of the few enables us to say that the experiment is worth continuing.

The praise for the Conference from delegates from all over the world was a very gratifying recognition of our initiative.

Braille

I was very interested to read about the Braille Weekend held at Ovingdean earlier this year and of the discussions which took place under the Chairmanship of Mr. Fred Ripley.

Many St. Dunstaners find Braille a valuable resource and pastime, and the proposal for the formation of a St. Dunstan's Braille Club aims "to encourage the use of Braille and to bring to the attention of other St. Dunstaners the advantages of using Braille as a means towards greater self-reliance". I feel this object is most valuable and I readily agree.

We will be happy for the Braille Club to hold a gathering at Ovingdean again in March of next year. In the meantime we are glad to agree to the suggestion that St. Dunstaners should be able to take repeat tests on both the Intermediate and Senior Grades at five-yearly intervals instead of the present ten-yearly intervals on the Senior Grade only. We are also increasing the prize money for the tests, which will now be £3 for the Preliminary, £6 for the Intermediate and £10 for the Senior.

I am very grateful to Fred Ripley and his colleagues for the thought they have given to the encouragement of Braille amongst St. Dunstaners: it is a matter which I have often referred to in the *Review* and, once again, I do urge all not to neglect it.

Fraser of Lonsdale

WAR PENSIONS

Extract from Hansard—
22nd June, 1966

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE:

My Lords, I beg leave to ask the Question which stands in my name on the Order paper.

(The Question was as follows:

To ask Her Majesty's Government whether, having regard to the Government's declared intention that, in assessing the pensions payable to the war disabled and their widows, regard would be had to the cost of living and to the higher standard of living now enjoyed in the country as a whole, they will bear in mind the effect on war pensioners, and on the widows of deceased war pensioners, of the substantial increase in the cost of living which has taken place since the improvements in war pensions and war widows' pensions were announced in November, 1964.)

LORD BOWLES:

My Lords, as the noble Lord will know, the war pensions improvements which came into effect in March, 1965 were the largest of their kind ever made, and further important improvements in the war pensions provisions have been introduced this year. These are an earnest of the Government's concern for war pensioners, and I can assure the noble Lord that they will continue to keep very much in mind the considerations to which he has referred.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE:

My Lords, while thanking Her Majesty's Government for those provisions, which were very greatly appreciated, may I ask that this matter will be among others considered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer when he is making his plans for the next Budget?

LORD BOWLES:

My Lords, I cannot answer for the Chancellor, but I am quite sure that the whole Government will keep in mind the point which the noble Lord has raised.

St. Dunstaners Visit Westminster

On Friday, 15th July, Lord and Lady Fraser invited a party of St. Dunstaners, who are Trainees at Ovingdean, to visit the Houses of Parliament and join them at luncheon in a private room.

Those present included Lord McCorquodale, Mr. Merlyn Rees, M.P., Mr. A. J. G. Crocker, Captain J. Windsor (a St. Dunstaner from Vancouver, Canada), Lieutenant Sen Gupta (an Indian soldier who was blinded in the recent fighting between India and Pakistan and who has been the guest of St. Dunstan's for a few weeks), Mrs. Elmer Glew (widow of Mr. Elmer Glew—a 1915 St. Dunstaner who was for many years Hon. Secretary of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association), Mr. and Mrs. Helfet from South Africa, Mr. Rice and Miss Tatham, and the following St. Dunstaners: Messrs. Cole, Pacitti, Fisher, Wortley, McNamara, Lee, Parish, Parkinson and Bunting. They were accompanied by the following members of the Ovingdean staff: Messrs. Short, Austin, Hawkins and Drake.

Lord Fraser announced that Captain Windsor, who is a journalist by profession, had written his second book, which was a stirring account of war events in Italy. Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery, who was C.-in-C. at the time to which the book applies, had written a Preface and the book had been accepted for publication by the first-class British publishers, Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton Ltd. Lord Fraser congratulated Captain Windsor and wished him the best of luck with the book.

St. Dunstan's Review

Readers are reminded that there will be no "Review" in August. Our next issue will reach you about the end of September but it will be called the October issue. The *Review* which reaches you at the end of October will be called the November issue and so on for the future. This new arrangement is in accordance with modern magazine practice.

ST. DUNSTAN'S INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON SENSORY DEVICES FOR THE BLIND

by

RICHARD DUFTON, A.M.I.MECH.E.

Director of Research, St. Dunstan's

Following the Chairman's Notes in the June issue of the *Review*, when Lord Fraser referred to the five-day Conference which he had opened earlier in the month in London, some further notes are included in the following summary of the papers read.

The Conference was planned to bring researchers together, for the up dating of progress and thinking in the field of sensory aids. In addition to our own researches at the National Physical Laboratory on the problems of converting the printed word into a form that blind people might hear or feel, there were papers on associated projects supported by the Veteran's Administration in America. Four papers were devoted to this subject and one to the evaluation of the American "Optophone".

While reading rates with the latter were not very promising, "synthetic speech" devices of more advanced design seemed capable of outputs approaching "reading aloud" speeds. Their cost, however, would preclude them from use in the home and they may be destined eventually for library installation for the use of a group of blind people in one area.

There were five papers on the field trials of the ultra-sonic torch—the only production engineered aid constructed to date. The authors of this group came from the United Kingdom, Canada, and the United States of America. In addition, a paper was read on the results of evaluation trials in several countries where only one or two ultra-sonic torches had been tested.

The United Kingdom contribution concerned a batch of twenty-five aids and three groups of blind people in the London area. St. Dunstan's set up this particular trial in 1965 based on the National Physical Laboratory, with a small team under the supervision of a member of our Scientific Committee. It was clear from all the results reported, that field trials or evaluations are still of an exploratory nature, for, while the ultra-sonic torch proves to be reliable in use the task of learning to use it efficiently will call for a formal training course in practically all instances.

Three stages are involved with all sensory devices envisaged to date:

1. Gathering the information.
2. Analysing or translating it.
3. Acting on the result of the latter.

There is currently the technology to deal with the information-collecting stage —whether it is reading or mobility—but the manner in which it is presented to the user either to hear or to feel is vitally important.

With reference to mobility aids of the instrumented type, there is now a fairly clear consensus of opinion that devices are best employed as a means of supplying additional information about the near surroundings to a traveller already versed in the use of a cane or stick.

Five papers on prototype mobility aids completed the mobility section of the conference. These prototypes included a novel design from the United States of America in which a "laser" is incorporated in a long cane, mounted some two feet from the tip to give focussed beams—one pointing slightly downwards along the path ahead, a second pointing horizontally straight ahead and the third slightly elevated to cover head high obstacles. The lasers provide a minute concentrated beam of light from a crystal in a nacelle mounting on the cane. Detectors pick up reflections from objects in the path of the beams and signal the result

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE
(continued)

to hand stimulators on the grip of the cane. Another paper from California described an "optical image converter" with a tactile output. This "touch" output has been the subject of both reading and mobility studies under the United States Aero Space Research programme, as a possible means of transmitting information to astronauts.

Professor Leslie Kay, the inventor of the ultra-sonic torch, described his new ultra-sonic spectacles design in which the echoes received from objects in the vicinity are heard in both ears, in contrast to the use of one ear only in all other designs contemplated. While this leaves both hands free, the problem of localising sounds artificially in this way is at present little understood and fundamental psychological investigation and engineering development at the laboratory level will be the next step.

These examples serve to illustrate the ingenuity and technology that are at present being expended in this field and while mobility aids may appear to be more prominent than reading aids, the primary reason is that there is much linguistic underbrush to clear before even an expensive computer installation could be programmed to handle the context, pronunciation and spelling to give tolerable speech.

In addition to an important paper on a survey into the reading and mobility habits of blind people in England and Wales, special maps for given areas were described. The Conference was also told of collapsible long canes, and social studies undertaken by the American Foundation for the Blind with a group of ex-service men.

Summary reports on sensory researches were read by authors from the Netherlands, and the American Veterans' Administration and there was a report on the activities of the recently formed subcommittee on sensory devices, under the auspices of the American National Academy of Sciences.

It is hoped that the conference will prove to be a landmark providing, as it did, the opportunity for authors, delegates and observers jointly to consider problems in discussion after each paper. Altogether eleven nations were represented at the Conference; these were:—

Austria	Netherlands
Australia	New Zealand
Canada	Sweden
Denmark	United Kingdom
France	United States of America
Germany	

The first hand experience of blind delegates who presented papers or attended the conference made a notable contribution to its success.

REUNIONS

With seven Reunions to include in this number of the *Review*, it is impossible to do adequate justice to each or any of them. We gave the date, the name of the member of St. Dunstan's Council presiding and the hotel in our February number, so will only mention here that the number of St. Dunstaners with wives or escorts, members of the staff and friends in round numbers which were as follows:—

Newcastle, 70;
Leeds, 120;
Brighton, 310;
Ipswich, 75;
Nottingham, 70;
Birmingham, 140;
London, 340.

The sincere and eloquent votes of thanks voiced by our St. Dunstaners at the close of the speeches came from Leslie Thompson (Newcastle), Herbert Ward (Leeds), William Megson (Brighton), Horace Elsey (Ipswich), Gilbert Stanley (Nottingham), Douglas Cashmore (Birmingham) and John Douglass (London).

Every Reunion proved as happy, gay and enjoyable as the one before, and we feel that St. Dunstaners would particularly like to join us in warm congratulations to the welfare visitors responsible:

Mrs. King—Newcastle and Leeds;
Miss Blebta—Brighton;
Miss Broughton—Ipswich and Nottingham;
Miss Newbold—Birmingham;
Miss Collins—London.

MOBILITY TRAINING IN THE LONG CANE TECHNIQUE

St. Dunstan's Instructor

An American instructor will shortly be visiting England to train a number of instructors in the Long Cane Technique for both St. Dunstan's and the Royal National Institute for the Blind. Our instructor will be Mr. J. Carnochan, our new sports officer, who will then be permanently available at Ovingdean to give instruction to St. Dunstaners wishing to improve their mobility by this method.

Our St. Dunstaner, Walter Thornton, who went to America for St. Dunstan's in April/May, 1965, and wrote about his experience with the Long Cane in our March issue, informs us of a course of instruction which he has initiated, in the Long Cane Technique in Birmingham and District on a non-residential basis.

Mr. Thornton suggests that St. Dunstaners living in or around Birmingham who wish to take advantage of the non-residential course of instruction there, might contact him at 350 Heath Road South, Northfield, Birmingham 31. Telephone—Priory 2844.

Tea with the Queen

On Friday, 10th June, Mr. and Mrs. M. Lawton of Hemel Hempstead, Herts, went to the Gardens of Buckingham Palace to see new colours presented to the Irish Guards. In the afternoon they went to Ranelagh Gardens in Chelsea to the garden party. Her Majesty the Queen mingled freely with the crowd and everyone had a wonderful view of her.

When the lawn in front of the Royal Tea Tent was cleared. Major Grehan, Regimental Adjutant, asked Mr. and Mrs. Lawton to wait in the centre of the lawn for Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey-Kelly who presented them both on their own, to Her Majesty and then they followed on to have tea with Her.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawton were very grateful to the Irish Guards for the wonderful tribute they paid to them on this memorable occasion.

BRITISH EMPIRE MEDAL

Our St. Dunstaner George Jakins has been awarded the British Empire Medal. In his mid-fifties and married with a family, he works as a telephonist at the Ministry of Agriculture, Guildford divisional office, and also mans the inquiry desk.

Mr. T. Johnson, the chief executive officer at the divisional office said that George Jakins received the B.E.M. because of his outstanding work.

"He has an unusually gifted memory for names, numbers and identifying people by their voices and he uses all these qualities in a dedicated way in the interest of public service," Mr. Johnson said.

"All our visitors are first received by him at the desk and countless tributes have been paid to George because of his helpfulness and courtesy."

Mr. H. A. MASON

Mr. H. A. Mason (Arthur) retires from St. Dunstan's in August of this year after almost 40 years continuous service. He began his long service in November, 1927, as a Nursing Orderly. When Ovingdean opened and the temporary Operating Theatre was installed he acted as Theatre Attendant. He also served in this capacity from 1940/43 at Church Stretton. From 1943/45 he was with the St. Dunstan's contingent at Stoke Mandeville. Since 1945 Mr. Mason has been House Steward at Pearson House.

He is well known to St. Dunstaners of both wars for his helpful and interested attention to their needs.

As one of the "old school" staff, Arthur Mason has made a considerable contribution to the "family" of St. Dunstan's.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT

R. Finch, of Quinton, Birmingham, has been awarded the Certificate of Merit in the National War Disabled Home Craft Competition organised by the Ministry of Pensions. This is his sixth Certificate of Merit. He has won four first prizes and two second prizes for his fibre mats.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

It was reported in the May Review *that Raymond, son of our St. Dunstaner J. Inness had won a Duke of Edinburgh Award. We have since heard that this is a Gold Award.*

To obtain this Award requires quite a lot of hard work. Amongst the many tasks to be accomplished Raymond had to take a four-day journey covering at least 50 miles on foot and camp three nights on different camping sites. He also took up a pursuit, which in his case was horse riding, and an Adult Course in First Aid, besides various standards in fitness which have to be passed to obtain the Gold Award.

The presentation took place at Buckingham Palace, and John Inness has sent us this account:—

We entered the Palace grounds through the Royal Mews, where we saw some beautiful horses looking at us over the half-open stable doors. We were quickly in the gardens proper, and what a lovely smell of flowers! After what seemed quite a long walk up the drive, we arrived at the Palace itself. Let me see if I can describe it to you. Stand with your back to the Palace at the top of a flight of stone steps, curved round behind you is the terrace with a stone wall on either side and chairs for the guests. Down the steps and on either side, a lawn about ten feet wide and a double line of chairs, again for guests. I am told there were about two thousand. Then the drive, about twenty feet wide and beyond that a beautiful lawn, various measurements were given to me and it seemed to be about the size of a football pitch. Numbered "blocks" had been marked out on this lawn forming a "three-sided square" with the open side towards the palace. In the centre was a small platform on which was a military band and away over to the left a large marquee. Precisely at three o'clock the band played the National Anthem and His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh came to the top of the steps.

As there were over nine hundred boys and girls receiving their "Gold Awards" a ballot had been arranged for a boy or girl to represent each block and to be introduced to Prince Philip on behalf of the rest, but in fact he spoke to many of them. He laughed and joked all the time with them, and the "kids" told us that they thought he was, "Great". It took almost an hour to meet all the different groups and then Prince Philip spoke over the loudspeaker. He told us that he had presented these awards to boys and girls all over the Commonwealth and he hoped that, although the winners had now reached the end of the "Awards" scheme, their spirit of adventure would be passed on to other youngsters now following them.

After the ceremony we had our photographs taken, just to remind us of our "Afternoon at the Palace", as if we'll ever forget!

A. T. Turrell, of Clacton-on-Sea, recently received a medal for coming second in a dancing competition organised by the Clacton For The Blind Dancing Club.

British Legion
Boreham Wood Branch

For the second year running, Boreham Wood British Legion have held a party for disabled ex-servicemen from the Star and Garter Hospital at Roehampton. The party was organised by a Committee under the Chairmanship of our St. Dunstaner John Cowan, of Boreham Wood, who lost his sight in Germany in 1945. About 29 of the seriously wounded men from the hospital were present. Mr. Reginald Maudling, M.P., was among the guests and although he was not able to stay very long he found time to chat with each of the men in turn.

Before the ex-servicemen returned home they were each given a pewter tankard and cigarettes as a gesture of the branch's friendship towards them.

The event was financed by funds raised by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cowan who organise a weekly competition at branch meetings.

The Cheshire Show

by

MAUREEN LEES.

From my earliest days the words "The Cheshire Show" have meant just that.

I would be about three when I first went to it with my mother, meeting the many county and farming folk she knew and especially being shown the cheese, the honey and the butter and to hear many times, how she had at the age of 11½ gone to live with relatives who farmed the Norman built Showick Old Hall, where they had 88 cows, at the very least, and prided themselves on three 36 cheeses a week. Also to hear many times how my mother was the cheese maker, as on a farm every one has to take an equal share of the work.

So to me to visit Cheshire Show means once more being a part of something which has been part of my life.

Again this year we had a wonderful site and quite twice as much area. We must have been one of the most popular exhibits there and we did extremely well. I think this is because I am known as being Cheshire and my team know they must always keep a good display of goods. This year we sold out of string bags and willow baskets in less than an hour and we showed the furniture items to credit. I think one has to have a wide approach to one's display and not have little side openings around which the public is expected to wind its way.

Photographs were taken once more of our display and tired, weary and aching we all got home knowing we now have to get ready for the Liverpool show where once again we have a main display.

I am not holding my usual big exhibitions this year owing to illness but am hoping to get invitations to exhibit one day only, locally. I will be showing a complete range of the work of St. Dunstaners during August at the following places:—

Denbigh—one day.

Bromborough Pool—probably one day.

Ruthin—one day

Bebington at the New Ferry Park—one day Show.

Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen Annual Party

On Sunday, 3rd July, I was again privileged to represent St. Dunstan's at the Annual Party given by the members of A.J.E.X. for disabled ex-servicemen of Northumberland and Durham. This was also to commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Battle of the Somme, when the 50th Division suffered terrible casualties and were almost wiped out. In the morning there was a Parade of Veterans of the 50th Division led by the Band of the 6th Royal Northumberland Fusiliers. We were then taken to Heaton Sports Ground and had a very nice lunch provided by the Members of A.J.E.X. After lunch we sat outside in the grounds and were given a display by the Newcastle City Mounted Police. Then two N.C.O.s from the First Battalion R.N.F. gave a judo display. Then came the big moment when we were given a big thrill by the Pipes and Drums of the 50th Divisional Engineers. The ceremony of "Beating the Retreat" and "Blue Bonnets over the Border" and "Scotland the Brave" and "The Bonnets of Dundee" were some of the favourites rendered by the Band. After tea we had a Variety Concert, which we enjoyed immensely. Special guests were the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, Councillor and Mrs. J. Burton, also Mr. Jeffrey Rhodes, M.P. for Newcastle West, and Mr. Bob Brown, M.P. for Newcastle West, also Mr. Toft, ex-Mayor of Whitley Bay. I would like to pay a tribute to the Members of A.J.E.X. for the splendid work they do for ex-servicemen, and also for the City hospitals. Thank you very much.

GEORGE A. PRINCE.

GARDENING HINTS

We are always pleased to publish helpful gardening hints. We have had one from A. G. Emerson of Leigh, Nr. Reigate, Surrey who writes,:—

"We use strips cut from the tops of old nylon stockings to tie up our tomato plants. These ties are not only strong but stretch and allow the plant to grow without the tie cutting into the stem as string or raffia ties would do."

CLUB NEWS

London Club Notes

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the six best scores from eight games) came to a final conclusion on the 23rd of June. The enthusiasm with which these games were contested can easily be judged by the very close scoring rate. G. P. Brown eventually took first place, his best six scores reaching a total of forty. Charlie Hancocks followed in second place with a total of thirty-eight. Jim Murray ("Grandad" to us, one and all!), Charlie Luker and Bob Fullard were unfortunately out of the running with thirty-seven each.

"Jock" Brown was again in best form in the Fives and Threes, having defeated Billy Miller. Bill Harding won from Charlie Luker and Bob Fullard ousted P. Nuyens from the game.

In the Cribbage Knockout Competition it was Paul Nuyens place to remember Milton's "Paradise Lost" ("What though the field be lost—all is not lost.") when he defeated G. P. Brown, and W. Miller lost to Bob Bickley. Now Paul and Bob join Bob Woods and W. Bishop in the semi-finals.

W. BISHOP.

Midland Club Notes

All our club outings for the past three years have been marred by unsettled weather and, once again, this year it was no exception, we were still out of favour with the Clerk of the Weather. Our outing for this year, on Sunday, 12th June, was the occasion of our return visit to our old haunts at Church Stretton.

We left Thorpe Street, Birmingham, at 1 p.m., and the coach made its way along the New Wolverhampton Road, picking up at the Hen and Chickens and then on into Wolverhampton to pick up some more of our party. We then made quite a large detour, passing through Bewdley, Cleobury Mortimer and over the Clee Hills. This was a journey through beautiful countryside, but the grandeur of the views was marred by heavy showers and low clouds. We arrived at Church Stretton at 4.15 p.m., fortunately during a sunny interval, so some of our party were able to stroll around the village for a short while before we made our way, by coach, up to Cardingmill Valley for tea. Everyone was ready for a "cuppa" by this time, and we all thoroughly enjoyed a most excellent salad tea which included fresh salmon. After tea some of us took a stroll up the valley and enjoyed seeing and hearing the small streams trickling down the hills and listening to the lambs frolicking about. Although some attempts were made to coax a couple of lambs on to the coach to journey back to Birmingham with us, the attempts failed, I do not think the lambs were very keen on what might have happened when they arrived at our journey's end.

Those of us who trained at Church Stretton found quite a lot of alterations. A new telephone exchange and fire station now stand on the site of most of the old training centre and the remainder of the buildings are used as the village school, although a new school is nearing completion opposite Deanhurst, which is now a hotel. Most of the old pubs are still there, although mostly under new management. We could not explore the fern country as the grass was too wet.

We left Cardingmill Valley at 7 p.m., and made our way back to Wellington, where we had decided to stop for refreshments. This we did, and a very enjoyable hour was spent tasting the local brew, which was good old "M and B's".

If, because of the reference to the weather here and there, you think that this was a dull outing, you are wrong; it takes more than showery weather to dampen the spirits of the Midland Club, and everyone said how they had enjoyed themselves, and they all enjoyed the sing-song on the way back home.

D. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

CLUB NEWS

Sutton Club Notes

Depression usually has no place among the members of the Club, but at this month's meeting it was most certainly present, first because we were informed of the critical illness of Bill Lucraft, of Salfords, who was taken into hospital last Sunday suffering from bronchitis and a weakening heart. Bill, who is eighty-two, was an active member, we wish him a speedy recovery, and send our heartfelt sympathy to Daisy, his wife.

There was also sadness in the Chair, for although Ted Dudley was at the meeting, Eileen, his wife, was not, and we of the Sutton Club send Ted and Eileen our condolences on the death of her Mother.

On Saturday, 11th June, we were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Spurway at a Garden Party at the Vicarage, Holmwood, the weather was very good to us and we enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon and evening starting with a picnic lunch on the lawn, tea was also set out in these pleasant conditions and the numbers increased when the walkers joined us. and many friends such as Matron Ramshaw, and Mrs. MacLeod, Secretary at the Lee Camp. Thank you both for such an enjoyable time. The afternoon session before tea was taken up by an open Committee meeting where details of our summer outings and other matters were discussed.

After tea we had a knock-out domino tournament, John Taylor being the undisputed winner with eleven games to his credit.

New faces mean new ideas, so if you live in or around Sutton, why not come along and enjoy yourself.

REG NEWTON.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Since receiving the above Notes from Reg Newton of the Sutton Club, we regret to have to record the death of Bill Lucraft (whose obituary will be found in the "In Memory" section of the Review).

Bill passed peacefully away in hospital on 30th June, 1966, and will be missed by all Club members, who send special messages of sympathy to his widow on her sad loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Newton represented the Sutton Club at the cremation, and representatives of the local Club for the Blind were there too. Amongst the bouquets of flowers received were some from the Sutton Club, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Newton, the local Club for the Blind. St. Dunstan's and Bill and Alice Dudley sent wreaths. After the service was over all bouquets were sent to the local hospital.

BRIDGE NOTES

The Summer Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, 25th June, at Headquarters. Sixteen St. Dunstaners, with their partners, took part, and thoroughly enjoyed a pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:—

1st, F. Mathewman and Mr. Woods;
2nd, R. Armstrong and Miss Suggett;
3rd, E. Carpenter and Mrs. Barlow.

A special prize, presented by E. Carpenter, for the lady calling the first small slam eventually went to Mrs. Barlow. Miss Suggett and Mrs. Barlow called the first small slam simultaneously, and the winner was decided by the cutting of the cards.

Consolation prizes were won by R. Stanners and Mrs. W. A. Rogers.

PAUL NUYENS.

"Individual" Competition: July Results

BRIGHTON

F. Rhodes and M. Clements, 48;
J. Chell and R. Goding, 39;
C. Kelk and S. Webster, 38;
W. Burnett and Partner, 35;
B. Ingrey and A. Smith, 31;
H. Boorman and J. Whitcombe, 25.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Blodwyn Simon, Vera Kemmish, Thelma Meredith, and Elsie Aldred, of Ovingdean, Brighton.

We would like to offer our wholehearted support to Stewart Spences' letter for a Swimming Pool at Ovingdean. We have been fortunate to have the use of the King Alfred Baths on Friday nights only, one on our premises would be far more advantageous in many ways. Far from being too late, many St. Dunstaners are comparatively young, and we feel that many of the older ones, would take it up again, so come on all you fellow swimmers. Show your support and keep the ball rolling this time.

From Joseph Humphrey, of Belfast.

A swimming bath is no longer a luxury. What a wonderful incentive to bound out of bed in the morning both winter and summer, if there was a heated pool at Ovingdean.

The lack of swimming facilities at Ovingdean has hitherto been the only single factor needed to make the holiday attraction 100 per cent (for me, at any rate), and since "we", as Stewart says, are able to enjoy this sport so freely it is certainly a wonder that the idea has not materialised long ago.

You have my support, Stew—I'll see you in the deep end—the sea at the other end of the tunnel is far too dangerous.

From Bill Claydon, of Hendon, N.W.4.

I wholeheartedly agree with the proposal for a swimming pool at Ovingdean.

I noticed at both of the last two Sports' Weekends at Brighton that this idea was coming in for quite a lot of discussion amongst the competitors of all ages. There appeared to be general agreement amongst them, that a swimming pool of our own would be a very popular innovation.

Practically all forms of sporting activity are severely curtailed by age or infirmity, but swimming is an exception, in that it can be enjoyed at any age and despite many infirmities.

The freedom of movement and the relaxation experienced by all blind swimmers is well known, and I feel quite sure that if there was a swimming pool at Ovingdean it would be in constant use by St. Dunstaners visiting there.

From G. Nuttall, of Walmersley, Bury, Lancs.

In the June edition of the *Review*, I note a brother St. Dunstaner airing the subject of a swimming pool at Ovingdean. I would like to mention that this may not be the desire of very many St. Dunstaners and would be a costly job.

I am concerned, with other St. Dunstaners I have spoken to at the Manchester Reunion, in respect of the condition of many St. Dunstan's widows whose late husbands were too old to be members of the Contributory Insurance Scheme and not granted a War Widow's pension. These widows after very many years of wonderful service have very little to live on, unless they are well provided for.

Sticking my neck out, I think rather than costly luxury items, some slight consideration be given to these wonderful widows of our late brother St. Dunstaners, who have very little for a great service rendered.

Editor's Note

St. Dunstan's does help widows in two ways:—

(a) By helping the husbands whenever possible, through contributory assurance schemes, to make provision, during their lifetime, for their widows.

(b) By helping widows directly when they are in need. In this connection application for assistance should be made to Area Superintendents at Headquarters.

From A. C. Pointon, of Bexhill-on-Sea

I was interested to read Michael Oliver's letter about the painfully expensive Sea Streak fishing reel. My own preference for beach casting is for a fixed spool reel using monofil, as opposed to braided line, as I find the former less liable to "bird's nest" when casting. However, if one prefers a multiplier reel, there are many less expensive ones available which can be used satisfactorily with the following technique.

With the rod slightly off vertical,

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—*continued*

adjust the star drag so that the weight being used is just able to pull the line out, and keeping the clutch on instead of taking it off. This will prevent the tendency to over-run which occurs with the clutch off.

A variation on Lord Fraser's piece of spark plug lead insulation is to tie a simple loop or bow in the line, put a match stick through it and tighten the loop. This can be used to prevent one from winding in too far, and when the day's fishing is over, break the match-stick and pull the line out straight.

From Thomas Lukes, of Old Colwyn, N. Wales

If I may I would like to add to the correspondence you have already had on the subject of chess. I agree with the previous writers that it is a pity more is not heard of this game in the *Review*. I don't think that bridge and chess should compete with each other, they are both fine games, but I am sure that many St. Dunstaner's are not aware of the full possibilities of chess as a hobby. The game can be played either by correspondence or over the board and in either form the possibilities of play against either sighted or blind people are limitless. I would advise anyone who is looking for a fascinating hobby to take their courage in both hands and plunge in. St. Dunstan's offers beginners' courses from time to time and, in addition, there is a beginners' section at the annual tournament which is held at Ovingdean in the Autumn.

From George Fallowfield, of Welling, Kent.

I read Dave Thomas's letter with great interest because I was a complete stranger in these parts until the end of January, yet from the beginning of March I have had at least one visitor a week to play me chess at home and also I have been to a local Chess Club where I've played several games.

There is a chess periodical published by the R.N.I.B. and as for the "Review" or any periodical for that matter, one is not obliged to read in what one is not interested. One doesn't have to eat everything on the menu in a restaurant. I know mixing food with chess and literature doesn't seem quite right but it depends how one sees it, you know!

I went to a Club for the Deaf some years ago and there was a chap there whose sight was failing and others told me his hair didn't look as if it had been cut by a professional, so I asked him who'd cut his hair and he replied, "I like roast beef with Yorkshire pudding and two veg. I like roast pork with plenty of crackling and baked potatoes and I like steak-and-kidney pie and rice puddings—" "What's that to do with your hair?" I asked. "Everything," he answered, "If I pay barbers 3/6d. and 4/- to cut my hair I cannot afford these luxuries." "Who *did* cut your hair?" I asked. "I borrowed my landlady's scissors and cut it myself." he said. "But you can't see what it looks like," I told him and he said in a way that suggested I lacked intelligence, "If I cannot see it, why should I worry about it?". "What work do you do?" I now asked. "I cannot ride my bicycle," he replied. "What's that to do with it?" I asked. "If I cannot have the pleasure of riding my bicycle I will not endure the hardships of work."

Well now, work that out!

From Roy Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall.

During the Wimbledon fortnight I explained to my wife about the Singles, Doubles and Mixed Doubles. "Don't they have Mixed Singles?" was the innocent enquiry.

Ted Barton's "All at Sea" (May *Review*) was the drollest effort to break the "Editor Barrier" for a long time. May there be many more in like vein.

DEAF BLIND RALLY

The Secretary of St. Dunstan's, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, was a principal guest at the Annual Rally in Peterborough arranged by the National Deaf Blind Helpers' League early in July. About 350 deaf blind persons and their escorts from the Home Counties and Midlands attended the Rally.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Reading for Summer Holidays

No, the title is not an advertisement. It simply means that I have three books to tell about and then, until September, my good right arm can rest a while before afflicting you with another screed.

"A Moment in Time" by **H. E. Bates,** reader *Gretel Davis*, takes one back to the Battle of Britain in 1940. Girl of 19, Manor House in Kent, girl and family ejected to live in cottage on the estate, R.A.F. Officers' Mess moves in. All that in March, 1940, there after romance and perpetual dread for a fighter pilot's wife in the stirring six months or so that followed. The girl's story proves to be a not uncommon one but the author captures the atmosphere of the time in a rare manner. Parties, gaiety, heartbreak, all in a flaming June.

"Drake" by **Ernie Bradford,** reader *Arthur Bush*, purports to explain what made the great Elizabethan tick. No pirate this Drake, just a one man crusade against Holy Rome and Philip of Spain. In any case, whatever he was, this is an account of a truly remarkable leader on land and on sea. Oddly enough he learned his seamanship in the North Sea Trade and only became glamorous when he joined an expedition of his cousin, John Hawkins. If any of the facts in this interesting book should happen to be true then Sir Francis Drake, far from being a mere pirate, was one of the rarest spirits this island has produced and deserves to rank with the greatest.

"The Great Sahara" by **James Wellard,** reader *Peter Snow*, is a fascinating book, the main part of which covers 1790 to 1880 and all the attempts of Europeans to cross the desert from the Mediterreanean coast to Timbuctoo on the river Niger. A preliminary passage about prehistoric and Roman times and a closing passage concerning the French semi-control of the whole area, round off a most interesting account.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

On Wednesday morning I had a visit from an official from the Ministry, who had called to interview me with regard to my application for a disabled ex-serviceman's car.

His information on my physical state went something like this: Apart from blindness, I had a severely fractured skull, a chest that had been weakened through being crushed, the lower part of the spine was also weakened for the same reason. Then I lost the use of the major part of the left hand. There was also the need for a hearing aid.

He read his notes for a while, and then asked, "Did I notice you walking with a limp, Mr. Barratt?" I explained that it was nothing as I had fallen over the day before and bruised my leg.

He said, "Mr. Barratt, I have called to consider you for a car. Might I respectfully suggest a hearse!"

WALKING

Will all St. Dunstaners who wish to enter the One Mile Walk at Highgate on 24th September, 1966, please let me have their names early in order that they may be entered in the programme.

B. Miller,
59 Devon Close,
Perivale,
Middlesex.

Telephone Number: Perivale 0452.

Presentation Gift

Members of the Walking Club presented a Parker Pen to Mrs. Spurway in recognition of the help she has given St. Dunstan's Walkers over the years. Billy Miller made the presentation, and Mrs. Spurway has personally written to everyone who joined in the presentation thanking them for their gift to her.

Miss Frances C. B. Lloyd, R.R.C.

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss Frances C. B. Lloyd, R.R.C. on 2nd July, 1966. A Service was held at All Saints' Church, Putney on 5th July prior to the funeral which was in Llanllwni, Carmarthenshire, on the following day.

The service in Putney was attended by Sir Neville and Lady Pearson, Miss P. J. Rogers and Mr. C. D. Wills and the following St. Dunstaners, all of whom were patients of Miss Lloyd in the Second London General Hospital, Chelsea:—

F. Jackson of New Malden.
F. O'Kelly of Putney.
P. Sainty of Woodford Bridge.
W. T. Scott of Streatham.

The coffin, which rested in the Church during the Service, bore a number of floral wreaths, including one in red, white and blue flowers in the form of a cross with the words "St. Dunstan's" in silver letters, from Miss Lloyd's St. Dunstaner friends.

We hope to print an appreciation of Miss Lloyd's work for St. Dunstaners in our next issue.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
1022	BRAHMS, CARYL AND SIMON, S. J.—YOU WERE THERE (1950) Read by John Curle. A newsreel of the years 1900-1936, telling an amusing story of three young men and a girl, and recalling a variety of memories.	11
1011	CUSACK, DYMPHNA—HEATWAVE IN BERLIN (1961) Read by Robert Gladwell. When a German-born Australian returns with his wife and child to Berlin, where his wealthy family lives, tension mounts as neo-Nazi activities are discovered.	9
1018	DUGGAN, ALFRED—THE KING OF ATHELNEY (1961) Read by Anthony Parker. After a sheltered boyhood, Alfred, the Christian King of Wessex, dedicates his lonely life to driving out the heathen invaders and laying the foundations of law.	12
1027	DUMAS, ALEXANDRE—MARGUERITE DE VALOIS (1847) Read by Anthony Parker. A romantic story of adventure and intrigue in the French Court of Catherine de Medici.	21½

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

On 16th June, 1966, to Beatrice, wife of Dennis Tickner, of Whyteleaf, Surrey, a son.

Marriage

ELROD—PEARSON.—On 11th July, 1966, Dixon Elrod, of Sheffield, to Mrs. Marion Pearson.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Rosewarne, of Denton, Manchester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th July.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Fone, of Enfield, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th July, 1966.

Ruby Wedding

We offer sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dembenski, of Cheltenham, Glos., who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 7th July, 1966.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Whitthorn, of Exeter, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th June, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

E. Varley, of Birmingham, whose daughter, Maureen, presented him with a grandson on 30th June, 1966.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Grandfathers (*continued*)

J. Dennick, of Evesham, on the arrival of a grand-daughter on 24th June, 1966.

M. Hackett, of Peacehaven, whose daughter, Margaret, has presented him with a grandson, Roger.

A. D. Moore, of Oxhey, Herts, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Jennifer Ann, on 27th March, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Janet, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. C. Andrew, of New Southgate, N.11, was married to Colin Thurlow on 4th June, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Julie, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Ormond, of Burgess Hill, has passed her primary examination at the Royal Academy of Dancing.

★ ★ ★

Frances, daughter of A. F. Reynolds, of Shrewsbury, has recently passed her Intermediate Examination for the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

★ ★ ★

Denise, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Mrs. B. Bates, of Clacton-on-Sea, has now obtained her Bronze, Silver and Gold Medals for Ballroom Dancing.

★ ★ ★

Raymond, eldest son of M. Linacre, of Birmingham, has recently won a Cup for the Best Sportsman of the Year with his firm, "Tesco". He will hold the Cup for a year.

John Landale Cumberland, son of our St. Dunstaner, R. Cumberland, of Burgess Hill, married Miss Gillian Grimley on 2nd July, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Susan, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, D. Jennings, of Annington, Nr. Steyning, Sussex, married Henry St. John Nicholls, of Kirdford, on 9th July, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, S. Barton, of Bootle, announces the marriage of his daughter, Edna, to Edwin Walker on 2nd July, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Tom Wood, of Paignton, Devon, has a copy of probably the first book to be sold in aid of St. Dunstaners who were blinded during the First World War, entitled "The Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Gift Book" edited by George Goodchild. The work of a number of famous literary figures appeared in the book: John Galsworthy, H. G. Wells, G. K. Chesterton and John Milton, to quote a few. Tom would be very interested to hear if any other St. Dunstaner has a copy of this book in his possession.

★ ★ ★

Kathryn, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Inness, of Dewsbury, went with her school to the Highland Games at Roundhay Park, Leeds, recently, and they won a cup for Scottish Dancing, each girl received a silver medal.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, A. Clarke, of Blackpool, has recently passed his Silver Medal Test with high marks for all four dances in the modern dancing programme. His dancing school is very proud of his achievement.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

J. R. Burton, of Porchester, whose wife died in hospital on 23rd June, 1966. We also send our sympathy to Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. Burton's sister, who nursed her devotedly, before she was admitted to hospital.

A. C. Simpson, of Doncaster, on the death of his father in May, 1966.

J. Woodhouse, of Hulland, Derbyshire, on the death of his wife on 19th June, 1966.

J. Nicol, of Hull, who mourns the death of his mother in May, 1966.

In Memory

Sidney James Abraham, *Royal Navy*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 8th July, 1966, at Pearson House, where he was staying temporarily, of Sidney James Abraham, of Wavertree, Liverpool. He was 83 years of age. He served as a Regular in the Royal Navy prior to 1914 until his discharge in 1919. His sight did not deteriorate until 1958 when he came to St. Dunstan's. Due to his age he did not undertake any occupational training, but always enjoyed his annual holiday at Brighton.

He had been ill since the beginning of the year and went to Pearson House for convalescence He was taken gravely ill recently and did not rally.

To his widow whom he married less than a year ago and to his family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Frederick Richard Aubrey, *6th Battalion, Royal West Kent*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Frederick Richard Aubrey on 28th May, 1966. He was 73 years old.

He enlisted with the 6th Battalion, Royal West Kent, during the First World War and served with them from 1916 until his discharge in 1919 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in mat making. For most of his life he lived in Bristol, but in 1955 he moved to Saltdean to live with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Killingbeck (Mr. Killingbeck is also a St. Dunstaner). He resumed his mat making but in 1961 his health broke down and he was admitted to Pearson House where he remained until his death.

We offer our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Killingbeck and to other members of his family.

Henry Bayer, *A.S.C.*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 29th June, 1966, of Henry Bayer, at Pearson House, Brighton, Sussex. He was 83 years of age.

He enlisted in February, 1917, and was discharged in October of that year. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1924.

Mr. Bayer was trained in basket work and netting and carried on with these occupations until 1960 when his wife died and he went to live at Ovingdean. In recent years he lived at Pearson House.

Mr. Bayer was a Dr. Barnardo's boy and had always kept in close touch with the Homes and right up to last year attended their Reunions of old boys. A representative of Dr. Barnardo's was at the funeral, to which they also sent flowers.

Mr. Bayer left no known relatives, but he had many friends to whom our sympathy is extended.

Harold Hampton Downs, *East Lancashire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death on 10th July, 1966, in hospital of Harold Hampton Downs, of Rishton, Blackburn, Lancs. He was 73 years of age.

He served with the East Lancashire Regiment from 1914 to 1919 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1950 when he came to St .Dunstan's. He had a splendid record in industry and when he retired in 1960 he had worked for 40 years for the same firm. He enjoyed annual visits to Ovingdean and at the time of his death was looking forward to another holiday there quite soon.

To his widow and grown-up family we offer our most sincere sympathy.

Ewart William Emerton, *13th Royal Fusiliers*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Ewart William Emerton, of Luton, on 17th May, 1966. He was 68 years of age.

In 1916 he enlisted with the 13th Royal Fusiliers and served with them until October, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry keeping and mat making and continued with both these occupations very proficiently until he moved to Luton when he reduced his poultry stock but he then increased the amount of mat work.

During the last year he has been often in hospital and had a series of operations but bore his suffering courageously.

His death came suddenly and was a great shock to his wife to whom we extend our most sincere sympathy.

Victor Harry Frampton, *Machine Gun Corps*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Victor Harry Frampton, of Eltham, on 4th July. He was 69 years of age.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps during the First World War and served with them from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a shorthand typist and he did netting as a hobby. He was also very keen on singing. He married in 1923 and continued working as a shorthand typist for some years and then took a telephony post and remained in this work until his retirement in 1952. In 1955 he and his wife moved to Welling where they spent many happy years until his wife's death in 1965. Mr. Frampton then went to live with his daughter, Mrs. King, and her husband at Eltham.

We offer our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. King and to the son and his family who live in Canada.

In Memory—*continued*

Charles William Francis, *14th Northumberland Fusiliers.*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 10th July, 1966 of Charles William Francis of Wymondham, Norfolk. He was aged 71 years.

He served with the 14th Northumberland Fusiliers from 1914 to 1916 when he was wounded.

His sight did not deteriorate until recently and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1962. He enjoyed Reunions and attended the one at Ipswich only quite recently. He was ill only a few days and died very peacefully.

To his wife and family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

John Arthur Garbutt, *Machine Gun Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 30th June, 1966, of John Arthur Garbutt, of Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the Machine Gun Corps from 1917 to 1918, being wounded at Cambrai. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He was a dedicated and devoted Methodist Lay-Preacher and travelled considerably in his part of the world preaching and teaching. He and his wife were proud to celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary in July, 1964, and he was happy during our Jubilee year to be able to attend the reception at St. James's Palace. He always enjoyed excellent health until his sudden illness recently; he had an operation which he did not survive.

To his widow and to the family we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

William Thomas Lucraft, *17th Royal Fusiliers and Royal Army Service Corps*

With deep regret we have to record the death of William Thomas Lucraft on 20th June, 1966. He was 80 years of age.

He enlisted in 1914 in the 17th Royal Fusiliers and then transferred to the Royal Army Service Corps and served with them until his discharge in 1919 when he was transferred to the Army Reserve. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1964. Mr. Lucraft had retired some years earlier and he and his wife lived quietly together. He was unable to follow any active hobbies owing to indifferent health caused by his war service. He was a member of the Sutton Club and enjoyed meeting fellow St. Dunstaners there.

Our sympathy goes to his widow and grown-up son and daughter.

Alfred Osborne, *Hertfordshire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 10th July, 1966, of Alfred Osborne, of Cambridge. He was aged sixty-eight years. He served with the Hertfordshire Regiment from 1915 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He was an expert carpenter and made excellent articles for our stores. He was also a very good gardener and derived great pleasure from this hobby. He had a brief spell in hospital and was discharged three days before his death which came very suddenly.

To his widow we send an expression of very deep sympathy.

Henry John Taylor, *Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death of Henry John Taylor, of Worthing, on 14th June, 1966. He was 67.

He enlisted in the Auxiliary Military Pioneer Corps in December, 1939, and was discharged in March, 1940, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1951.

Mr. Taylor was a carpenter when he came to us, but was unable to continue with this work and was trained as a capstan lathe operator and started work with a firm in Croydon. In 1958 he was amongst a number of men who had to be made redundant. He decided to retire from factory life and towards the end of 1959 he moved to Worthing where he enjoyed his retirement with his wife and son and his family. For the last few years Mr. Taylor's health has given cause for concern and he spent frequent holidays at our Homes where he was nursed back to health. He went to Pearson House a short time ago but became very ill and died.

We offer our very sincere sympathy to his widow, and his son and family on their sad loss.

Reginald George Wright, *Royal Army Service Corps*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Reginald George Wright, of Teignmouth, on 20th June, 1966. He was 67 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1939 and was injured at Dunkirk but did not become a member of St. Dunstan's until the latter part of 1958. He had many hobbies and interests.

His first wife died in 1961 and he became a resident at Ovingdean. A few years later he remarried and he and his wife settled in retirement in Devonshire.

His death was very sudden, and to his widow and grown-up family by his first marriage we offer our very sincere sympathy.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1



CHURCH STRETTON RE-VISITED

Midland Club's Sentimental Journey

Fourteen St. Dunstaners and their families, including nine men who trained there, revisited Church Stretton in June. They found very little trace of St. Dunstan's days in the town, except the pubs —The Raven and the King's Arms; the Orange Tree Cafe where St. Dunstaners used to gather and the old huts which are now fronted by a modern fire station and telephone exchange.

Still, there were many memories: how in the Men's Club they used to point the darts players the wrong way and open the door so that their darts went into the street, and pour beer into Ron Tingay's trumpet because he did not have time to stop playing.

Our pictures try to capture some of the moments of their sentimental journey.



Stan Southall, (*left*) and Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bilcliff walking in Cardingmill Valley, a local beauty spot and, we understand, the scene of the start of a number of St. Dunstan's romances in the 1940's!

tan Southall and Guy Bilcliff on the terrace of the Longmynd Hotel, with the steep slope of the Longmynd behind them.

Mrs. Bilcliff shows the hut where the dances were held Mr. and Mrs Bilcliff lived near Church Stretton in 1947

REVIEW

OCTOBER 1966
NUMBER 568
VOLUME 51
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men

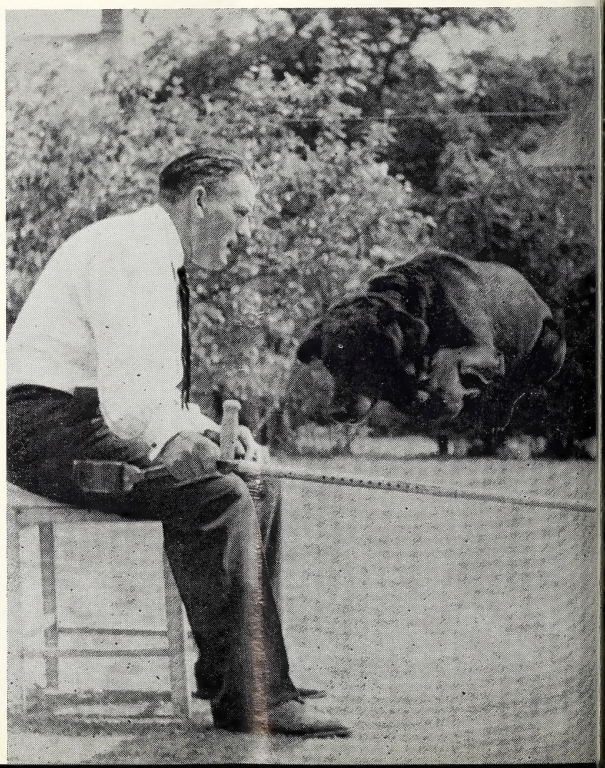
FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE



Good Companions

George Emerson and Rox are the subjects of an article—"Good Companions"—in this issue. Our photographs here and on the front cover show some of the fetching and carrying Rox does for his master—and some informal high jumping!





CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Amateur Philosopher

The other day a journalist asked me to comment upon happiness. I said, "I think happiness is too active and disturbing a word for common use; it involves, to my mind, a positive attitude which reminds me of an extrovert salesman or a radio comedian. I prefer contentment as a state of mind to be cultivated because it is quieter and less turbulent."

It is commonplace to say that the blind are happy, or "Isn't it wonderful how happy the blind are?" If this is so, nobody can deny that it is a very good thing, but I suspect the man who is too obviously happy; he gives me the impression that he is trying to sell me something, or that he is putting on an act.

Recently I was talking to F. Le Gros Clark, First War St. Dunstaner, writer and literary man, about hobbies for the blind, especially when they are becoming middle-aged or older. We decided that sitting and thinking was one hobby and, of course, sitting is another.

On the subject of thinking, I find it very hard to sit and think and I usually turn on the talking book or the wireless and sometimes I go to sleep; I find this very refreshing. Nevertheless, during the period when I am listening and even when I am asleep, there is a subconscious process of thinking which persists. If I have a problem to work out or a speech to make, I often remind myself of the theme and then I seem to forget all about it. But my subconscious mind is still working all the time and in due course the facts marshal themselves and the ideas develop.

However, to think seriously about thinking, there are all kinds of things to think about. For example, I was talking to my grandson the other day about chemistry and physics, which he is studying at university, and there is of course roughly a forty-year gap between our ages. The things I learned at his age about atoms and ether and Newton and Gallileo he tells me are "square"; this does not quite mean that these ideas no longer exist, but that they are changed beyond recognition, and it seems to me that we have all got to learn again what this new world we live in is made of. I do not suppose there is any more sex than there was in Adam and Eve's time, but we certainly talk about it more and get it on the radio and the telly; I do not suppose the atom is really any different than it was but the experts tell us they know a lot more about it and Rutherford, the famous scientist of the inter-war years, split the atom, and provided the thinking for the bomb which may blow us all to pieces. I do not suppose there is much difference in what we eat though we eat much better than we did, and a lot of it comes out of cans or is frozen.

I am sure we are not any more intelligent than our fathers or grandfathers were, but we are much better educated and this gives us better chances as well as making us much less satisfied.

We blinded ex-Servicemen remember the world we saw either twenty-five or fifty years ago according to the war in which we served. I wonder how different the world looked in those days to the way it looks now. Skirts are shorter, but only for a year or two, because as soon as everybody has got used to them, the people who make clothes make them longer so as to compel the girls to buy another lot. The traffic is worse, the air is noisier, but I am sure human nature is just the same as it ever was. People are still quarrelsome or friendly, beastly or kind; I have generally found them kind and there is nearly always something good about everybody if you look for it.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES—(*continued*)

Brian Hayes

When in Vancouver last year I met Brian Hayes, a blinded Canadian soldier of the Second World War, and we had an interesting talk about his hobbies, the principal one being radio telegraphy and telephony, for he is an active "ham".

He has just sent me a tape recording in which he tells me of his experiences and activities. Although grievously disabled, being blind and suffering from multiple sclerosis, he operates his radio transmitter and tells me he has been talking to other hams in Australia and the United Kingdom on 75 metres.

From his writing I guess him to be a man in his fifties, and he tells me that when he was a boy, he was brought up on a farm in Central Alberta where his Father raised mink and he spent most of his boyhood on horseback. He has obviously been a very good horseman and writes interestingly about the use and training of horses; he is writing about the 1930's when farms in that part of Canada very largely depended upon them. A horseman, a trapper—he used to trap mink and skunk—a farmer, and a considerable naturalist, Brian Hayes is obviously a man who has seen a great deal of outdoor life in his time and remembers it with great pleasure—even affection.

I hope he may develop a faculty for writing, because he has much to tell about life in Alberta in earlier days.

H. A. Mason

In the July *Review*, there was a note on Mr. H. A. (Arthur) Mason's retirement after nearly forty years' service. Hundreds of St. Dunstaners—especially the older generation —will remember him with affection. On behalf of the Council and the men of St. Dunstan's I express warm thanks for his loyal and devoted service and wish him luck in his retirement.

New Matron for Pearson House

Mrs. Avison, who has been Matron of Pearson House, Brighton, retires on 31st December, 1966, and at the proper time I shall pay my tribute to a wonderful Matron.

Miss Olive Hallett (Sister Hallett) will be appointed Matron at Pearson House as from 1st January next. She is, therefore, Matron Designate, and will have the opportunity of accustoming herself to the work under Matron Avison for the next three months.

Miss Hallett, who was born in Brighton, was educated at St. Mary's Hall and, as will be seen from what follows, has had wide and varied experience. She did her early nursing training at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street, and then became Staff Nurse at Christ's Hospital School at Horsham; from there she went to Chailey Heritage, near Haywards Heath, and then to the Middlesex Hospital, London, to do her General Training, qualifying as Sister in 1950. The next four years she spent in New Zealand working all over the country privately and in hospitals and sanatoria; on her return to this country she worked privately for nine months and then, in October, 1954, joined St. Dunstan's, Pearson House, where she has been ever since, becoming Sister in Charge approximately seven years ago. In recent years she has rendered exceptional service in this capacity, particularly in relation to the Special Wards at Pearson House where severe cases are dealt with.

Many St. Dunstaners' families will feel they owe Sister Hallett a debt of gratitude, and will join me in wishing her good luck as Matron next year.

Fraser of Lonsdale

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE ON THE SOMME

The Journey Back — 30th June to 3rd July, 1966

by

HARRY WHEELER

The following is an account of the Pilgrimage, exactly as I saw it through the eyes of the British Legion official in charge of our coach party, my own escort, ex-Sergeant Bill Netley, late Coldstream Guards, and others.

At Calais we embussed for the town of Arras, not in those large trucks marked 15 Chevaux or 40 Hommes, but in a fifty-seater luxury coach, arriving at the Hotel Strasburg in Arras at 10.30 p.m.

Some weeks prior to this tour I had made enquiries as to whether the cemetery at Des en Artois was included in the programme and received the answer in the negative. This was indeed a great disappointment to me for on that cemetery's memorial to those with no known graves, I had high hopes of finding my wife's brother's name. You may imagine my feelings when at 9 a.m. on the following morning I was bundled into a taxi with a Mr. and Mrs. Poulson, from Wick, Scotland, who told me we were on our way to Des en Artois, on the same errand.

It was a glorious summer morning, just as it had been on that day fifty years before, the countryside ablaze with the glorious red of millions of wild poppies so well remembered by all who served in France. We arrived at our destination at the end of a long, narrow sunken road whose high banks on both sides were thickly covered with poppies. This area had been the scene of some of the bloodiest fighting only a few weeks before that war finally ended. Inside the cemetery the thousands of graves were one mass of colour, each having it's own red roses intermixed with blue flowers and all kept in perfect care and maintenance of the cemetery. Each grave has its own carved headstone with the regimental badge and the name and number suitably inscribed, but many are unknown. The memorial to those with no known grave stands in the centre of the cemetery and consists of carved stone panels on which the names are inscribed, my companions escorted me up the steps where after a few minutes' search they found the name of their relative. Then they turned and asked for the name of the one I sought, at first to no avail. When the man in charge of the cemetery came up and asked if we needed assistance, having learned the nature of our search he turned to me and told me to hold my stick up. He placed the point into a groove in the panel, "Spell this," he said as he moved the stick along the grooves. I spelt each letter. It was my wife's brother's name.

We returned to Arras for an early lunch, after which we commenced the journey back. We were on route for Thiepval. Never will I forget that journey from Bapaume to Theipval. We passed through most of the places so well known to all who served on the Somme. You name the place and you name a cemetery. With every kilometre along that road you come upon them—54,000 here, 42,000 in another beautifully cared for cemetery, and so it went on till we arrived at our destination. The memorial service at the Thiepval Memorial to the 74,000 men who fell in that area, had guards of honour of the Royal Inniskillings, Royal Ulster Rifles, the Royal Marines, Princess Pat's Light Infantry, a French Army detachment, a British Legion guard of honour and another of French Ex-Servicemen. The service, a very impressive one, was attended by Earl Alexander of Tunis, accompanied by the French Minister for War, and after the "Silence" five Royal Canadian Air Force fighters flew low in salute. These were followed by two slower

50th ANNIVERSARY (*continued*)

aircraft from which cascaded a red cloud. It was a cloud of poppies, one for each man who fell there. No sooner had the service ended than hundreds of French men, women and children ran to collect the poppies, and my informant said that they would all be laid on the graves of our comrades.

I should mention that the British Legion party numbered 240. These included our late National Chairman, Lord Carew, a number of holders of the Victoria Cross and a detachment of Chelsea Pensioners.

The next day began with a coach trip to the town of Albert, where at the invitation of the Mayor we attended a service at the local war memorial. All the military contingents who had taken part in the previous day's ceremonies were there, with the addition of a detachment of the Resistance, one of whom carried a Standard depicting the names of the various concentration camps in which many of them had been incarcerated.

Tears

After the service there followed the wreath laying and then with the Pipers and Military Bands playing, the contingents marched through the town. Our party did not move off with the others, but we found that a French military band had taken up position at the head of our column, we realised we were to receive the V.I.P. treatment.

Never in my wildest dreams did I expect such a wonderful reception as that accorded to the British Legion. The windows of every house and shop were filled with people. The whole route was lined to a depth of crowds some twelve deep, cheering and clapping, men and women with tears streaming down their cheeks greeting the men who had come back to pay homage to those who would never return. When this tumultuous march ended I was told of the many old veterans of our party who marched unashamedly with tears streaming down their faces.

That reception from the people of France together with the one we received in the Market Hall where we drank the vin d'honneur with the Mayor, will ever remain in my memory. Inside the Hall we were introduced to the French ex-Servicemen and many of the badly mutilated Resistance fighters, each with the name of their concentration camp, together with their numbers, tattooed on their forearms.

The last afternoon comprised a visit to the Canadian War Memorial on Vimy Ridge, this consisted of two enormous towers surmounted by large beacons which at night illuminate the whole countryside. A visit to the old Canadian front line trenches followed. These are carefully preserved, but as a St. Dunstaner I found it very awkward to traverse these.

Our next rendezvous, the French Memorial at Notre Dame Lorette, where 40,000 French and African soldiers lie, many as a result of one of the worst gas attacks of the war. The memorial here is another tower which has a utilitarian purpose, serving as a television intermediary between France and Britain. We also visited other cemeteries in the vicinity. At every cemetery or memorial we rendered the Exhortation, paused for the Silence and laid wreaths. In each of the cemeteries we visited where one could pause for a while to think, I experienced a sincere feeling of peace, in the words of the Blessing, the peace of God, which passeth all understanding. It was a feeling I shall never forget.

DOWN ON THE FARM

Our St. Dunstaner, C. W. R. Shepherd, of Whitchurch Hill, Nr. Pangbourne, Berks., has been in a farming discussion again on the B.B.C. Quite a record, as this was his 151st broadcast in the series "On Your Farm", about the marketing of pigs and eggs.

Mr. Shepherd has been farming his seven acres for eighteen years—chiefly pigs and poultry, but as reported in the Christmas number of the *Review* of last year, he also grows Christmas trees.

Mr. Shepherd is a very keen farmer, and would like to discuss this subject with any farmer St. Dunstaner. His address is Cherry Tree Cottage, Whitchurch Hill, Nr. Pangbourne, Berks. *Tel.:* Pangbourne 2780.

BRITISH SPORTS ASSOCIATION FOR THE DISABLED

STOKE MANDEVILLE GAMES, 1966

By

MICKY BURNS

On Friday, 2nd September, a party of St. Dunstaners travelled to Stoke Mandeville to take part in the sports weekend organised by the British Sports Association for the Disabled. While only eleven men could be accommodated, many men living within travelling distance came for the day to compete either in the field and track events on the Saturday or for the swimming events on the Sunday.

As well as teams from St. Dunstan's and the R.N.I.B., there were competitors from all parts of the country with disabilities ranging from children with no arms to adults suffering from polio paraplegia, and a variety of other disabilities. With such a range it is extremely difficult to understand how there can be fair competition, however, the B.S.A.D. have evolved a system of handicapping which seems to work out very satisfactorily. We competed on Saturday in the javelin, putting the shot, the medicine ball and the discus. Later there was an exhibition walk, which over a distance of sixty metres meant that style was secondary to speed and, of course, it did not count in the general competition.

The day finished with the presentation of the certificates by Sir Ludwig Guttman, C.B.E., and while we are unfortunately unable to give a list of distances achieved by our team, we finished the day with seventeen certificates to our credit.

In the evening we were invited to Little Gaddesden, where the members of the Voluntary Produce Association, under the chairmanship of Mr. Alex Andrews, provided an excellent turkey dinner. The local branches of the Women's Institute and British Legion also contributed to make a truly magnificent meal. Little Gaddesden has many memories for men of the First World War, as it was there that pre-war camps were held, and the people of this attractive village have lost none of their hospitality. It was the perfect end to a very interesting day, and we were particularly delighted to see Miss Talbot on this occasion.

On Sunday morning the swimming events took place, and our swimmers won a further five certificates, including one won by Billy Griffith our doubly disabled St. Dunstaner in the twenty-five metres breast stroke.

We are extremely grateful to the Commandant and Miss Guilbert who did most of the work before the games, and to Mrs. Spurway, who is St. Dunstan's representative on the Committee of the B.S.A.D. We were also fortunate to have on the day the help of Miss D. Hoare, Miss H. Coadell, Ben Mills, Roger Moore and our new P.T. Instructor, John Carnochan. Jack Jarrold was there, too, and I am sure that all of us wish him a very happy and long retirement. We were also lucky to have in our party, Chief Petty Officers Jock Scott, Taffy Farnam and Scotty Wilson, who travelled from Lee-on-Solent and returned the same evening, and what a wonderful help they were.

As Bill Miller said in his speech: "It was an eye-opener for us to see how other people of the disabled world overcome their disability." Occasions such as these can do nothing but good. It may be that our performances would not give our compatriots in Budapest any sleepless nights, but if they had been there I am sure that they would have learned much from the courage, determination and, above all, the sportsmanship of all the competitors. They would have seen children with calipers struggling to walk sixty metres, men and women in wheel chairs putting the shot and throwing the discus, with no thought of winning, but for the sheer joy of competition. Long may these games continue, and may the dream of the organisers of establishing the first Sports Stadium of the Disabled in Europe become a reality.

Stoke Mandeville Certificate Winners

A. Wortley, 4; R. Mendham, 3;
W. Miller, 4; J. Simpson, 3;
M. Burns, 3; M. Tetley, 2;
W. Claydon, 3; W. Griffiths, 1.

BLIND MAN'S FREE TAPE LIBRARY

Hour-long tape recordings on subjects from hypnotism to bee-keeping are available on free loan to members of the Free Tape Recorded Library for the Blind. The Library, run by Ron Hall, a civilian blind telephonist, started as a hobby and has grown to a collection of 400 different titles with a 1,000 borrowers in this country and overseas.

Ron Hall makes his own tape programmes, averaging about an hour in length, and he has visited prisons, toured Abbeys and Cathedrals, interviewed the Duke of Edinburgh and many famous people in the theatre and in music. Not all the tapes are entertainment. Many are serious enquiries into subjects like hypnotism, Buddhism, or marriage guidance. Ron Hall has recorded the mating sounds of queen bees in a programme on bee-keeping and the underwater sounds made by fish on a marine biology tape. His latest project is a helicopter trip out to a North Sea oil rig.

To join the library a blind person is asked only to write to the library at 40 Willow Way, Radlett, Herts, and if he can afford it, to provide a five inch spool of new tape for recordings. The tapes are circulated through the post, and readers are asked to pass them on to another member within four days using ready-addressed labels provided. The recordings are made at $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches per second.

EWELL WALKS

Our St. Dunstaner, Billy Miller, has taken over the organisation of the Ewell Walks from Mrs. Spurway, who is moving her home to the West Country. Billy would like our readers to note the following dates, both Saturdays:—

8th October—$1\frac{1}{4}$ mile walk.
19th November—3 mile walk.

THE VOLUNTEER

St. Dunstaners, in training during and after the First World War will, no doubt, remember "The Volunteer". This Victorian Inn situated opposite Clarence Gate, Regents Park, took its name to commemorate the Marylebone Volunteers who, during the Napoleonic Wars did their training in the fields opposite in readiness for a possible French invasion.

It has been a well frequented meeting place by many of us, for a drink, a snack, luncheon or dinner. Who will not remember Hilda behind the bar and beside her on the counter, perched on a champagne cooler, her famous and faithful cockatoo, greeting you with his strongly worded "Soldier's Farewell". Cocky, as he was generally known, had to be put to sleep during the last war, soon after the death of his guardian. Since then the friendly "Come In" or the whistling of "The Lambeth Walk" or "Pop Goes the Weasel" by his successors have welcomed all visitors.

Mrs. Witherick, the licensee since 1914, has now left, and so have her parrots and the members of her loyal staff, Rosie, Anne, Kathleen, Rita, Old Cookie and Bill, for it is the intention of the brewers to modernise this historic pub. Although getting on in age, Mrs. Witherick has no intention of retiring, and has moved on to Brighton to take over the management of "The Bristol Court Lounge" at Paston Place, Marine Parade. Although she will no longer be able to provide that wonderful menu of "home cooking", snacks will always be available and I am sure many St. Dunstaners will be looking forward to seeing her in the "Bristol".

MRS. JEAN VENNEY

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death on 1st September, 1966, of Mrs. Jean Venney, of Shepherd's Bush, London. For twelve years she worked in the Basket Department at Headquarters, helping to get the finished good ready for despatch. Mr. Owens and members of the Department attended the funeral, to which all her friends on the staff sent a wreath. To her daughter and grand-daughter we offer our very sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

BRAILLE TEST RESULTS

The following Braille Tests have been passed at Ovingdean this year:

SENIOR BRAILLE READING TEST:

F. Rhodes (*Ovingdean*) and A. Wortley (*Trainee*).

ADVANCED BRAILLE READING TEST (Interpoint):

E. Bunting (*Trainee*).

BRAILLE WRITING TEST:

E. Stickland, E. Bunting, J. Black, F. Scull (*Trainees*) and Lieut. J. K. Sen Gupta (*Indian Army Guest Trainee*).

PRELIMINARY BRAILLE READING TEST:

E. Stickland, E. Bunting, J. Black (*Trainees*), R. Pacitti (*Lymington*).

In May last, three Trainees from Ovingdean competed in the "C" Class Reading Competition at the National Library for the Blind, Great Smith Street, London, and we were all delighted that the Class Competition was won by Alan Wortley with Cliff Fisher as runner-up. This was certainly a most creditable performance by St. Dunstan's representatives. It was several years since we had sent up a small team.

This perhaps, seems the moment to draw the attention of our readers to the fact that details of the Annual Reading Competitions of the National Library can be obtained from Ovingdean, from St. Dunstan's Welfare Department at Headquarters, or from the National Library direct. The competitions take place at the National Library one Saturday in May each year. We hope we may be able to send another team next year and shall be pleased to hear from any St. Dunstaner (particularly those living within easy distance of London) who would be willing to take part.

Apropos the Chairman's Notes last month, those who have been *thinking* about taking up Braille again, may like to take encouragement and comfort from the knowledge that our young Indian guest trainee, Lieutenant J. K. Sen Gupta, successfully passed the Braille Writing Proficiency Test after six weeks instruction and lots and lots of personal drive and "homework" out of hours! We said goodbye to him just before the end of term and send him our very best wishes for the future when he returns home to his own country.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

The General Secretary of the British Legion has generously agreed to allocate to St. Dunstan's 10 tickets for each of the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 12th November next.

All St. Dunstaners who have not previously had an opportunity of attending the Festival of Remembrance are therefore invited to submit their names to me at Headquarters by Friday, 21st October, for inclusion in a ballot for these tickets, indicating which presentation they would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners who are allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense, and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent at the Cenotaph Parade on Sunday, 13th November.

C. D. WILLS.

It will be most helpful if single St. Dunstaners and widowers who wish to spend Christmas at Ovingdean will be sure to make their reservations by 31st October next—after that date bookings will be open to all St. Dunstaners.

C. D. WILLS.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON MEMORIAL SERVICE

The Service in the Chapel at Ovingdean commemorating the 45th anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, will this year be held on Sunday, 18th December, at 11.30 a.m.

The address will be given by the Rev. F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., Member of the Council of St. Dunstan's and a former Chaplain of the Fleet.

MINISTRY OF SOCIAL SECURITY

This new Ministry has been set up as from 6th August, with Miss Margaret Herbison as the first Minister. The functions of Ministry of Pensions and National Insurance are now transferred to the new Ministry and all offices of that former Ministry and of the National Assistance Board, now become offices of the Ministry of Social Security.

The National Assistance Board and the current National Assistance Scheme will operate through the staffs and offices of the Ministry of Social Security until 28th November next, when National Assistance is replaced by new and improved schemes of supplementary benefits operated within the new Ministry.

The Minister has given an assurance that the change of Ministry will make no difference to war pensioners or to the principle of preference for them.

VISIT TO MAYOR

Our St. Dunstaner, Eric Bradburn, went to see Councillor Mrs. B. Pogson, Mayor of Southport, a few weeks ago to give her his views on the future of the town. He handed her the policy document he had prepared.

Our St. Dunstaner, R. C. A. Jones, of Port Talbot, Glamorgan, South Wales, recently won first prize for a String Bag Competition, organised by the Local Blind Welfare Association. His award was a cup which he holds for a year, and also a money prize.

Space Tape Man

Twenty-four hours of historic tape recordings of space broadcasts made since Col. Glenn, the first American space man's flight in 1962, that is the formidable collection made by Ron Slade of Croydon in a hobby that began almost by accident.

"I happened to record that first broadcast and I just carried on doing it," he says.

He approaches the recording work methodically taking the preliminary broadcasts and building up to the actual launching and subsequent reports. When the Americans made their soft landing on the moon Ron's series of recordings covered the first B.B.C. announcement and culminated in the final broadcast from the Control Centre at 6.30 a.m.!

"I am not a scientific bloke, but I've always had an interest in this sort of thing," explains Ron, "the recordings are all authentic and in many cases I have the actual voices of the cosmonauts."

Ron, who adds his own comments and explanatory notes to his tapes, says that he has been making his recordings right from the beginning—"When the whole thing seemed moon madness." Now he is looking forward to the day when he will tape the first broadcast from a spaceman on the moon.

ST. DUNSTANER'S THANKS

I would like to thank all St. Dunstaners and friends for my Birthday Cards. Telegrams, Flowers and Gifts, which arrived in such profusion that it would be impossible to answer them all individually.

Thanking all once again.

ETHEL WHITEMAN.

Otto Huttenen, who lost his sight as a result of service in the U.S.A.F., and who is an Honorary Member of St. Dunstan's, having trained at Church Stretton in 1943, has now taken up permanent residence at 1 Wellington Terrace, Islip, Nr. Kettering, Northants., and wishes to be remembered to all his old friends in St. Dunstan's.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S GOLD AWARD

This month the *Review* is proud to record that the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award has gone to a daughter of one of our St. Dunstaners—Muriel, daughter of S. W. Avis, of Southampton.

Muriel is a member of the Girls' Brigade (Hightown, Methodist), and one Sunday in August the Mayor of Southampton, Alderman S. M. G. Mitchell, accompanied by the Mayoress, Mrs. Mitchell, arrived at the crowded church to present the Gold Award to Muriel during the service.

The Mayor spoke of her fine achievement as the standards are high.The requirements covered by Muriel can be divided into four sections, the first being "Design for Living". Here good manners, grooming and poise were covered, also household management, and this included keeping a log book and the preparation and entertainment of mentally handicapped people at a party.

Adventure was the second section which called for adventure with a purpose, and Muriel had to cover 50 miles in one week's rambling. Staying at Youth Hostels, planning visits to places of interest and obtaining information, she had to compile a complete log book on the trip. Muriel started at Stratford-on-Avon and finished at Coventry Cathedral

Rugs were her selection for the interest section, which Muriel had to cover for at least a year in which time she made a full size rug and spent many hours searching for information on rugs from earliest times.

The fourth section covered service, and here Muriel gained the adult certificate of the St. John Ambulance Association for child care. Muriel also studied an advanced course on the care of animals. In addition she spent seven months at the Children's Hospital where she rendered voluntary service, and a week's residential course at Lake House, Bexhill-on-Sea, the Girls' Brigade Training Centre, necessitating the compiling of one more log book beside the covering of a course in everyday nursing.

This is a fine achievement, and she is looking forward to the day in the Autumn when she will travel to London to receive the well earned certificate from the Duke of Edinburgh.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

"Hey, Fred", said one of my regular customers, "you are always laughing and clowning about—but can you remember the first time you smiled or laughed after you were blinded?"

"Yep," I replied, "it was early in 1943. I was 18 and I had just been landed in a Naval hospital near Bristol. I had just received a letter from a girl I had been writing to in a very serious manner. She chucked me up. My future was blasted—she threw me up because I was blind. I felt very sad . . . then the nurse who read me the letter said 'There are two other letters enclosed with the first one.' She read them, and they sounded very familiar . . . they were letters of love I had written to two other girls, one in Scotland and one in England!"

CARNEGIE AWARD

We have much pleasure in publishing the good news that our St. Dunstaner, Professor K. H. C. McIntyre, head of the history and political science in Durban, has been awarded a travel grant by the Carnegie Corporation of New York.

He will be leaving for the United States next January, and he will spend three months visiting history departments in American and Canadian universities.

CHESS WEEKEND

St. Dunstaners are reminded that the Chess Weekend is being held at Ovingdean from Friday, 4th, to Sunday, 6th November, inclusive, and those interested should write to me at Headquarters.

C. D. WILLS.



NAVAL CAMP—LEE-ON-SOLENT

19th—27th August, 1966

By **FRANK HICKS**

"It's a wonderful do, boy—you want to try it." "You want to get your name down mate—you don't know what you're missing." Such were the words of praise and recommendation, heard on all sides while at Ovingdean that encouraged me to get my name down and attend the 1966 camp at H.M.S. *Daedalus*, Lee-on-Solent. In retrospect I must say that although they were words of praise indeed they in no way over-emphasised the excellence of the camp, neither can I hope to do it full justice in this article.

On first arrival I was struck by a sense of comradeship, the like of which has been unknown to me since leaving the Army two decades ago. A few minutes after arrival, having been shown to our beds, we were introduced to the volunteers from the Field Gun's Crew—this year's victors at the Royal Tournament—who described themselves as our "Guide Dogs" for the duration of the camp. We had taken over Cunningham Mess, and after unpacking our kit we were taken to the dining hall, and from thence with well filled stomachs to spend the first evening in a general get-together in the C.P.O.s Mess (henceforth known as "Chiefies"), which was to be the centre of all activities in the days that followed.

Saturday was, of course, Sports Day, which was much enjoyed by us all, and the results of which can be read in a separate column. I was surprised the next day to be presented with a photograph of myself throwing the Medicine Ball, since I believe I came last in this event, as in all other events I entered. It is at least a great consolation to have pictorial evidence to show that I did have a bash and didn't spend all of my time in the bar.

Saturday evening found us at a dance at "Chiefies" and afterwards we joined with the Navy boys in a sing-song in which our Scottish contingent were in great form.

The Sunday commenced with a Church Service, after which we had coffee on the lawn of the "Wardroom" and then drinks with the Officers and their wives. Then for many of us this was followed in the afternoon by gliding trips, and to those of us who had never before had the pleasure of this sport, it was a wonderful experience and one for which we sincerely thank the members and Secretary of the Gliding Club.

Sunday evening found us all on a mystery coach trip ending, of course, in a sing-song, which started at a wayside tavern

NAVAL CAMP—(*continued*)

but ended by popular vote, back at "Chiefies", whom I suspect had anticipated this counter attack, it being obvious to them that—as Confucius should have said, if he didn't, "Many singing voices means many parched throats!" Therefore gargles were awaiting us and the lilt of British voices continued until all were ready to return to their little iron beds and refresh themselves for the morrow.

On Monday morning we were taken by R.N. Coaches to Gosport Dockyard, where we boarded a Fleet Auxiliary vessel for a trip to the Isle of Wight. We landed at Cowes and, as one of our number put it, were pleased to find the Natives friendly. Many of us then paid our respects to the local British Legion Club, who also seemed to be expecting us. It thus happened that yet another sing-song got under way and continued until, having re-embarked and disembarked, we arrived back at the Mess in time for a scrub-up before supper, thence to a concert at "Chiefies" in the evening.

Tuesday brought us a trip on a Hovercraft, and flying in R.N. Devon Aircraft and Helicopters in the afternoon, or a further trip to the Isle of Wight. In the evening we were treated to an excellent Social at the Lee-on-Solent British Legion.

On Wednesday afternoon a party were invited on board R.M.S. *Edinburgh Castle*, and this was followed by a Dance at the Titchfield Territorial Drill Hall. Thursday —more flying and an excellent dance and entertainment at the Eagle Club. Friday afternoon saw us on a tour of the Aircraft carrier *Ark Royal* and in the evening there was a farewell Dance and Social at "Chiefies", which, alas, concluded one of the most enjoyable weeks that I have spent for many a year.

I suspect my fellow campers when reading this article will say that I haven't given enough mention to such-and-such. Of course, in this respect I must be guilty because how can anybody single out one activity as being of particular merit in a week filled with such events that we have just enjoyed? To H.M.S. *Daedalus*, her Officers, her men and the W.R.N.S., thank you all sincerely. I have often heard it said that the Navy know how to treat its guests, and this they most certainly proved. Also, many thanks to Mrs. Spurway and her helpers who year after year give their time and energy laying the road clear for us.

In closing I might say this. As a new boy I put this question to one of the Gun crew: "Why do they pick you boys for the job of being our escorts?" He replied dryly: "Well we are the fittest men in the Navy and you've got to be mighty fit to keep up with you lot." Hm! I hear that it is generally believed in Naval circles that Gun Crews have no hearts. This brings us to the swinging brick theory. I can only say that theirs must be swinging gold bricks.

CAMP SPORTS RESULTS

DISCUS

1st, **F. Barratt,** 59ft. 9in.

2nd, J. Simpson, 54ft. 2in.

3rd, M. Burns, 53ft.

RELAY WALK

1st Team: **R. Page, L. Haliday, H. Dakin, S. Tutton.**

2nd Team: F. Barratt, M. Tetley, B. Shea, G. Rushton.

3rd Team: J. Simpson, J. Lynch, M. Burns, J. Wright.

SPRINT

1st, **F. Barratt.**

2nd, J. Lynch.

3rd, C. Walters.

PUTTING THE SHOT

1st, **F. Barratt,** 32ft. 9in.

2nd, M. Tetley, 31ft. 6in.

3rd, R. Preece, 29ft. 4in.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL

1st, **M. Tetley,** 162ft. and 164ft.

2nd, J. Simpson, 158½ft. and 164 ft.

3rd, M. Burns, 124ft. and 136½ft.

GOAL KICKING

1st, **H. Dakin,** 2 Goals.

2nd, J. Macdermott (after kick-off with J. Lynch).

NAVAL CAMP—(*continued*)

MEDICINE BALL

1st, **M. Burns,** 49ft.
2nd, F. Barratt, 47½ft.
3rd, J. Wright, 47ft.

LONG JUMP

1st, **F. Barratt**, 8ft. 4in.		*Jump-off*
2nd, M. Burns, 7ft. 5in.	}	6ft. 7in.
3rd, J. Simpson, 7ft. 5in.	}	6ft. 3in.

WALK

Competitor	*Handicap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
1st, J. Wright	19.51	8.50	28.41
2nd, J. Lynch	21.03	7.40	28.43
3rd, S. Tutton	21.11	3.30	24.41
Fastest Loser: M. Tetley	23.25	0.40	24.05

The Mayor of Southampton's cricket bat, signed by members of the Field Gun's crew, was presented to J. Simpson as a special award.

A REMARKABLE PAIR

by ROWLAND WATSON

After the First World War, Alexander Howard, of W. W. Howard Bros. & Co. Ltd., timber merchants, invited two St. Dunstan's "Boys" (they were always called that) to join his firm; Bob Saunders, telephone operator, and Geoffrey Williams, typist.

Saunders was easy going, easy to know, and his hobbies were rose growing (his wife took him to the Chelsea Flower Show every year) and Tottenham Hotspurs, where he was the best-known supporter in the ground, "watching" matches with great enthusiasm.

He had a remarkable capacity for remembering a voice, even if he hadn't heard it for years. The two "boys" were wonderful friends, perhaps because their characters were entirely different. Saunders died in 1951 at the age of 57.

Williams, who has recently died at the age of 83, was somewhat difficult to know, but digging into his nature, pure gold was always revealed for he was a man of complete integrity. For many years we not only shared a room, we shared many thoughts. I soon learned he never suffered fools gladly. This remarkable "boy" played the cello, he was widely read, well informed and loved nothing better than the literary gossip I brought him. He held strong views on many subjects which were always expressed in a forthright and vigorous manner, for he was a man of deep feelings and convictions. When he condemned, there was no nonsense about his condemnation. When he praised, it was without reserve. His speech was slow and deliberate, sometimes hesitant, with pauses, as if he wanted to make sure of the full meaning of every word.

Many friends will miss him and his example will not be forgotten—his sense of duty, his humility and his interest in many aspects of life. He had so much spiritual and mental resource, he was never bored. When he wasn't talking, reading or listening to music, he was thinking of something worth-while. Almost his last words to me were: "The day isn't long enough for all I want to do."

CHRISTMAS REVIEW

The 1966 Christmas number of the *Review* will be our December issue published at the end of November. Special Christmas contributions will be welcomed from St. Dunstaners as soon as possible please. Press date for Review items is the 10th of the preceding month but for the Christmas issue it would be helpful to have articles earlier than this.

FURTHER TRAFFIC DIVERSION NEAR HEADQUARTERS

Starting on Sunday, 30th October, the flow of traffic along Lisson Street is being reversed and will travel from west to east. Particular care will therefore be necessary at the junction of Chapel Street and Lisson Street, where traffic lights are installed.

St. Dunstaners coming down Chapel Street from Edgware Road (Metropolitan) Station are advised to cross Chapel Street first when traffic is halted by the lights, and then cross Lisson Street when the lights change again.

Care will also be necessary at the pedestrian crossing over Marylebone Road, where drivers may pass on both sides of the traffic islands, as there will in future be practically no eastbound traffic in this part of Marylebone Road.

TRIBUTE—

MISS FRANCES LLOYD, R.R.C.

Our tribute has been compiled with the help of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Crawford, and a number of St. Dunstaners who knew Miss Lloyd personally.

Frances C. B. Lloyd was born in North Wales on 29th April, 1880, the daughter of Charles and Margaret Lloyd. She was educated at home up to the age of 15, and then at a boarding school in Malvern for a further two years. Subsequently she lived with her family at Clifton, Bristol, for four years where she attended the University, studying art and music.

From 1902 to 1910 Miss Lloyd lived at her home at Llandyssul, Cardiganshire. She ran a branch of the Girls Friendly Society, hunted with the Neuadd-fawr Fox Hounds, was a member of the Hawkstone Otter Hunt, and she fished and rode. From 1911 to 1913 she assisted her eldest brother to found a boys' preparatory school at Swanage, where she was in charge of the household. Back at home in 1913 she became the first lady motorist in Cardiganshire, and drove her father regularly to meetings.

When war broke out in 1914, Miss Lloyd at once joined the St. John Ambulance Brigade. She became a V.A.D. for St. Dunstan's at the Second London General Hospital, St. Mark's, Chelsea, in 1915, and remained there until the hospital closed about 1919. At St. Mark's she nursed a number of St. Dunstaners and afterwards joined the College, Regents Park, as a member of our Staff. In 1920 she returned to Wales to nurse her father until he died.

In 1934 Miss Lloyd moved with her brother to Putney, and took up residence in the house where she lived until her death on 2nd July, 1966. On arrival at Putney, she joined the After Care Department of St. Dunstan's as a Welfare Visitor, work which she continued until her retirement in 1946. From then until the end



One of Miss Lloyds' favourite photographs shows her receiving a bouquet from St. Dunstaner, Eileen Williams at the 1960 London Reunion.

of her life she continued to visit blinded men in hospital, helped at St. Dunstan's Headquarters, and was a frequent attendant at many of our annual functions. She was awarded the Royal Red Cross for her services during the First World War, and was appointed a serving sister of St. John Ambulance.

Always a lover of Wales, the countryside and sporting activities in general, Miss Lloyd was modest and retiring where her own interests were concerned. She was, however, a tower of strength to anyone in difficulty or distress. Whilst at St. Mark's she inspired the newly blinded St. Dunstaners to take a fresh interest in life and those whom she nursed will never forget the comfort and help she gave them. Her quiet and unassuming manner concealed an unusual strength and an unquenchable desire to help where help was needed. Miss Lloyd continued to call on St. Dunstaners in their homes right up to almost the end of her days. She was invariably made welcome and those who knew her will always remember her with gratitude and affection.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From F. Le Gros Clark, M.A., of London, N.W.2

Amateur Philosopher

Lord Fraser has just shown me a paragraph from his notes for the present number of the *Review*, in which he mentions my name; and at the same time he asked me whether I would like immediately to go on with the discussion in a letter to you. The idea appealed to me. Many of us are too widely dispersed to have all the advantage of good conversation with one another and when one speaks as Lord Fraser does about the meaning of such words as "happiness" and "contentment", let me say that some of my most contented times have come with easy conversations amonst St. Dunstaners. But I will leave the deep problem of "contentment" for a later opportunity. At the moment I am struck by the remarks he makes about the modern scientific theories of the world. He says, "It seems to me that we have all got to learn again what this new world we live in is made of." Let us consider this.

One thing about us who are blinded is that we have at periods to fall back on our own mental resources; we have to sit and just think. Now, I personally enjoy the mental activity of puzzling out what is meant by the way that scientists now try to explain the nature of the world, the strange forces and energies of which it is composed. For instance, Mr. Dufton's recent article on mobility aids for the blind contained a number of scientific concepts and I found some satisfaction in attempting to work out what they imply. I dare say some of my guesses were wrong, even though I already knew perhaps a little about the subjects. But that did not matter. I could always learn more.

Then again, I gather that the blind could readily master certain stages in the use of computers, and that maybe in such a non-visual matter they might even have an advantage in not being distracted by visual pictures. That is really the point. Most of the ways in which scientists now interpret the fundamental nature of things passes completely beyond the range of visualisation.

There are, I think, two facts here to be noticed. The first is that I suppose physical scientists have in their actual research to depend on sight. They have to observe what appears to happen and then try to explain it in terms of the underlying forces and energies at work; or they have to study photographs taken with great precision and at incredible speeds. At this stage no sense than sight would be delicate enough.

The second fact seems to be more important for us. It is that scientific and technical men are in the habit of using words that do not at all convey to an outsider precisely what they mean. Many of these words have been taken over from earlier periods of the physical sciences—for example, from the days of Newton, of whom Lord Fraser speaks in his notes. They are now made to mean something rather different. Other words are the special slang or jargon used by scientists among themselves. Of course, since these men are thinking daily in practical and technical terms, they are familiar with their meanings. But we on the other hand must find them very difficult to understand; they too often give a misleading crude impression of the way in which things basically happen.

So I wonder whether it would be possible to have articles on this subject especially designed for the blind. The ideas would have to be carefully thought out, so that we feel we are getting nearer to the heart of the matter. Indeed, such articles would be useful for any layman; and if the ideas could be explained interestingly to the blind, they could be explained to any children as well.

It would be good to know whether this suggestion appeals to other St. Dunstaners; and I hope, therefore, some of them will carry on with the correspondence. Is their mental experience the same as mine? Would they like, as I would, to have a doorway to a deeper insight into these mysteries?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Roy W. Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall

My heart could burst with support for Mr. Spence's suggestion of a Bathing Pool of our own and I throb with thrill at the letters in the July *Review* of the concurring heroes who back him up. It is a lovely feeling to colollop a length or two at a steady half-crawl-ahead to make room for breakfast.

More seriously, the third Annual Sports Weekend demonstrates the wealth of sporting instinct in our mob, just waiting to fulminate. Although we are grateful to Brighton College for the kind loan of their swimming pool, how much better could our Galas be both in attendance and standard of performance, on our own premises?

We are urged to get in regular practice at our events—chance would be a fine thing! There are no facilities round my way, just sheep dips, and from Ovingdean I have to journey five or six miles to the King Alfred for half an hour in the water and only twice a week.

From Margaret Stanway, at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton

After a second "dip" in the King Alfred Baths, Brighton, I would like to join with the others who consider having our own Baths here at Ovingdean a very good idea and to me it would make the finishing touch to what is already a perfect holiday home.

There should not be much difficulty in finding a site for this, but I would like to suggest the Tennis Court behind the Garage, which, so I understand, is never used.

From George Brooks, of Saltdean, Brighton

A swimming pool at Ovingdean—what a marvellous idea. During the holiday season the King Alfred baths in Hove are jam packed with the public. During suitable weather all the other bathing pools in the Ovingdean area are also packed with children and adults. These conditions are, of course, unsuitable for St. Dunstaners. I, therefore, give my full support for the erection of a swimming pool at Ovingdean. The value of swimming to relax stiff muscles and limbs in warm salt water must be experienced to be believed.

O.K. "Stew", I'm right behind you for the early morning sheep dip!

From George Emerson, at Ovingdean, Brighton

I live in the heart of the country and am entertained by the sound of the birds waking up, but now I am at Ovingdean. Unfortunately, I have to sleep in a room on my own right next to a six-bedded room. I am entertained even more with my door open than I am with my windows open in the country.

Last week, for instance, if the Prime Minister and the Minister of Pensions had gone half as far as our friends in the six-bedded room had wished them, I think we should have two new Ministers —that was last week.

This week the subject is the "shot policemen". "Why don't they bring back hanging?" Another "I don't know why they don't arm policemen" and then, "George was a cop—let's ask him". "Flog them" said one. "Stick them against a wall" said another. "Stick them on a desert island." "No, I don't think so—that's too ruddy good for them".

So you see, we are wasting money by having Houses of Parliament. We have a wonderful Parliament in Dormitory 1 and the Sick Bay. All they will ask for it, is a few bob on the pensions!

From John Read, of Weybridge, Surrey

I am pleased to be able to tell Mr. Tom Wood, of Paignton, that I have a copy of the book entitled "The Blind Soldiers' and Sailors' Gift Book", edited by George Goodchild.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

We have heard that Henry Roberts, of Dukinfield, also has a copy of this book in excellent condition.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—*continued*

From Mrs. Malcolm, wife of Canadian St. Dunstaner, Frank Malcolm, of Pickering, Ontario, Canada

Some time ago my husband, Lt. F. R. Malcolm, requested me to accompany him to the battlefields in the vicinity of Arras, France, and my husband remembering the great help extended to him by the British Red Cross under Lady Dudley, felt that he should approach them, and also at the same time acquaint St. Dunstans of his intentions.

Immediately, everything we desired began to fall into place, and we left Toronto, Canada, by air on June 23rd.

Miss Roberts of the British Red Cross, and Miss Barnard of St. Dunstan's, gave us every assistance in London, and located us in Central Paris.

On July 6th we went to Arras where we were met by Mme. Tricart of the French Red Cross, and Mr. Robidoux of the War Graves Commission, and they very kindly gave us the complete day, consisting of a thorough visit to the trenches at Vimy Ridge, and the Memorial, and a very touching climax when my husband was able to stand in a very well kept cemetery in the midst of the graves of his fallen men.

We then visited the rebuilt town of Arras, and enjoyed several hours of kind hospitality at Mme. Tricart's residence.

We returned to London on July 9th and, on Monday, July 10th, we were afforded an opportunity of seeing the wonderful work being done for the War Blinded at Brighton. The pleasant surroundings in which the War Blinded live leave nothing to be desired.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

Our August meeting was held a week earlier than usual, being on the first Sunday of the month, August 7th. It was the occasion of the 42nd wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams, and a special tea was arranged in their honour. Mrs. Williams had previously asked for this to be done as she said that she would like to give club members a special treat. The tea included turkey sandwiches, fruit salad and fancy cakes. After the meal we had a toast with which we all wished Mr. and Mrs. Williams many more wedding anniversaries.

After tea several games of dominoes were played, including the final of our knock-out competition, which was won by Dennis Beddos from our old stalwart, Stan Southall.

On Sunday, 21st August, we had our annual outing to the British Legion, Stratford-upon-Avon. We left Thorpe Street at 2.20 p.m., and went via Evesham, where we picked up our old friend Jack Dennick and his wife, and then on to South Littleton, where we picked up Mr. and Mrs. Careless. From there we went on to Stratford. As on all our outings the weather was against us, it simply poured with rail all day, but we found a lovely meal awaiting us on our arrival at the British Legion, arranged for us once more by the Ladies' Section. After tea we were entertained upon the piano and refreshments were made available to us at 7 o'clock, the first pint being given free as usual to all St. Dunstaners by the British Legion.

We left Stratford at approximately 8.30 p.m., returning via the same route, and arrived at Thorpe Street at 10 p.m. Despite the weather everyone said that they had had a very enjoyable afternoon and evening, and they all enjoyed the sing-song on the return journey.

It was with very deep regret that we heard of the very sudden death of our old friend and colleague, Wally Cotham, on Tuesday, 23rd August. Wally was a regular club member and ran our domino

CLUB NEWS *(continued)*

games for us each month. His new ideas for domino competitions had brought about more interest in the game at club meetings. We shall miss him very much. All members extend their very deep sympathy to Mrs. Cotham and her family. Mr. and Mrs. Doug. Faulkner went to the funeral and represented the Midland Club.

Our next meeting will be on Sunday, 9th October, this is the Annual General Meeting, so please do your best to attend as it is up to all members to elect a committee to represent the Club for the next twelve months.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

This was our first Club meeting since June, owing to so many members being on holiday in July and August. There was quite a nice crowd at this meeting, and all really enjoyed chatting about their holidays and what they had done since the last club gathering. It was decided not to have an outing owing to it being so late in the year, but to do something really different and exciting for our Christmas Party.

The usual game of Crib and Dominoes was played, and after tea a game of Bingo to finish off the Meeting.

D. STOTT,
Hon. Secretary.

BRIDGE CONGRESS

With reference to the Bridge Notes published in the June *Review* I feel that several bridge players have, as yet, not written to me regarding attending this Congress. Although we prefer players to pair up, anyone unable to do so, can nevertheless send in his name and we will try to find a suitable partner.

P. NUYENS

BRIDGE NOTES

The 7th "Individual" Competition, Brighton Section, was held on Saturday, 6th August. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and J. Chell, 48;
C. Kelk and R. Goding, 47;
B. Ingrey and H. Boorman, 43;
A. Smith and W. Burnett, 36;
S. Webster and D. Giffard, 25;
J. Whitcombe and M. Clements, 17.

The 7th "Individual" Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 3rd September. The results are as follows:

F. Mathewman and P. Nuyens, 80;
M. Tybinski and Partner, 71;
R. Bickley and P. Pescott Jones, 62;
R. Stanners and R. Fullard, 62:
G. Brown and F. Jackson, 56;
H. Meleson and W. Scott, 47.

P. NUYENS

MISS MAUD BRETT

St. Dunstaners of the First World War who did their training either at "The House", "The Bungalow" or at "Cornwall Terrace", will learn with deep regret the death of Miss Maud Brett. She served St. Dunstan's first as a V.A.D. and afterwards as an Assistant Matron, until her retirement in July, 1921. In last December's *Review* we announced that she had just celebrated her 91st birthday. However the severe winter conditions took a great toll of her health and after a short stay in hospital in June last, she passed away peacefully at her home in Bexhill-on-Sea on 12th August.

It is very sad to think that as the years go by, so many of our "old friends" are leaving us, but their memory will always remain with us who so much appreciated their kindness and help while we were adapting ourselves to our handicaps.

P.N.

GOOD COMPANIONS

Recently the *Review* went to Leigh, near Reigate, to interview a dog! Well, maybe it was not really an interview, but Rox, a six-year-old cross between a labrador and a collie, is almost clever enough for that. Rox belongs to our St. Dunstaner, George Emerson. He is not a guide dog, but he is certainly a wonderful companion for George, who is not only blind but, without his crutches, virtually chairbound.

The close relationship between man and dog probably goes back to the days when Rox was a very young puppy and George fed him with a bottle. As well as understanding quite complicated commands from his master Rox also seems to know how to spell: when Mrs. Ivy Emerson spelled the word "bone" letter by letter, Rox barked clamorously!

Put through his paces by his master, Rox went to look for George's cigarettes and brought them from the bedroom; fetched a bucket from the bathroom and a saucer from the kitchen. To have a willing messenger who will bring your stick or anything else you may have forgotten is obviously a boon when you find it hard to get about, even indoors, as George does.

Rox also makes himself useful about the house and in the garden. On washing days George wrings out the clothes and Rox carries them out in a bucket to Ivy to hang on the line, waiting for the empty bucket to return to his master for a fresh load. In the garden he fetches and carries such things as seed-boxes, bean sticks and small garden tools.

However, even the most willing dog can make a mistake. George and Ivy tell of the day when they were planting out early, middle and late seed potatoes —28 lb. of them in ten rows. George planted them, using a stick to check the distance apart and when he had finished he told Ivy: "All you have to do is cover them up now." "We haven't, George," she said, "that dog has taken them all back up the garden." Rox thought George had dropped the potatoes so he had carefully collected them all and piled them by his master's chair. He sat guarding them, his tail wagging proudly, but he had mixed all the potatoes up—early, middle and late!

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

997 SPARK, MURIEL—THE GIRLS OF SLENDER MEANS (1963) 4
Read by Robert Gladwell. Concerning a group of girls living in a London hostel in 1945.

On the Same Tape with

997 SPARK, MURIEL—THE GO-AWAY BIRD (1958) 6½
Read by Robert Gladwell. Eleven short stories containing humour, fantasy and drama.

1004 MARRIC, J. J.—GIDEON'S RIDE (1963) 6
Read by David Geary. Robbery on a London bus, 'accidents' on the underground and a strangler provide problems for Gideon's dedicated team at Scotland Yard.

996 MOORE, GEORGE—ESTHER WATERS (1894) 13½
Read by Duncan Carse. A young girl, seduced by a fellow-servant, has to endure great poverty and humiliation to bring up her child.

1003 PORTER, JOYCE—DOVER TWO (1965) 7½
Read by David Broomfield. Inspector Dover, Scotland Yard's worst detective, investigates murder in a town where Protestants and Catholics are still fighting a religious war.

987 PRIOR, ALLAN—THE INTERROGATORS (1965) 11½
Read by David Geary. A serious crime story of rape and murder, showing police methods of detection and interrogation.

992 SCANNELL, VERNON—THE BIG TIME (1965) 6½
Read by Robert Gladwell. A ruthless promoter finances a promising young boxer, but fails to understand the human problems involved.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION (*continued*)

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
1006	HEYER, GEORGETTE—FREDERICA (1965) Read by John Richmond. Complications arise when Frederica embroils the cynical Marquis of Alverstoke in her scheme for introducing her lovely sister to Regency High Society.	14½
1016	ISHERWOOD, CHRISTOPHER—DOWN THERE ON A VISIT (1962) Read by Michael de Morgan. Probes the individual's lonely world by observing four different periods in the life of Christopher, moving through Germany, Greece, London and California.	14½
1015	ISHERWOOD, CHRISTOPHER—A SINGLE MAN (1964) Read by Robert Gladwell. The consciousness of one man is explored through this frank description of a day in the life of a middle-aged professor in Los Angeles.	5
1025	JOHNSON, PAMELA HANSFORD—THE HUMBLER CREATION (1959) Read by Eric Gillett. The moral dilemma of an Anglican parson who, estranged from his wife and burdened with family problems, turns to love outside his marriage.	13
1019	MITCHELL, JULIAN—THE WHITE FATHER (1964) Read by Clive Champney. The District Officer of an African tribe is concerned about their fate and returns home to request their protection. He finds that Britain has changed during his absence.	13
1007	NORTH, GILL—SERGEANT CLUFF AND THE MADMEN (1964) Read by Roy Williamson. The unorthodox detective investigates two crimes which are prompted by a similar form of madness.	7½
1026	PACKER, JOY—THE MAN IN THE MEWS (1964) Read by Michael de Morgan. A woman returns home from South Africa to ensure her daughter's future happiness, but their lives are threatened by the revelation of a past secret.	9
1020	PRIESTLEY, J. B.—LOST EMPIRES (1965) Read by Eric Gillett. Recounting his life in the music-halls of 1913-14, a young man describes the flamboyant characters he meets, and his first experience of love and sex.	14½
1037	BINGHAM, JOHN—A FRAGMENT OF FEAR (1965) Read by David Geary. While attempting to solve a murder mystery, a young writer receives sinister threats. He appeals desperately to the police for help, but meets only derision and suspicion.	5½
1035	BRONTE, CHARLOTTE—VILLETTE (1853) Read by Gabriel Woolf. This story of a young English teacher in a Belgian school was drawn from Charlotte Bronte's own life.	22
1036	CHARTERIS, HUGO—The RIVER-WATCHER (1965) Read by Eric Gillett. A young woman returns to her childhood home in the Western Highlands and becomes the "centre of an emotional struggle for power".	13
1028	CHURCH, RICHARD—THE STRONGHOLD (1939) (Sequel to No. 236.) Read by John Richmond. The hero of "The Porch" falls in love and finds his personal life and hopes threatened by the outbreak of World War I.	14½

NON-FICTION

1009	CHAPLIN, CHARLES—MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY (1964) Read by John Richmond. How the poor boy from London became the famous "little tramp" with the baggy trousers broken boots, and twirling cane, whose films made millions laugh.	20
1008	DE LA BEDOYERE, MICHAEL (ED.)—OBJECTIONS TO ROMAN CATHOLICISM (1964) Read by George Hagan. Articles on superstition, worldliness, censorship, authoritarianism, contraception and war; by seven sincere Catholics who openly acknowledge some difficulties they encounter in their faith.	6½
1005	EPTON, NINA—MADRID (1964) Read by Judith Whale. The author recalls her childhood impressions of Spain and describes the beauty and vitality of present-day Madrid, with its highly individual inhabitants.	8½
1013	LUSSEYRAN, JACQUES—AND THERE WAS LIGHT (1963) Read by Alvar Lidell. A former French Resistance leader relates his experiences, from the time he was blinded at the age of eight, to his internment in a Nazi concentration camp.	11

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—NON-FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
1021	MOWAT, FARLEY—PEOPLE OF THE DEER (1962) Read by Duncan Carse. Real and legendary drama in the Canadian barrenlands embodies a passionate protest against exploitation, which has weakened the Ihalmiuts to the point of extinction.	12
1012	NOYCE, WILFRED—THEY SURVIVED (1962) Read by Duncan Carse. Stories of fortitude in the face of danger and suffering. The author contends that adaptability and the will to live count more for survival than physical stamina.	8
1014	RUSSELL, BERTRAND—WHY I AM NOT A CHRISTIAN (1957) Read by Duncan Carse. Essays on religion and related subjects "discussing the question of man's place in the universe and the nature of the good life".	9
1024	SITWELL, EDITH—TAKEN CARE OF (1965) Read by Judith Whale. Dame Edith's rebellion against the artistic conventions of the nineteen-twenties produced poems of elaborate style and originality.	7

FAMILY NEWS

Births

On 1st August, 1966, to Nancy, wife of George Bickley, of Clapham Common, London, S.W.4, a daughter, Alison Joan.

On 8th August, 1966, to Elizabeth, wife of Kenneth Cole, of Bristol, a son, Timothy Spencer.

On 23rd April, 1966, to Dauvergne, wife of Jersey MacLeod, of the Isle of Skye, a daughter, Georgina.

On 7th August, 1966, to Mary, wife of William Lloyd, of Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, a daughter, Amanda Claire.

Marriages

DELANEY—FORMSTONE.—On 17th August, 1966, Michael Delaney, of Liverpool, to Mrs. Violet Formstone (also a St. Dunstaner), of Liverpool. Both Mike and Violet, who are keen Bridge players, joined the Wavertree Bridge Club this Spring, and enjoy a game there from time to time.

GARTHWAITE — MEOLLER. — On 25th August, 1966, Edward Garthwaite, of Havant, Hants., to Mrs. Hilda Meoller, also of Havant.

PACITTI—CHASE.—On 16th July, 1966, R. Pacitti, of Lymington, Hants, to Miss Kathleen Ellen Chase.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Jakins, of Guildford, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th July, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Proffitt, of Epsom, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 23rd July, 1966.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. Tootell, of Farnborough, Hants, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 21st August, 1966.

Ruby Wedding

We offer our very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Allen, of Preston, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 7th August, 1966.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Briggs, of Norwich, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 2nd September, 1966.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davies, of Llandyssul, South Wales, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1966.

We send our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Jolly, of Fulham, S.W.6, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 10th September, 1966.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Pink, of Ramsgate, Kent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd August, 1966.

We offer our many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Porter, of Seven Kings, Ilford, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 2nd July, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

D. Baker, of Rhyl, N. Wales, whose daughter Wendy, has given birth to twin daughters—Emma and Clare, making him a grandfather for the first time.

D. Batchelor, of Banbury, announces the birth of a grand-daughter, born January, 1966.

H. Biggs, of Rottingdean, on the arrival of another grandson. This is his fourth grandchild.

G. Bilcliff, of Erdington, Birmingham, on the arrival of a grandson on 7th August, 1966.

E. G. Higgs, of Dollis Hill, London, N.W.10, whose daughter presented him with a grand-daughter on 8th July, 1966.

J. Laffey, of Bradford, on becoming a grandfather for the second time. His daughter, Christine, gave birth to a girl on 3rd July, 1966, who is to be called Donna.

T. S. Tonge, of Flixton, Nr. Manchester, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, born in Australia, November, 1965.

R. Scrimgour, of Middlesbrough, Yorks, on the arrival of a grandson on 15th Angust, 1966.

P. Soames, of Quadring, Nr. Spalding, Lincs., on the arrival of a grandson on 3rd July, 1966. This is his fourth grandson.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

H. M. Knight, of Newcastle, Australia, on the arrival of his sixth great grand-daughter, Vicki (ninth great grandchild), who was born in July, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Janet, daughter of L. Kibbler, of Birmingham, was married on 25th June, 1966, to David Griffin, at St. Michael's Church, Langley.

★ ★ ★

Jacqueline, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Lawson, of Warrington, was married on 23rd July, 1966, to John Graham.

★ ★ ★

Alan, son of H. King, of Luton, married Jane Morley on 27th August, 1966 at St. Christopher's Church, Luton.

★ ★ ★

Cyril, son of our St. Dunstaner, A. Robinson, of Edgware, Middlesex, was married on 6th August, 1966, to Hazel Clay at St. Paul's, Wingrave, Nr. Aylesbury.

★ ★ ★

Anthony, son of Mrs. Salter and the late T. W. Salter, of Battersea, was married on 5th August to Miss Barbara Day.

★ ★ ★

Suzanne, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Stuart, of Barking, was recently awarded a bronze medal and is on the Amateur Swimming Association's National Register of Swimmers Proficient in Personal Survival.

★ ★ ★

Carole, daughter of W. Shotter, of Ilford, is an active member of the Civil Defence, being on the Headquarters Staff (Intelligence and Operations Section) under Newham London Borough. She attends classes, instructions and operations on four evenings a week.

★ ★ ★

Anne, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner H. E. Dixon, of Manchester, has passed all her examinations and is to take up her first teaching post as physical instructor at the Cresset School at High Wycombe, Bucks.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

F. Griffee, of Norwich, is very proud of his son Peter's recent achievement in that he has obtained his B.Sc. with honours and is now to have a further year's study at the Imperial College, Ascot. At the end of the year, he hopes to have obtained a diploma and work in Trinidad.

★ ★ ★

Frank, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. L. Douglass, of Barking, attained first place in the breast stroke, backstroke and butterfly races during the Barking Abbey Grammar School Sports, and at the Speech Day function on 20th July was presented with the Individual Swimming Cup.

★ ★ ★

We have heard from our St. Dunstaner, W. Richardson, of Peaceheaven, that his daughter, Heather, has been busy passing some more dancing examinations. She has done extremely well. Heather took her 5th Gold Bar in Old Time as Lady, 1st Gold Bar in Old Time as Man, 2nd Gold Bar in Modern, and Silver Medal in Latin American. She passed highly commended for all four examinations, and the remark on each was "excellent performance".

★ ★ ★

H. Hitchen, of Nelson, Lancs., is very proud of his daughter, Thelma, who has just been appointed Senior Lecturer in French at the Newcastle University.

H. Hitchen only learnt to dance since he lost his sight, and has been awarded a gold medal for dancing by the Burnley Civilian Blind Club. He was taught by his wife who won a silver medal each with other partners.

★ ★ ★

Barry, son of our late St. Dunstaner and Mrs. Robinson, of Rayleigh, has qualified for the London Certificate of Art and Design (Typographic Design) awarded by the London Academic Board and has been congratulated by the Principal of the London College of Printing on the successful conclusion of his course.

J. E. Davies, of Llandyssul, has reason to be very proud of his wife, who has been successful again this year at the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales. Mrs. Davies won a share of the first prize in the competition for the best tape recorded Welsh script in local dialect. Standards are very high at the Royal National Eisteddfod, and prizes are withheld if entries are not thought worthy of an award.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. A. Abram, wife of our St. Dunstaner, A. Abram, of Stockport, has been elected President of the Reddish Good Companions Club (for pensioners), of which she and her husband are founder-members. This is a tribute to the very hard work which Mrs. Abrams has put into the organising and running of the Club.

★ ★ ★

We have heard from Leslie Thompson, of Gateshead, Co. Durham, that his eldest son, William, has qualified at the age of 22 years, and is now a Chartered Accountant. The twins, Bobby and Phillip, have nine and eight Ordinary G.C.E. passes respectively. Both boys are staying on for their advanced levels. His daughter, Helen, has taken a position in London with a firm of Research Services.

★ ★ ★

M. Tybinski, of Ipswich, is very pleased with his son, Richard, who recently got a Class prize for French for being top of the form, and was also awarded a Certificate for his athletic achievements. His daughter, Monica, has been awarded a Certificate for prose and verse.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

F. P. Best, of Shepperton, on the death of his wife who died peacefully on 19th August, 1966, after a long and happy life. Mrs. Best was a V.A.D. at Sussex Place in 1917 and 1918, and it was here that she met her husband during his training as a physiotherapist.

FAMILY NEWS

Deaths (*continued*)

W. E. Dunn, on the sudden death of his wife whilst staying at a Nursing Home in Brighton, on 13th July, 1966.

T. Duncan, of Oswestry, who mourns the death of a brother who died on 28th August, 1966.

A. Foster McConnell, M.B.E., on the death of his wife on 11th August, 1966. Mrs. McConnell was formerly Miss Florence Lilian Gray, a part-time V.A.D. at Charing Cross and Greenwich Hospitals and also at the College in Regents Park.

W. Macpherson, of Chiswick, in the sudden passing of his Mother on 19th August, 1966.

W. A. Perrin, O.B.E., of Melbourne, Australia, whose wife died on 21st August, 1966, after being seriously ill for over a year.

P. Sutton, of Manchester, who mourns the death of a sister, who died on 21st August, 1966.

P. Todd, on the death of his sister who died towards the end of August.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends:

William Brislane, *Royal Garrison Artillery*

William Brislane died on 25th August, 1966, at Pearson House, where he had lived since 1957. He was 84 years of age.

He served as a Gunner in the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1915 until 1920, but his sight did not fail until 1956 when he became a St. Dunstaner. He enjoyed reasonable good health until a few days before his death, and he died very peacefully.

Walter Cotham, *West Riding Home Guard*

On 23rd of August, 1966, Walter Cotham, of Birmingham, died very suddenly. He was 44 years of age.

He served in the West Riding Home Guard and came to St. Dunstan's in 1943. He trained for industry and was actually taken suddenly ill whilst at work and died after being admitted, within a few hours, to hospital.

John Davies, *Welsh Regiment*

John Davies, of St. Osyth, Clacton-on-Sea, died on 22nd August, 1966. He was aged 79 years.

He served in the Welsh Regiment in 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1921. He trained in mat making and netting and carried on these occupations for some time. He had been ill for some considerable time, and his wife had nursed him devotedly.

Richard Edwards, *14th Royal Fusiliers*

Richard Edwards died quite suddenly at Pearson House on 16th July, 1966. He was 69 years of age.

He served with the 14th Royal Fusiliers from January, 1917, until December, 1918, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in June, 1919. He trained as a bootmaker and continued with this work until 1953. In 1955 he moved to Feltham and lived there until the death of his wife in 1964, after which he went to Ovingdean.

Charles Robert Firth, *Royal Air Force*

At his home in Wirral, Cheshire, on 23rd August, 1966, Charles Robert Firth died at the age of 69 years.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1914 to 1919, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1943. He ran a business until 1946, when indifferent health compelled him to give it up. He had an excellent garden and greenhouse and took a great delight in this hobby. His death was sudden and unexpected.

In Memory—*continued*

Gordon F. L. Fischer, *Royal Air Force*

Gordon Fischer, of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, died suddenly on the 2nd September, 1966. He was 66 years of age.

After training at Sandhurst, he served in the Army in the First World War and in the Royal Air Force in the Second War. His sight gradually failed and he finally became a St. Dunstaner in 1951. He did some hobby training and visited Ovingdean quite regularly. Whilst on holiday there, he visited the swimming bath, where he collapsed and died from a heart attack.

Alexander Laird, *Royal Ordnance Factory*

On 30th July, 1966, at his home at Haydock, Nr. St. Helen's, Lancs., Alexander Laird died peacefully. He was 73 years of age.

He was injured and lost his sight in an explosion in the Royal Ordnance Factory. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1942, when on account of his poor health he was not able to undertake any training, but for a short while he was able to do rug making. His health deteriorated gravely recently, necessitating a spell in hospital. He returned home towards the end of June, and died peacefully there a month later.

William Francis McCarthy, *Royal Dublin Fusiliers*

Whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House, William Francis McCarthy died on 25th July, 1966. He was 73 years of age.

He served in the Royal Dublin Fusiliers from 1914 to 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1918, where he trained as a joiner, and carried on this occupation for several years. In 1942, being anxious to help the war effort, he went into industry, and carried on this occupation until 1955. He had not been in very good health for several months.

Thomas Sydney Meredith, *Royal Field Artillery*

On 23rd August, 1966, Thomas Sydney Meredith, of Ventnor, Isle of Wight, died at the age of 69 years.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery from 1914 to 1919, and came to St. Dunstan's the same year. He trained first as a telephonist, and continued with this work until 1947 when he became a shop-keeper. On account of ill health he had to retire from this in 1959. Mrs. Meredith was a member of St. Dunstan's staff before their marriage in 1923. Although since his retirement his health has been indifferent, he passed away quite suddenly.

Alfred Thomas Turrell, *6th Leicestershire Regiment*

After a swim, on 28th July, 1966, Alfred Thomas Turrell, of Clacton-on-Sea, collapsed quite suddenly on the beach and died. He was 70 years of age.

He served with the 6th Leicestershire Regiment from 1914 to 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained as a telephonist and carried on this occupation until he retired in 1946, when he moved from Yorkshire to Clacton-on-Sea. After his retirement he made string bags, and was recently awarded a prize for the excellence of his work. He was a keen member of his local Old Age Pensioners' Club an an expert dancer.

Ernest William Savage, *52nd Canadians*

At Ovingdean, on 15th August, 1966, Ernest William Savage died at the age of 86.

He served with the 52nd Canadians during the First World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained as a masseur and continued with this work for many years until 1940 when he decreased his practice and from then on attended only a few patients. He had been living at Ovingdean since 1959.

Charles White, *1st Seaforth Highlanders*

Charles White, of Scotstown, Glasgow, died suddenly on 2nd September, 1966. He was 47 years of age.

He served in the 1st Seaforth Highlanders from 1939 to 1945. When he came to St. Dunstan's he trained in assembly work until 1956, when ill-health compelled him to give up.

Charles Geoffrey Williams, *1st King's Royal Rifles*

Charles Geoffrey Williams died on 22nd July, 1966, at Pearson House, at the age of 84.

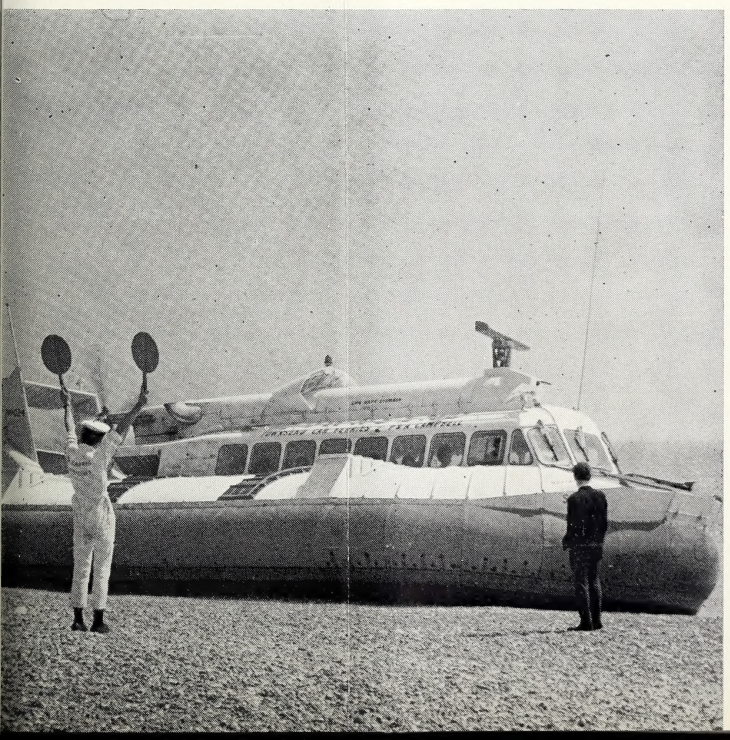
He served with the 1st King's Royal Rifles from 1914 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's the same year. He trained as a shorthand-typist, and in 1920 took a post with Messrs. W. W. Howard Brothers Ltd., in London, and stayed with them throughout his working life. He retired in 1956.

Mr. Williams shared his home with his sister in Finchley until 1958, when she became ill and was admitted permanently to hospital, and he went to Pearson House.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

With their escorts, Cliff Stockwell, Wally Thomas and Billy Bell embark on the Hovercraft "Britannia".

Safe landing after a 60 m.p.h. trip along the coast.



Deaf/Blind Reunion

The Deaf/Blind Reunion was held at Ovingdean in mid-August. A full programme of entertainment and discussions included a sherry party followed by dinner at Ovingdean on Thursday, with Mrs. Dacre and Dr. O'Hara as guests, fishing at Newhaven on Friday with Housey Housey in the evening; Lunch at Hastings, followed by a Hovercraft trip on Saturday, with a Domino Tournament in the evening; hospitality at Mrs. Dacre's Rottingdean home on Sunday evening; tea with Lord Fraser and Welfare Staff on Monday afternoon, followed by a final dinner at Strood's Restaurant, Commandant presiding.

ST. DUNSTAN'S ENTERTAINERS

Unsuspected talent among St. Dunstaners often blossoms out at reunions. The 1966 series was no exception and on this page are some "candid" camera shots taken when the *Review* photographer happened to be on hand at Nottingham and Brighton.



Above: Tony Morton, of Peterborough, "fronts" the band at Nottingham.

Below: Setting a good rhythm on the drums is Joe Hamilton, of Nottingham.



Above: Bob and Joan Osborne with "Alf" Holmes lead community singing at Brighton.



REVIEW

NOVEMBER 1966
NUMBER 569
VOLUME 51
PRICE 3d.
MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstan's Men

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE





A proud moment for Mr. Aldridge as Bishop Casey pins on the Bene Merenti Medal.

A V.I.P. chats with Mr. Aldridge before the ceremony: Simon, his grandson.



MERITED WELL

PAPAL AWARD FOR PHYSIOTHERAPIST

"This award is not lightly made, and it is normally only made to Catholics. It is a special joy to give it, on behalf of the Holy Father, to one who does not share our faith. His work here at St. David's has truly 'Merited Well'."

With these words Bishop Casey, Bishop Auxiliary to Cardinal Heenan of Westminster, presented the Bene Merenti gold medal and a scroll to our St. Dunstan's physiotherapist, Archibald Aldridge. This important award, which was made by Pope Paul, paid tribute to 48 years work among the severely disabled ex-servicemen of St. David's Home, Ealing. The Bishop said that there were patients who had left St. David's able to return to ordinary life as a direct result of Mr. Aldridge's work.

In his speech of thanks Mr. Aldridge expressed his deep appreciation of the honour he had received and his thanks to the Sisters of Charity with whom he worked at St. David's. He recalled some amusing episodes among the men of St. David's which show the same ex-service spirit found at St. Dunstan's. With this common background it is not surprising that Mr. Aldridge has succeeded in winning the confidence and admiration of his patients. This was expressed in a final speech by one of them —and the spontaneous singing of "For he's a jolly good fellow" to the accompaniment of a wheel-chaired pianist who had made his way to the instrument while a gift from the patients was presented.

Mr. Aldridge, who is 71, joined St. Dunstan's in 1916. He went to St. David's in 1918 after completing his training as a masseur. He is still working part-time there, and has no intention of retiring. Members of his family, including his small grandson, Simon, were among the audience at the presentation.

COVER PICTURE: Bishop Casey examines the scroll he presented to Mr. Aldridge with the Bene Merenti Medal. The gold medal is made up of a representation of the Papal Arms beneath which is the medal itself bearing the head of the Pope. The ribbon is white and gold.—*photo: Middlesex County Times*

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

'FATHER' OF THE TALKING BOOK

On 3rd October, 1966, Mr. Leslie Pinder died. He came to the Talking Book Service in 1935 where, at St. Dunstan's in Regents Park, there were two studios and the books were recorded on long-playing discs. These long playing discs were used by blind people long before they were ever on the commercial market.

During the war the studios were bombed during an air raid on London; Mr. Pinder then had a temporary studio and office in an outbuilding in my own garden in Regents Park. Also in this outbuilding before the war much of the preliminary work on discs was done first by Mr. Stemp, who was killed in an air crash when he was flying to Berlin on our account to buy recording machines, and then by Mr. Pinder himself. There were only two on the staff, Mr. Pinder doing the recording, and a secretary.

In late 1945 a move was made to premises in Hinde Street where staff and studios were increased, including St. Dunstan's scientific unit, and it was here that work was started on the tape talking book under Mr. R. L. Beurle, Head of the Unit, and Mr. Pinder. Mr. Beurle is now a Professor at Nottingham University and a distinguished member of our present Scientific Committee. Mr. Pinder was able to see the new system in operation before he retired in 1961, and in the New Year's Honours List of that year he was decorated by Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, with the M.B.E. for his work in this connection.

Apart from his work for the talking book, he gave a considerable amount of time to various problems facing blind people of whom he had a great understanding.

Mr. Pinder was a keen model railway and power boat enthusiast, and won a number of cups, etc., for his entries in various exhibitions. I worked with him for 18 years, spending many hours in the hut in my garden. He was a most charming man, and we may well look upon him as the technical Father of the Talking Book. Thus all of us who enjoy this invention owe him a debt of gratitude and will remember him.

St. Dunstan's (South Africa)

I flew to South Africa for a quick business trip from mid-September to mid-October, where I attended a Reunion and a Committee Meeting and gave them messages from St. Dunstaners in the old country, and they asked me to return their good wishes, especially to those who went through Tembani. While there the Committee asked me to be President of St. Dunstan's South Africa, an office which, with the permission of St. Dunstan's Council in England, I accepted. This is not an executive office, but an honorary one, but I accepted it with very real pleasure because I am South African by origin and I like to feel that the link between their organisation and ours, which has always been most close and cordial, is thus closer still, and it is an honour that I deeply appreciate.

Fraser of Lonsdale

SAFARI

by

A. T. Hazel

One of the most exciting events of our South African tour was a visit to the Kruger Park in June, when we covered 2,800 miles in a fortnight by car.

From Grahamstown with our family we stayed at Nqamakee in the Transkei and Durban in Natal. Our route took us through the beautiful, mountainous country of Cape Province and Natal. In Natal there were miles and miles of sugar plantations as far as the eye could see.

We spent a short time in the Hluhluwe game reserve in Natal which has some spectacular scenery as some of the roads rise to about 2,000 feet and look down on to a winding river with mountains in the background. In this Reserve we saw a herd of buffalo, some buck and dozens of wart-hogs, which were much smaller than we expected.

The Ubombo range of mountains marked the eastern boundary between Swaziland and Mosambique, and various ranges can be seen to the west with the Drakensberg in the distance. But the valley in between is comparatively flat and uninteresting, and being winter it looked desolate and unproductive. We climbed 1,700 feet to Stegi and were surprised to find a well-established, though small, town. There were one or two Swazis in skin loin cloths, but 99 per cent were in European dress.

The following day we crossed the bridge over the Crocodile River and entered the gate of the Kruger Park. The Park is about the size of Wales and apart from the roads and rest camps, most of which are well appointed, it is in its natural state. Cars *must* stick to the roads, which are clearly defined, and no-one is allowed to get out of a car except at specified picnic spots.

We stayed two nights at the Crocodile Bridge camp before moving on to Lower Sabie which is by the Sabie River, and during that time we saw herds of buffalo, elephants, giraffes, zebras, kudu, wart-hogs, monkeys and hundreds of impala. Two rhinos passing within a few yards of the car, were very interested in the whirl of the camera, and we heard the roar of a lion or leopard as it went off into the bush with its "kill". We saw a large number of wildebeeste (one kind are called gnus) and hippos in the river. We visited Skukusa and saw numbers of monkeys in the trees.

Bored Lions

On the way to Satara camp we saw two cheetahs within a few yards of the road having a meal off a wildebeeste they had killed and jackals waiting for the "left-overs". Two lionesses were basking in the sun on a rocky elevation looking down on baboons and monkeys playing on the road. The next camp was Olifants, and on our way we saw elephants in the bush on either side of us, and we had just passed on when a family of two adults and two calves of different ages crossed the road behind the car. We were glad we had not passed a few seconds later, as elephants do not go round an obstacle, but walk over it—crushing it under foot—almost without noticing! Later we saw two magnificent male lions sitting in the bush and one stretched and gave a bored yawn!

On our last day in the park, en route to Letaba, we saw hippos having an afternoon siesta by the riverside, a crocodile on a flat rock with a young one by its side and a dozen or more wild hunting dogs sitting on the road. A kudu bounded across the road in front of the car and we could see some hyenas not far from the road obviously enjoying a "kill".

The next morning we left the Park by the Phalaborwa gate, and began the return journey. We reached Graskop by late afternoon and climbed through forests of blue gums to 4,800 feet, from which

SAFARI—continued

there were magnificent views. The next day we went through some of "Jock of the Bushveldt" country and over the Drankensberg and through Long Tom Pass, reaching a height of 7,000 feet. We reached Johannesburg in the afternoon and were on familiar ground, as we had spent a week there in 1960 and had been taken down a gold mine.

After three days in Jo'burg we went on to Kimberley, where we saw the "Big Hole", which is now 750 feet deep, the greatest man-made hole in the world. The open workings are roughly circular with a diameter of about 1,500 feet, a circumference of nearly a mile and an area of 20 acres. It is gradually filling with water, which is now 550 feet deep. The streets round the "Big Hole" have scarcely altered since the old days, and we saw a saloon exactly as it was 60 years ago. We also walked down the corridor of the special railway coach which Cecil Rhodes used on his journey from Colesberg (where the diamond mines are now) to Kimberley.

We had three days in Cape Town. We met Mrs. McGiven and Jimmy Ellis. Jimmy asked us to send his very best wishes to all his friends in England. We sailed for England on 23rd July and arrived at Southampton on 4th August, having travelled about 22,000 miles by land and sea since we left in January.

ONE MILE WALK AT HIGHGATE

On September 24th, we had our first walk of the new season, this was the One Mile event held annually at Highgate.

Nine St. Dunstaners competed, with Micky Burns being first man off, and leading the field all the way. Like the hare at the dog-track, he just couldn't be caught, although Billy Miller came close at the end, with Bob Young snapping at his heels in third place.

His worship the Mayor of Camden presented the prizes to the winners.

Result:

	Mark	*Handicap Time*	*Actual Time*
M. Burns	2.20	8.42	11.02
W. Miller	0.05	8.45	8.50
R. Young	1.40	8.52	10.32
F. Barratt	1.20	8.54	10.14
R. Mendham	Scratch	9.02	9.02
S. Tutton	1.00	9.16	10.16
C. Stafford	1.50	9.19	11.09
M. Tetley	0.35	9.34	10.09
J. Simpson	Scratch	9.34	9.34

Dates to Note

19th November: Three miles at Ewell.

17th December: Four and a half miles at Ewell.

FURTHER TRAFFIC DIVERSION NEAR HEADQUARTERS

Starting on Sunday, 30th October, the flow of traffic along Lisson Street is being reversed and will travel from west to east. Particular care will therefore be necessary at the junction of Chapel Street and Lisson Street, where traffic lights are installed.

St. Dunstaners coming down Chapel Street from Edgware Road (Metropolitan) Station are advised to cross Chapel Street first when traffic is halted by the lights, and then cross Lisson Street when the lights change again.

Care will also be necessary at the pedestrian crossing over Marylebone Road, where drivers may pass on both sides of the traffic islands, as there will in future be no eastbound traffic in that part of Marylebone Road between Chapel Street and Edgware Road.

Mr. LESLIE PINDER, M.B.E.

An appreciation of Mr. Pinder's work with the Talking Book appears in the Chairman's Notes. His funeral took place at Kingston on 6th October, and was attended by Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's.

St. Dunstaners of the First World War will be sorry to hear of the death of Miss E. Brown on 4th August, 1966. She was at the Bungalow, Regent's Park, and worked both in the Dining Room and the office. She died in a Nursing Home at Eastbourne.



ROYAL VISIT

When Lord Snowdon visited South Wales last year on a three day tour of the Council of Industrial Design of South Wales Industrial Centres, he visited the Mettoy Company in Fforest-fach where Rufus Jones is employed and chatted with our St. Dunstaner at his work bench.

Rufus Jones received a special invitation to attend the presentation to his firm on receiving the Queen's Award to Industry last July. Colonel Sir Cennydd G. Traherne, Lord Lieutenant of Glamorgan, who made the presentation, said that the Mettoy Company was one of the most outstanding companies and factories in the Kingdom.

★ ★ ★

We are very pleased to announce that G. Watts, of Wymondham, has won two second prizes and one third prize in the Norfolk and Norwich Flower Show for the Blind.

★ ★ ★

The Editor reminds contributors that the Christmas Number of the *Review* will be published at the end of November. Articles in double-line spacing and typed on one side of the paper only, should be sent before November 10th.

NELSON'S COLUMN

"Hard to Handle" by **John Welcome,** reader *Maurice Turner*, is a short, sharp, modern adventure story. Steeplechase jockey, fluent in French, is commissioned to find a magazine editor, overdue on holiday in the South of France. The jockey discovers his job rather James Bondish but, instead of quitting, he decides to change sides and see the episode through. London, France, Scilly Isles, all flash merrily by, and an interlacing of Near East politics, jewelled daggers and a pretty woman add piquancy.

"Scott's Last Expedition" by **R. F. Smith,** reader *Duncan Carse*, is that epic struggle to the South Pole. A day by day account from when the whole party left New Zealand until the discovery of the tent with the bodies of three of the five who made the final dash for the Pole. It is sad that modern science believes the main trouble was a lack of nourishing food and, to my mind, that is not entirely convincing. The five men spent about 12 weeks at an average height of 9,500 feet at a temperature seldom, if ever, above 50 below freezing and, support me you mountaineers, in such conditions I believe a gradual state of anoxia would set in, affecting each man in an individual way. This is a one man story and enthralling, but I have yet to find in history any true epic that stands up under close scrutiny. Maybe this is the exception to prove the rule.

"Holy Bible—The Book of Job" reader *Alvar Liddell*, is but an allegory of woe which, however, does not entirely rule out our modern idea of a loving, compassionate Almighty. It simply points out that each individual has his or her own peculiar apprenticeship to serve before penetrating to that love and compassion. This is a healthy reminder to all Christians, and it always makes me laugh.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

Our September meeting was held as usual on the second Sunday of the month and was fairly well attended. Some of our members could not attend because of illness in their families. Mr. A. Williams and Mr. W. Hines could not get along for the reason that their wives were ill, all club members wish Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Hines a speedy recovery.

The tea for this meeting was provided by Mrs. J. Cashmore, and she was accorded the usual vote of thanks.

After tea several domino games were played towards prizes from the Sir Arthur Pearson Fund.

Sunday, 9th October, was the occasion of our Annual General Meeting. All club members said that they were quite satisfied the way the club was going along and the old committee was re-elected unanimously. It was decided that Mr. L. Androlia should take care of all our V.T.S. requirements in future, or, at least, for the next twelve months.

Final details were given about our Christmas Dinner for this year, and names were taken for this occasion.

The tea for this meeting was provided by Mrs. Androlia, and we all gave her our usual vote of thanks.

The names of the committee who were re-elected at this meeting are as follows: *Chairman*, L. Kibbler; *Secretary*, D. E. Cashmore; *Treasurer*, G. Bilcliff; *also* D. Faulkner and E. Hordyniec; *V.T.S.*, L. Androlia.

Our next club meeting will he held on the first Sunday in November,—the 6th. We have brought it forward one week so as to avoid holding it on Armistice Sunday.

We would be grateful if all members with a domino score card would bring it along to the November meeting so that points can be totalled up.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

VISIT TO OVINGDEAN

We, the members of the Sutton Club, would like to thank Lord Fraser of Lonsdale and Mr. Wills for their kind co-operation in negotiating a day's visit by the Sutton Club to Ovingdean on Saturday, 1st October.

We had a wonderful day down there, and would also like to thank the Commandant and Matron for all the kindness and help they gave us all. Further, we should like to thank Frank Rhodes and the members of the Brighton Club for being such excellent hosts during the afternoon, also for laying on such a good domino knockout.

All the members of the Sutton Club who came to Ovingdean hope that this will not be the last visit, and once again thank you all for a very happy day.

TED DUDLEY,
Chairman, Sutton Club.

Sutton Club Notes

The Sutton Club had a meeting on the 8th October, and it was very well attended and, of course, we started the afternoon off with Bingo in the capable hands of Alf Shaw.

Later, after a very good tea, Bobbie Dow organised a knockout which was won by Bill Kennedy's wife, Francis. Whilst the knockout was in progress, Bobbie marked up for 5's & 3's in the Sir Arthur Pearson games, between Ted Dudley and Bill Kennedy, which, with a bit of luck, was won by Ted, and Alf Shaw marked up for Reg Newton and Bert Pownall in the competition game of Cribbage, which Reg won. Hard luck, Bert. Ted and Bill had also been drawn to play Cribbage together, and as there was time, they played off this tournament, and Ted won. So, of course, thanks to Alf and Bob for their patience and help.

We were pleased to see Daisy Lucraft and Win Swain in our midst, as we like to have the widows of past members join in all our activities.

CLUB NEWS (*continued*)

Sutton Club Notes

(*continued*)

We now look forward to our next meeting when we shall discuss our Christmas Party, so hope to see you all and any new members who would like to come along (just try it one afternoon, and you will come again) on Saturday, 5th November, at 2.30 p.m., at Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue.

TED DUDLEY,
Chairman.

London Club Notes

The Sir Arthur Pearson Fives and Threes Domino Knock-Out Competition came to its final conclusion on the 22nd of September. Previously the semi-finals between Jock Brown and Bob Fullard, Bill Harding and Charlie Hancock were very close games, then Bill Harding took first place against Jock Brown in a most exciting finish, Bill being the winner by two games to one.

Our Cribbage Knock-Out Competition is still in the semi-final stage and, up to the time of going to press, W. Bishop has defeated Paul Nuyens, and Bob Bickley has still to play Bob Woods. So this competition, too, will soon be concluded.

A thrill for our Saturday Club members when Nancy and Bob Bickley arrived on the first day of October with their new offspring, Alison Joan, who is now eight weeks old. Although little Miss Bickley may be too young to play Domino or Bridge games, she is just the right age to be admired, which is exactly what everyone did!

A football pontoon sweepstake (11 goals) for regular club members was started on the 24th of September. Our own "Grandad" Murray appears to have become a little too eager. It is evident that he has been influenced by the new trend in football playing systems such as 3—4—3, 4—2—4, etc. In his enthusiasm he has worked out a system of his own! Unfortunately Jim forgot to notify Leicester on the third week—this is the team who went all the way with him on the first two weeks with a five and a four. Better luck next time, Grandad, and then we shall all be able to sing the refrain, "Oh! Lucky Jim!".

W. BISHOP,
Chairman.

RETIREMENT OF MISS WHARTON

With the departure of Miss K. Wharton, yet another thread linking the present day St. Dunstan's with the St. Dunstan's of the period between the two world wars will be broken.

Miss Wharton first came to work for St. Dunstan's in 1933, and was in Records for some eleven years. At the outbreak of war Miss Wharton went with St. Dunstan's headquarters' staff to Brighton and then with the Northern Area to Blackpool. From Blackpool she went to Tyttenhanger Park in an isolated part of Hertfordshire and, finally, to Park Crescent, Regents Park.

Towards the end of the Second World War Miss Wharton became Mr. Horace Kerr's secretary when he took over Men's Supplies, and when Mr. Jimmy Cooper succeeded to this post she continued with him until moving to the Estate Department shortly before Mr. Lale's retirement. Her work in the Estate Department was concerned both with insurance and with general estate matters. This led up to her taking over the insurance section of the Department in 1961 when the late Mr. Harry Burgess retired.

Our thanks are due to Miss Wharton for her hard work and conscientious service to St. Dunstan's over so many years, and we certainly wish her well in her retirement and success in any new venture she made decide to undertake.

PETER MATTHEWS.
Estate Manager

THE ELECTRONIC COMPUTER

by

A. R. A. Benson, Ch. Eng. A.M.I. Mech. E., M.I.N.E

The electronic computer is not an "Electronic Brain". Unlike the cartoonist's conception, it does not have the ability to think for itself. The computer is merely a machine which performs the tedious calculations which occur in many fields, including Scientific Research and Development, Accountancy, Office Routine, Stock Control, and so on. The scope is limitless.

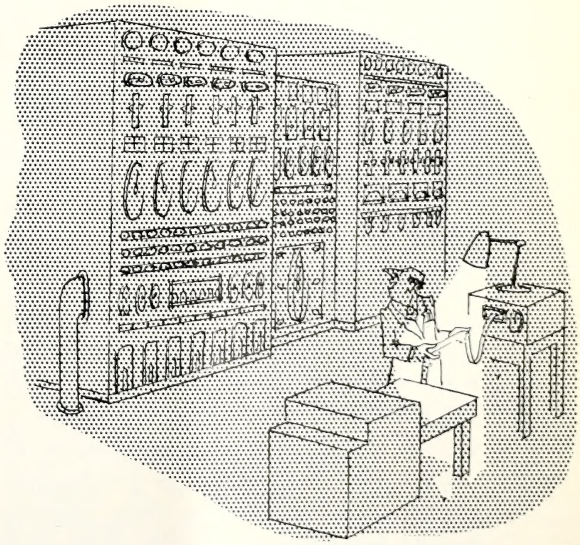
There are many types each having its own particular virtue, size, speed, range of calculations, capacity for storing information, reliability and cost. Sizes can vary from, say, something like the size of a typewriter to apparatus completely occupying a small building. Another variation is the means by which information is presented to the computer, whether punched tape—similar to ticker tape—a narrow paper tape with lines of holes punched across its width, punched cards or by the latest development which is a scanner "reading" type script. The size will depend upon the purpose of the computer and the degree by which miniaturisation and transistorisation is used.

Economic Advantage

Although the cost of a computer is great, its maximum efficient use will prove to be an economic advantage. Many organisations have joint ownership of a computer, whilst others buy time on one that is not being fully used, or from a central organisation.

Each type of computer has its own language. A code is made up of combinations of holes on a tape or card which indicate letters, numbers, arithmetical signs and so on by which the computer will accept information and instructions. The instructions are written in the form of a programme in the appropriate language. The programme will cause the computer to perform a set of operations in simple steps that will evaluate a particular problem.

This type of calculation will occur when wages for several hundred employees are prepared. The instruction to feed in these figures, a set at a time, will be contained in the programme. The programme and data are known as the "input" and the person who determines the programme is known as the "Programmer". The mathematical ability of the "Programmer" governs the scale of problems which he can solve. The input can be either in the form of punched tape, punched card or typescript. The programme is followed by the data that is involved in the problem. The data may consist of several sets of figures which are fed in, a set at a time.



"No, it can't wait 'til tomorrow."

with acknowledgments to the Evening Standard

The Electronic Computer

(continued)

Operating the Computer

The computer will, after the operator has switched on the necessary switches, "take in" the programme. The tape or cards are automatically fed into the computer which "reads" information and stores it away in a "memory" system—which can be punched tape, magnetic tape or magnetic drums—for later use as and when demanded by the programme. This involves taking the required data needed to perform a particular calculation, the results of which are now stored away for use at a later stage in the programme.

A computer cannot multiply and performs this operation by doubling and halving numbers being multiplied—to quote a simple example:

17 × 8. 17 is successively halved to the nearest lower whole number, then the answer is halved, and so on down to one. Then we double 8 and double the answer the same number of stages.

Halving Column	*Doubling Column*
17	8
8	16
4	32
2	64
1	128

We now add the numbers in the doubling column which are opposite odd numbers in the halving column. In our example: 8 + 128 = 136, which is, in fact, 17 × 8.

When the programme has finally been completed the results are automatically printed and the computer stops.

The results or "output" are produced according to the type of computer. In the punched tape type, the tape output is fed into a teleprinter which produces a continuous sheet of typescript.

Storage Capacity

The storage capacity of a computer is of utmost importance. The capacity for storing information either from data or calculated figures will effect how a programme is written and the scope of what can be calculated. It is more difficult to write a programme for a computer with small storage capacity.

The reliability of the computer, mechanically and electronically, is most important. The user does not want to have to continually ascertain whether the computer has worked correctly. Time spent on ensuring that the programme is free from error is time well spent. It avoids consuming expensive time on the computer and by the users in tracing errors once a programme has begun.

Blind Programmers

The blind, because of their disability, can have an advantage in that it has been necessary for them to train their minds to be logical, orderly and straightforward. These qualities are essential for efficient use of a computer.

It is impossible to feel the holes on the punched tape and aids to enable the blind to read a code have been produced. I use a punched tape transcriber made by St. Dunstan's. This is a simple combination of Creed teleprint tape reader and a modified shorthand braille machine. The five hole system is reproduced exactly as a five dot system. The dots appearing in the same code as that for the holes. This enables me to check my own tape and be independent of help from a sighted person.

A desk calculator is an essential item of equipment as a good programmer will always work out a set of figures by hand in order to check the programme before it is used. It is possible, although costly, to obtain a desk calculator modified for use by the blind. This has braille figures superimposed over the normal figures.

Elsewhere in the *Review* you will have read of Miss Wharton's retirement. Her duties in charge of the Insurance Section of the Estate Department will be taken over by Miss J. Dale as from 1st November, 1966. We have been fortunate in securing the services of Miss Dale, who has had previous experience of insurance with a firm of brokers.

PETER MATTHEWS.
Estate Manager

BRIDGE NOTES

HARROGATE BRIDGE WEEK

A party of St. Dunstan's bridge players, comprising Mr. and Mrs. M. Delaney, Mr. R. Fullard, Mr. B. Ingrey, Mr. C. Kelk, Mr. P. Nuyens (*Captain*), Mr. F. Rhodes and Mr. A. Smith, ably escorted and helped by Mr. N. Smith, the London Club Manager, spent a most enjoyable week in Harrogate from the 10th to the 17th of September.

From the moment we arrived the warmth of Yorkshire hospitality made us all feel that we were among good friends again. We did not, of course, win all our matches against the local opposition. In fact, we won half and lost half, of which one of the latter was forfeited by the narrowest of margins, but who cares? Such is the social attraction of bridge that win or lose, our friends in Yorkshire entertained us so well that I for one will be counting the weeks until our visit next year.

On Friday, our last evening in Harrogate, we invited all those who had welcomed us in the earlier part of the week to their clubs, to an "At Home" in the Dirlton Hotel for a Bridge Drive and refreshments. The prizes, which were all articles made by men and women of St. Dunstan's, were very much appreciated. Our Captain, Paul Nuyens, on behalf of all the assembly, regretted the absence of Mr. H. Gover, our former Captain, and undertook to convey the company's good wishes to him.

In truth, it was a memorable week with happy recollections of witty table talk, jokes galore, of convivial sessions at the George and Hale's, and of our lamentations to the assembled Harrogate folk that for the 26th year, our Captain was to return to London still a bachelor.

R. A. FULLARD.

The Eighth Individual Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, the 1st of October.

Since several competitors for personal reasons were unable to attend, Miss Vera Kemmish and Roy Armstrong very kindly helped us out in order to keep to the necessary number. Although they are not taking part in this competition, I would like to congratulate them both, especially Vera, who played for the first time in a competition since taking up Bridge. Congratulations, Vera, in coming second with a score of 64 points.

The tables below give the overall picture of the Individual Competitions in London and Brighton to date. Positions are based on the best five results obtained by competitors so far.

[Results so far:

LONDON

Name	*Results on 1st Oct.*	*Games Pld.*	*Total Pts.*	*Best Five*
R. Stanners	60	6	445	383
P. Nuyens	71	8	548	379
W. T. Scott	59	8	528	363
G. P. Brown	57	8	515	345
R. Bickley	44	8	499	341
F. Mathewman	44	8	474	336
H. Tybinski	59	8	477	322
R. Fullard	57	8	438	314
J. Andrews	—	5	374	309
E. Carpenter	—	6	351	304
P. Pescott-Jones	71	5	293	293
J. Simmons	—	5	289	289
H. Meleson	59	8	420	275
F. Jackson	59	8	409	273

BRIGHTON

Name	*Results on 8th Oct.*	*Games Pld.*	*Total Pts.*	*Best Five*
C. Kelk	41	8	353	234
F. Rhodes	41	8	313	220
B. Ingrey	41	8	314	219
J. Chell	32	8	303	212
M. Clements	35	8	282	210
H. Boorman	—	6	301	208
A. Smith	32	8	291	199
R. Goding	41	8	286	199
S. Webster	26	8	258	181
J. Whitcombe	41	8	251	180
D. Giffard	41	6	193	169
W. Burnett	26	8	243	167

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From A. G. Bradley, Northwood Hills, Middlesex

I was rather struck by a line of thought which seemed to occur in last month's *Review*, beginning with Lord Fraser's Notes.

Although his words regarding "happiness", "contentment" and the sentiments on "learning again about the world in which we live", are separated by paragraphs, I rather feel that they are most closely connected.

Mr. Le Gros Clark also takes up the subject, but with a more deliberate separation, choosing to "leave the deep matter of contentment to a later opportunity".

As we consider these thoughts together, following the line of Mr. Le Gros Clark's suggestion for a more simplified language on the scientist's jargon, it crosses my mind that, now as never before, man has the ability to know the "forces and energies", to use them, to produce food and fashion, in fact to do ALL things in a way that no other civilisation has ever had the responsibility to know. Yet with due regard for Lord Fraser having always found people kind and good in all men, would one looking at the world now, say that "something is very wrong"?

Let me hasten to add that I, too, find this same good and kindness in individuals but collectively, as nations, what is wrong?

Can it be that a clever devil is more dangerous, progressively than an ignorant one? If there are only two bad things need we choose either?

For me I find the beginnings of an answer in the article by Roland Watson. His comments on the characteristics of Geoffrey Williams. He was never bored. He had "such resources of spiritual and mental thought". To dig into his nature was to "find pure gold".

Are we not a little presumptuous to streak ahead to discover all these miracles of creation without one humble reference to the One who has given both the creation and the free human choice to do what He would have us do with it. Of course it is paradoxical but how long will it be before we discover the folly of discounting all His wishes and wisdom.

We have much literature telling us of the comparison between Defence costs, £2,000 million and Christian Aid for the year at £2,500,000—of two-thirds of the globe's populace on a semi-starvation diet and the other tailoring their economy to avoid glut. It looks like an error of distribution to me. But all this and more, you know so well. What can we do? Someone once said, "Don't curse the darkness, light a candle". This world was once turned upside down by "unlearned and ignorant men."

So in this almost inaudible echo let us remember to look well into the deeper dimension of life before we embark on this "easier to understand" research to bring us all up to date.

To co-operate with this dimension is to have understanding at any level of intellect. In fact, it is to open up a vista of all those coveted things which we are apt to skate around. The happiness can be quite hilarious, the contentment is out of this world and we not only understand but actually work with it. To omit it is always proving to be perilous.

From Roy W. Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall

May I suggest a "Welcome Newcomers" section in the *Review* as a cheering counter-balance to your "In Memory" column. Nearly half as many new St. Dunstaners have come since 1945 as old ones have left and the fact should be worthy of note.

From Stewart Spence, of Hillingdon, Middlesex

I am very interested to note that about seventy per cent of the letters published on the swimming pool theme, have come from sources where I was not aware of the interest. I am quite sure that further typewriters are being uncovered in this cause, and I am grateful to you for making available space to include them in your issues. I am also sure there are more letters to come and they will all

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

lend weight in the general appeal. I wonder how long it will be before official reaction to the proposal that a swimming pool ought to be provided at Ovingdean manifests itself. Until such time as this happens there is sufficient space in your St. Dunstan's *Review* for you to help yourselves by writing your opinions.

From Betty Vaughan Davies, of St. Annes-on-Sea

The *Review* pictures again brought pleasure—and memories—seeing Joan Osborne leading community singing reminded me of the end of the war—when people went crazy throwing furniture out to feed bonfires to celebrate—these included a piano — which Joan played whilst her dear, cheery dad—Joe Walsh, led the community singing. This went on until the early hours of the morning. I remember one soldier laddie in khaki dancing on and on—with any lassie he could find to dance with.

I was very proud of Joe and Joan, who were doing so much good to keep law and order. People were sitting on the walls of Wimbourne Crescent—or just dancing—hundreds of them. I was told one bonfire was very near a main gas pipe, but nobody cared.

The following morning the Police called to thank Joe and Joan and all for keeping the crowds entertained—thus saving them much worry and work.

From Micky Burns, of Epsom, Surrey

I was very interested in the great number of letters supporting the idea of a swimming pool in Ovingdean.

Most of your correspondents have given the advantages and there are only two comments I should like to make. I hope that if this scheme is adopted that it will be made available to St. Dunstaners whether they are staying at Ovingdean or not, and I don't feel that it is necessary to go outside the building as someone has said, surely a place could be found on the ground floor—this would have the double advantage of easy access and lower cost.

EN PASSANT

Now the winter evenings are with us put on your slippers, draw up your chair to the fire and take up Chess.

We should like to bring to your notice a chess magazine in sound which was founded in September, 1964, for blind enthusiasts, called *En Passant*. It has now about 100 listeners drawn from Great Britain and all parts of the world.

The members of the Club receive a monthly tape recording of news, chess positions and general interest, and there is also a personal recording service by which listeners receive instruction on end game theory, opening analysis, games, etc. To attract non-chess players an introductory course has been written and post course advice and personal coaching is available.

Anyone interested should contact the Editor, Mr. John Graham, 325 Chickerell Road, Weymouth, Dorset.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

"Fred, can you tell me how I can get rid of ants in my pantry?" asked one of my regulars. "No, I'm sorry," I replied with regret.

"I'll tell you how," said Bob, the milkman, well known in the district for his ability as a handyman. "Get some pepper and sprinkle it around the area affected by ants and that will get rid of them," he said with confidence.

"Will it really," said the regular—surprised—but thankful for the advice. "I've tried almost everything else, but with no success."

"Yes," said Bob, the milkman. "You see, when the ants go near the pepper, THEY SNEEZE—and bash their brains out on the floor!"

In a Sunday school class, the teacher asked, "And do you know where bad little girls go?"

"Everywhere," was one wise child's reply.

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

On 8th August, 1966, to Meriel, wife of Kenneth Cole, of Bristol, a son, Timothy Spencer.

Silver Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Vowles, of Portsmouth, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 27th September, 1966.

Golden Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Huntley, of Walton-on-Thames, on the occasion of their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th October, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

R. Britton, of Blackburn, whose daughter presented him with another grandson, Andrew John, born on 5th September, 1966.

J. Fenny, of Chester-le-Street, on the arrival of a grandson, John Michael, on 4th August, 1966.

L. Halliday, of Saltdean, Sussex, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Cheryl, on 3rd September, 1966.

A. Haralambous, of Winchmore Hill, N.21, on the arrival of his 5th grandchild, Stephen, born on 28th July, 1966, to his daughter Susan and her husband.

A. T. Hedger, of Herne Bay, on the birth of his fourth grandchild, Neil Francis, on 12th August, 1966.

A. Holmes, of Southampton, whose daughter presented him with a grand-daughter, born on 2nd October, 1966.

G. E. Jackson, of Bridlington, announces the birth of a grandson on 19th September.

J. W. Lawson, of Warrington, whose daughter, Sylvia, gave birth to twin girls on Friday, 9th September.

J. McNicholls, of Cheadle, announces the birth of a grand-daughter, Kathryn Anne Marie, on 7th September, 1966.

J. Miller, of Glasgow, whose daughter, Jeanette, presented him with a grandson, David John, on 3rd August, 1966, making him a grandfather for the sixth time.

H. Nabney, of Belfast, on the birth of his second grandchild, Robert Alexander McKerron, on 6th August, 1966.

J. Wheeler, of Cricklewood, N.W.2, has become a grandfather for the third time when his daughter, Sylvia, presented him with a grand-daughter, Natalie Annette, born on 14th July, 1966.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

W. Bramson, of Brighton, Sussex, on the birth of a great grandson on 28th September, 1966. He is to be called David Anthony.

★ ★ ★

George Bulbrook has now got official recognition from the Northern Ireland Ministry of Home Affairs for his Road Safety Campaign. His daughter, Caroline, has passed her O levels for the G.C.E. Examination in eight subjects, and took first place in Northern Ireland for History.

We have heard from Ray Benson that his eldest daughter, Lora, has now obtained good "A" levels for Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics, and as a result of this is now reading Chemistry at Exeter University.

Christine Ann, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. C. Carney, of Bournemouth, was married on 24th September, 1966, to David William Stanbridge, at All Saints' Church, Houghton Regis, Bedfordshire.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Nicholas, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. J. Davis, who is one of our physiotherapists, has been awarded a place at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, and will be going up to take his place in October, 1967.

★ ★ ★

Christine, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. Petty, of Leeds, was married to John Chadwick at St. Mary's Church, Whitkirk, on Saturday, 8th October, 1966.

★ ★ ★

At the Norwich Show for the Blind in September this year, our St. Dunstaner, H. Goodly, of Diss, Norfolk, won two First Prizes, two Second Prizes and one Third Prize, with produce from his garden.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, of Edgware, Middlesex, have also been lucky prize-winners again this year. Mr. Perkins won a First and two Second Prizes at the Edgware Horticultural Society, for flowers and vegetables. He also won two First Prizes and six Second Prizes for flowers, and the Deansbrook Cup, whilst Mrs. Perkins won a small cup for the Domestic Class.

John Deyes, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Deyes, of Hull, was married on 17th September, 1966, to Miss Angela Hodgson of Hull.

For Sale

Fourteen Megacycle Sonar Monobander Trans-ceiver. Motor transmission, A.M., S.S.B., C.W., Input 360 watts PEP, Vox control switches upper and lower side bands. Complete with power supply. 10in. long. 9in. high, 9in. deep. As new. Contact Ron Vincent—*Tel.:* GLA. 6825.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

D. J. Atack, of Blackpool, who mourns the death of his mother on 8th September, 1966.

C. F. Beard, of Hove, Sussex, on the death of his mother who died early in September.

D. Lewis, of Cardiff, who mourns the death of his wife on 19th September, 1966.

A. J. Mitchell, of Hove, Sussex, on the death of his wife on 20th September. Our sincere sympathy is extended to him and his daughter, Mrs. Brown.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

James Percy Baker, *Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment*

James Percy Baker, of Walthamstow, died on 5th October, 1966, at the age of 76.

He enlisted with the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in April, 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1967 and had already retired from his work. His health had been rather indifferent and in the earlier part of this year he was admitted to hospital. On his discharge he still needed special nursing, and so was taken to Pearson House, where his wife and daughter visited him frequently until his death.

Samuel Keith Jerome, *2nd Battalion, Australian Imperial Forces*

Samuel Keith Jerome, of Cookeham, died on 11th September, 1966, at the age of 73.

He enlisted in the 2nd Battalion, Australian Imperial Forces, in 1914, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He returned to Australia, but came back to England in 1919 and lived here ever since apart from short visits abroad. He was a poultry farmer and continued this work in a limited way up to the time of his death. Amongst the mourners at his funeral was Mrs. Spurway.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

1046 DEIGHTON, LEN—THE IPCRESS FILE (1962) 10½
Read by Peter Reynolds. Set in the War Office and Intelligence Unit, this spy story shows the underground work of the "double agent".

1048 DU MAURIER, DAPHNE—THE GLASS-BLOWERS (1963) 12½
Read by Duncan Carse. Intrigue and poverty disturbed the well-ordered lives of the glass-blowers during the French Revolution.

1041 EASTWOOD, JAMES—THE CHINESE VISITOR (1965) 8
Read by Clive Champney. The assassination of a Chinese diplomat in London is the prelude to a series of incidents involving a beautiful young woman, newly recruited as a British agent.

1040 FORESTER, C. S.—HORNBLOWER AND THE ATROPOS (1953) 10½
Read by John Dunn. Further exploits of the gallant naval officer and his crew during the Napoleonic Wars.

1042 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH—A DEDICATED MAN (1965) 7
Read by David Broomfield. Twelve short stories exploring various aspects of human nature in contemporary society.

NON-FICTION

1052 TOVEY, DOREEN—LIFE WITH GRANDMA (1964) 4½
Read by Judith Whale. Amusing account of the authoress's upbringing by her eccentric and lovable grandmother.

1051 DJILAS, MILOVAN—CONVERSATIONS WITH STALIN (1962) 6
Read by Andrew Gemmell. Documentary sketches of Stalin, Molotov, Zhukov, Beria, Malenkov and Khruschev, analysing communist power and its uses.

1029 ANDREWS, ALLEN—THE MAD MOTORISTS (1964) 11½
Read by Peter Reynolds. An exciting story of the motoring trial in 1907, which ended as a race from Peking to Paris.

1030 COLEMAN, TERRY—THE RAILWAY NAVVIES (1965) 8½
Read by Arthur Bush. A lively account of the men who built the railways in Victorian England, their achievements and the conditions under which they worked.

1034 JACKETT, SAM—HEROES OF SCOTLAND YARD (1965) 7
Read by Robin Holmes. Tales of courage and resource shown by the Metropolitan Police when protecting the public from criminals.

1017 SILBERMAN, CHARLES E.—CRISIS IN BLACK AND WHITE (1964) 13½
Read by David Broomfield. A survey of the American race problem, in which the author examines the place of the negro in United States society.

1031 TOYE, FRANCIS—GIUSEPPE VERDI: PART I, HIS LIFE (1931) 10
Read by Duncan Carse. The innkeeper's son trained by a village organist becomes the great Italian composer of operas.

1032 TOYE, FRANCIS—GIUSEPPE VERDI: PART II, HIS WORKS (1931) 10
Read by Duncan Carse. Descriptions of all his works,including a detailed analysis of the operas.

1043 BOWLE, JOHN—HENRY VIII (1964) 15
Read by Andrew Gemmell. The popular king is depicted here as a complex personality, who, though conservative in outlook, carried his country through a time of revolution.

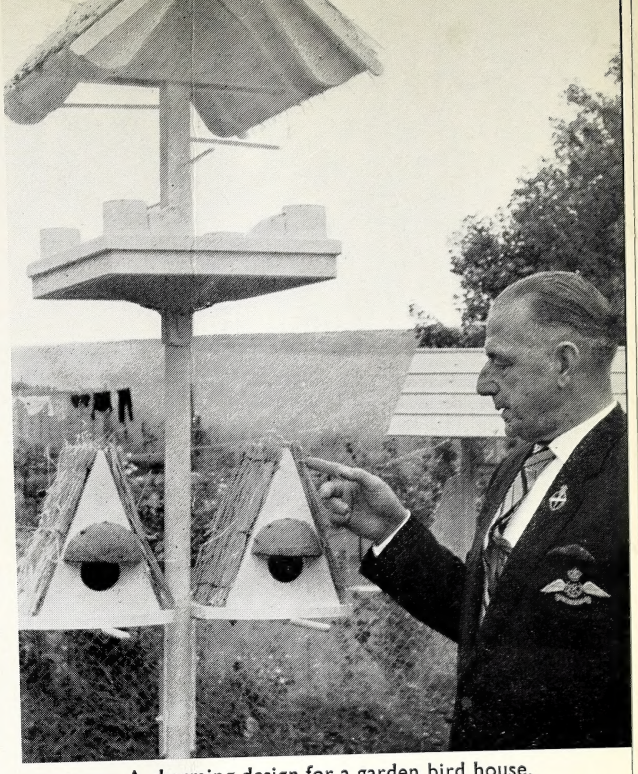
1044 HAHN, EMILY—AFRICA TO ME (1965) 9
Read by June Tobin. The author met politicians and others closely concerned with the effects and problems of emergent nationalism, and her account is personal yet unbiased.

1039 HIBBERT, CHRISTOPHER—THE ROOTS OF EVIL (1963) 20
Read by Duncan Carse. A survey, including the most gruesome details, of crime and punishment from the middle-ages to the present day.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1



"Thatching" in progress in George Hewett's workshop.



A charming design for a garden bird house.

'ARCHITECT–DESIGNED' BIRD HOUSES

One of a number of St. Dunstan's craftsmen who are not content with working on orthodox products is George Hewett, of Saltdean, whose speciality is making bird houses of unique design. George is, of course, well known among our sportsmen as a top flight race-walker, although he has now retired for medical reasons after a comparatively short but successful career which began in 1958 when he joined Brighton Athletic Club to become the oldest athlete taking up race walking. He competed in every distance except 100 miles, from which he was officially barred because he was over 60.

With his athletic days behind him George has turned to carpentry. He makes his bird houses in his spare time after his work of St. Dunstan's Sales Department. Asked why he makes bird houses, he said: "I am a creative type of person, and I have always been fond of wildlife." Each bird house is different and made of remnants of wood—thatched with straw salvaged from the protective covering of wine bottles and they incorporate charming touches like porches made from coconut shells.

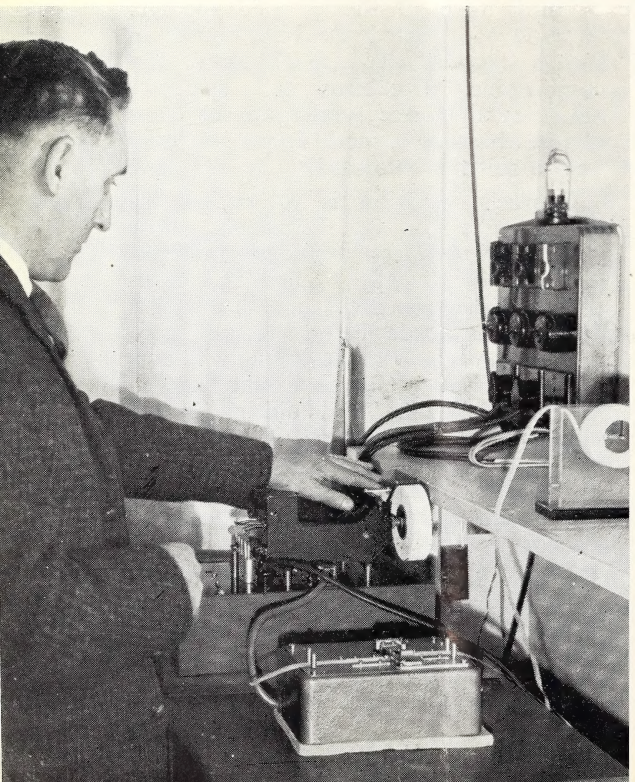
"Birds take to them," said George. "I have constructed the bird houses in such a way that they are windproof and comfortable. Blackbirds and sparrows have nested in one I have on the front of the bungalow, and I am building one to suit the blue tits."

George's ambition is to exhibit his bird houses for St. Dunstan's. They would surely attract a great deal of interest for each one is gaily painted and beautifully finished, its design unlike any that George has made before or any type already on the market. Sadly, if they became popular, George would have to standardise them. "If I did go in for making them for a market, I would work on mass produced lines. My experience in carpentry is that to be proficient you must make several of the same design."

In the meantime George goes on designing his bird houses for his own pleasure—they are "residences" anyone would be pleased to have in their garden.

Ray Benson notes results obtained from his Braille desk calculator—seen behind his Braille writer.

To check his computer programmes Ray uses a Tellex tape transcriber, made by St. Dunstan's Research Department, which turns the five hole code on the punched tape into raised dots which he can detect by touch.



COMPUTER MAN

St. Dunstaner, Ray Benson, mathematician and research engineer, is programming the computer that is calculating the results of experiments he has helped to carry out in the course of his work at a Government Research Establishment.

This is not the first time Ray, a research engineer before his accident, has worked with computers. About nine years ago, when he was in charge of a section in the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough, Hampshire, he asked for a desk calculating machine modified for Braille. His use of this machine prompted his superiors to suggest that he took a three years' pure and technical mathematical course designed specially for statistical mathematicians and computer programmers—or "numerical analysers", a term he suggests describes this work better.

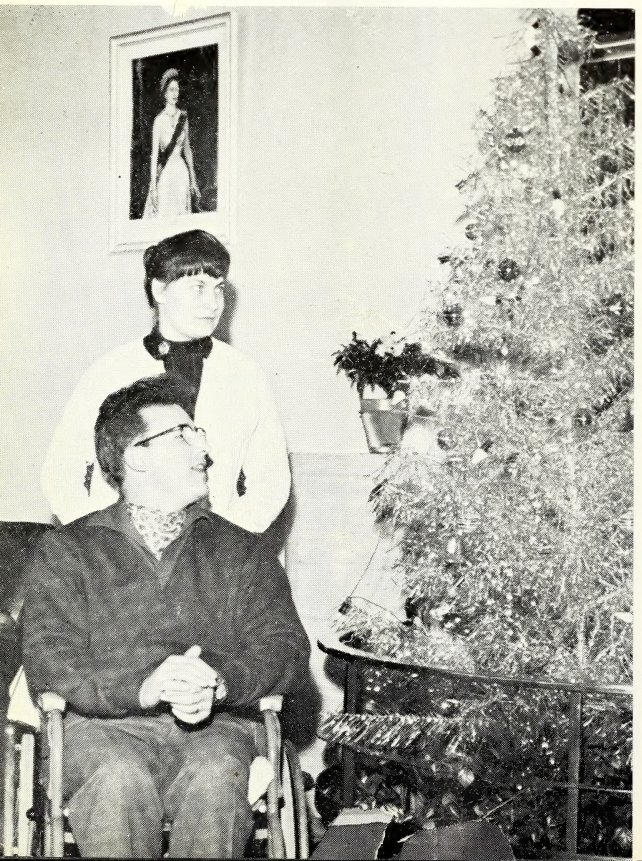
Ray Benson has transcribed a $\frac{1}{4}$in. thick instruction manual into Braille; learned the Tellex code which is used to feed data into a computer and to programme its work; and the code signs which cause the computer to carry out the various calculations making up a programme.

CHRISTMAS REVIEW



Cotton wool "snow", and tinsel decorate the model of Ovingdean.

Helen and Roy Hyett admire the Christmas tree in the lounge.



CHRISTMAS AT OVINGDEAN

Preparations are now well in hand for the traditional Christmas celebrations at Ovingdean.

Spread over a fortnight beginning with the Trainees' and Instructors' Christmas Dinner, considerable variety is included in the junketings. Afternoon tea, coach drives, bingo and dominos with our local St. Dunstaners, theatre and pantomime parties are only part of the fun. Staff play-readings, always popular, are again included. The highlights of the programme will undoubtedly be, as in other years, Christmas Day, beginning with Holy Communion followed by Morning Service and then the distribution of presents and a drink with friends of the Grocers' Association. The Staff, as usual, will be "offering" something on Christmas Eve —this is, as always, a surprise—even to those taking part!

The jollifications end with the New Year's Eve Dance and Cabaret—Auld Lang Syne is rendered with fervour after circulation of the renowned Ovingdean Rum Punch.

COVER PICTURE by courtesy of the Radio Times Hulton Picture Library.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

No. 570 Vol. 51 **DECEMBER 1966** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Matron Avison

Mrs. Avison retires at the end of this month and Miss Hallett takes her place as Matron of Pearson House. We all wish Miss Hallett, whom we have known for so many years as Sister Hallett, the very best of good luck in this important post.

Mrs. Avison came to us as a Sister for a short time in 1946 and 1949, and then in August, 1950, was appointed Matron of Pearson House.

A gentle person with a gentle voice, she nevertheless has a reserve of strength which stood up not only to the extremely arduous work involved in the matronship but also to the many troubles which must arise in such a Home, and I have always admired her firmness and kindness in dealing with these. To all St. Dunstaner's who have been at Pearson House, Matron has always brought a real human sympathy and understanding to their several problems. She also attracted and kept a splendid staff, and this in itself was no easy task.

Mrs. Avison has a warm personality and is held in deep affection by St. Dunstaners, staff, Good Companions and visitors.

She will be much missed, and all will join in wishing her happiness in her retirement.

Bar at Ovingdean

From time to time representations have been made to me to open a bar in the Home at Ovingdean. The case for this is twofold; first, although transport is available at set times, it is quite a long way to walk to the nearest pub. Secondly, on special occasions when a dance is arranged in the Home, some men are perhaps torn between the desire to go to the dance and the desire to go to the pub.

I do not want to introduce a permanent bar at Ovingdean, because I think that, on balance, this would be a bad thing to have and, as I have said, there is usually transport available between the Home and the various pubs, and a bit of a walk and a change is not a bad thing for those who can manage it.

On the other hand I think there is a case for having a bar on special occasions, and I have authorised the Commandant to arrange for the setting-up of a bar in an appropriate place inside the building for say half-a-dozen occasions in the year. I hope this may be arranged in time for the end of the year celebrations. The regular beer will still be available free, but other drinks will be paid for at bar prices.

Swimming Bath

We have also been asked on a number of occasions to establish a swimming bath at Ovingdean. To be of sufficient use to justify the project it would, I think, have to be covered in and warmed and this might mean a special building. I think it would cost between £30,000 and £50,000, and maintenance, taking heating and attendance into account, would be substantial. Whether on average throughout the year this could be justified by sufficient use, I do not know.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES—(*continued*)

However, there is an even more important consideration, namely, what is to be the future of Ovingdean and Pearson House? It is obvious that both buildings are now somewhat old-fashioned and need renovating, and we have to determine whether to do minor renovation or major reconstruction work; we have to bear in mind that our numbers are reducing, and have to try and assess what our needs will be at the Homes in five, ten or more years' time.

We shall have to make up our minds fairly soon as to what the future policy for our Homes is going to be, and until we are able to determine this, I naturally hesitate to recommend such a big expenditure. However, those who have been advocating a swimming bath in the *Review* and elsewhere, may all rest assured that the matter is very much on our minds.

Eating Too Much

There was a time when many people in this country were hungry, and there are still millions of people in the world who do not get enought to eat; happily, however, in the United Kingdom now there are many who do get enough to eat and, indeed, probably almost all of us eat too much and some drink moderately well—I certainly do both. This is a problem for all men and women, especially as they get older, but it is a peculiar problem for the blind, because we do not get so much exercise as other people so easily.

I hope readers will forgive one or two personal observations, but it is often easier to write in terms of one's own experience than to deal with averages.

I am 6ft. 2½in. in height and I weigh, or I like to weigh, 14st. 4lb. To use the American or Canadian denomination, this represents 200lb. weight. If I eat too much bread and porridge and rice pudding—and I often do this—I quickly put on, say, 4lb. I am always astonished to reflect that this is only 2 per cent additional weight, and yet it is enough to make my clothes feel too small for me and to make me feel slightly uncomfortable, so I reduce my breakfast to a cup of coffee and a grapefruit for a few days and I lose the 4lb. quite easily; but not without missing my breakfast grievously.

One feels so much better when at one's normal weight that I strongly recommend to every St. Dunstaner who gets fat easily to ponder these experiences, which I am sure must be his also.

Christmas

However Christmas is coming, and I am quite sure I shall eat and drink too much on that occasion, and I hope all my readers will also enjoy the same experience.

Lady Fraser and I wish all members of the St. Dunstan's family all over the world a Happy Christmas and good luck in the New Year.

Fraser of Lonsdale

THE LATE SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, Bt.

The 45th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Friday, 9th December, and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 18th December, at 11.30 a.m. The Rev. F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., Member of the Council of St. Dunstan's and a former Chaplain of the Fleet, will conduct the Service and give the Address.

The Lesson will be read by Sir Neville Pearson, Bt.

On the morning of Friday, 9th December, a party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters for Hampstead Cemetery where a wreath will be laid on Sir Arthur's grave.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

SIX DIAMONDS, MARIE ANTOINETTE AND UNCLE FRED

by

Bernard Leete

CHAPTER ONE

A.D. 1928

MEET UNCLE FRED

Did you know that you once had a ghost at Ovingdean? As far as I'm aware he only honoured us with one visit, but some of you other Bridge enthusiasts may have met him and decided to keep quiet about it, as I have done until now. After all you don't want the scoffers at such things to think that you're "crackers", nor do you wish to scare any other card players, or would-be ones, away from the Winter Garden. There are those who are dead frightened of ghosts and one has to be considerate. I have had to obtain release from the sworn promise given to the other two St. Dunstaners who had made up the Bridge four that night with our ghostly visitor and only on condition that I do not disclose their real names. If I do, both of them have threatened to deny the whole incident emphatically and make me out a liar. Incidentally, although it would seem unlikely, judging from the ending to this tale, should you perchance meet the Marquis D'Orny or Major Dorny who are the one and same person, I think, do try and "cut" him as your partner. He's a rattling good Bridge player, except that, unlike so many ghosts of fiction, this one doesn't rattle.

As for me, I've no qualms about disclosing my own name. That given under the title of this tale is no "nom de plume". Having survived two world wars, and a few frontier skirmishes in between before joining St. Dunstan's, the ghastly apparatus of war holds more terror for me that any ghostly apparitions.

I speak from experience, of course.

There was, for instance, that extraordinary cat in India, which after suffering a dastardly death, re-materialised to become the darling of all the old ladies in the residents' lounge in the hill station hotel, where Pussy originally had lived. Then there was that visit to my old school in Sussex some thirty years after I had left, where once more I came up with one of my old school mates, young Peter Venning, who had been killed during a cricket match through being struck on the temple by a ball seeking the boundary. I was in my last term there and remember the incident well.

Since then he had haunted the place occasionally but tactfully during the school holidays. I was having tea with the headmaster on the occasion of one of Peter's reappearances. Never have I met any boy or ghost for that matter so mad keen on chocolate cake. In fact, before he disembodied himself later that evening, it being a strict rule of the spirit world that frequent disembodiments are essential to any ghost or spirit wishing to keep physically fit, I beseeched him to wipe from his mouth and chin all the large smears of chocolate cream substance with which they were covered. Although I admit to some sang froid concerning the metaphysical, even my nerves might become a little strained on seeing an indeterminate quota of chocolate coloured substance floating around the place unaccompanied by any visible means of support.

I must quote one snatch of conversation I had with Peter.

SIX DIAMONDS—(continued)

"You're looking very well, Peter, and not a day older than when we last met during my last term here with you, and that's a long time ago now. Instead of being called Peter Venning we ought to rename you 'Peter Pan, the boy who wouldn't grow up'."

Peter blushed. Apparitions look rather attractive with a flush to their cheeks. Although he seemed to be a pretty solid affair of flesh and bone, there was nevertheless the merest transparency which gave the flush an indefinable glow, well matched to the faint glimmer from behind his eyes.

"Oh no, Sir, I can't agree with that." His "Sir" queerly marked the gap between our two ages. When we had last met they had been the same. Now he was still a youth and I, middle aged. Peter continued. "After all, Barrie's Peter Pan is always a girl dressed up as a boy. Really ought to be called 'Peter Pansy'." Rather neat for a ghost, don't you think?

Uncle Fred

Then there was my late Uncle Fred. He joined up for World War One in 1915. Being a Yorkshire tyke he was dead set on joining the K.O.Y.L.I.s, but just because he was a Yorkshire tyke the Army drafted him to the Welch Fusiliers. I was only a lad then and couldn't join up for another year, and even then had to wangle my age, so I didn't meet with Uncle Fred again for thirteen years.

It was one day in 1928. I was walking down the Strand on the right hand pavement towards Trafalgar Square. I had just passed Charing Cross Station and there, coming up from the opposite direction, was Uncle Fred. It was a bit disconcerting, to say the least, as Uncle had been killed on the Somme in 1918, ten years before. Soon after the armistice of that year I had been over to France and seen for myself that little plot of earth surmounted by its simple wooden cross bearing the terse inscription of his name and regiment and date "killed in action" and lying alongside hundreds of his comrades of like memorial in one of those beautifully tended garden cemeteries of the Imperial War Graves Commission.

That's where my Uncle Fred should have been, but here he was, burly, blonde and beaming just as I had always remembered him right in front of me.

"Hullo, Uncle," I called out to him. "Where on earth have you sprung up from, the Underworld?". After all, one had to say something.

"No, boy," he boomed cheerily. He had always called me "boy". "Not the underworld, but the Underground, Bakerloo Line. I'm on forty-eight hours leave."

"Leave," I gasped. "From What?"

"Well, I've volunteered for 'St. Michael's Own Horse and Foot'. However, I've been transferred to the 'Angels Armoured Corps' as a chariot driver."

"But you're not an angel, are you?" I asked in some surprise.

"Good heavens, no boy. They're the captains and commanders. But we've got a mighty lot of training to do before the final battle of all battles."

"How do you like it, uncle?"

"I didn't at all at first. I was given a simply lousy chariot. A secondhand contraption. Last used, I understand, by Elijah as a fiery rocket when that prophet left this planet for his journey into space. It would seem that some silly gink had forgotten to grease the wheel hubs since then. Golly, how they squeaked."

He then made come excuse about having "to get along" and with a "So long, boy. See you sometime," he passed on. I was very relieved. I felt terribly scared lest some pal should come along and I would have to introduce them. "Do meet my late Uncle Fred". I mean, it would sound so stupid, wouldn't it?

END OF CHAPTER ONE

HANDICRAFT PRIZES

Our St. Dunstaner, W. Harding, of London, N.3, was awarded Second Prize for a knitted scarf in the Finchley Old People's Welfare Committee show on 30th September. Mrs. Harding also entered a hand-made and embroidered pinafore for which she, too gained Second Prize. Both Mr. and Mrs. Harding received certificates for their work.

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

Chapter Two

A.D. 1953

WAITING FOR A FOURTH

Anyway, I trust what I've told you is ample evidence that I knew a good ghost when I saw one. This brings us to Ovingdean on an October night in 1953. As this is the Christmas issue of the *Review* I'm sorry that the strange occurrence of that night cannot be transferred to Christmas Eve. I'm a stickler for the truth, as already you must have guessed, and the correct date is essential to our story.

Another difficulty arises now that one had since become a St. Dunstaner. No longer can one see one's ghosts, and as the reader may know ghosts belong to two distinct varieties, the visible and the invisible, although it may be innacurate to class the latter as being "distinct". Thus I have no proof whether the Marquis D'Orny or Major Dorny, whichever one may call him, was visible or no. Neither the hall porter nor the liftman appeared to have seen him either enter or leave. The lounge sisters on duty that evening were emphatic that no stranger had enquired at "the desk" the whereabouts of the "Winter Garden".

One may record, for what it is worth, that his voice possessed nothing of the sepulchral tones associated with so many ghosts in fiction, and that his handshake on arrival was icy cold, not surprising, for it was a bitter night outside, but his handclasp was physically firm for all that.

The evening had had a disappointing and boring beginning. Except for the whine and whistle of the winter wind the night was quiet at St. D's. Most of the lads had gone out, despite the weather, either on the St. D's six o'clock bus or later to spend the evening in Rottingdean or Brighton at one of the two "Horses" or the Arlington, or wherever, or had gone to the "flicks" and to the theatre with the usual bevy of charming escorts. Even Mac, generally our faithful fourth, had had an appointment to keep, so he had said, with some Scotch at a local hostelry but without soda, so he said. We, the remaining three, believed him on both counts. "We three" consisted of Diana, George and myself. Those are not their real names, of course. You remember my promise.

We had left a message with "the desk", the lift and the hall to pounce on any Bridge player who had not gone out, or who happened to come in, that we would welcome him with open arms, but without any promise of good "hands". We sat and waited hopefully and with ears cocked, like eager spaniels waiting for the "guns" to being down the grouse, each time we heard the lift ascending, hoping to hear the clash of its doors level with us on the sixth and Winter Garden floor. Every time the blasted lift finished its whining journey no higher than the third or fourth floor, and so the constant duet of whine from lift shaft and the outside gale continued.

"Good evening, I understand that you're looking for a fourth to play the game of 'Bridge'. That is so, eh?"

Pleasant and light as the voice was, its unexpected presence, dead close to the card table startled us so much that had the night been warmer we might have jumped out of our skins. None of us three had heard its owner enter.

Whoever this character might be, he immediately sensed the position.

"I am so sorry if I give you the fright. I should have knocked. Permit me to introduce myself. My name is Major Dorny, I regret that I did not knock on the door." You have doubtless guessed from the Major's manner of speech that there was a tinge of foreign accent in it.

"Not at all, not at all," we lied automatically. "Do sit down." We introduced ourselves.

Said George, "We didn't hear the lift come up so you must have walked up those hundred and some stairs. I suppose the hall porter or the lounge sister told you we wanted a fourth, and directed you to the top here?"

SIX DIAMONDS—(continued)

"Indeed, no, I come here quite another way."

This was a bit dumbfounding, to say the least. As anyone who knows Ovingdean will know, there is no other route beyond the lifts and the staircase. Not even any chimneys, as far as I know.

Said Di, "How did you know we were waiting for a fourth, and what caused you to drop in?" Even the usually brave Diana did not dare to add the obvious and most important question—"Well, by what strange route did you find your way up here?"

André

"Ah, Madamoiselle Diana. Please you must to excuse for using your Christian name, but your charming selves have given me no other. Mine, by the way, is André, Andrew in your English. First, you are wishing to know why it is I come here. You see, every year near to this date I have to sail my bateau to France for it it is necessaire that I go to Versailles on so important for the Royalty," the Major pronounced the word with a very long "ar" syllable. "Always when I come this way I promise to myself that must make the call on the heroes and heroines of St. Dunstan's so brave"—here I sensed the speaker bowing towards heroine Diana —"Always I never seem to have the time, so this year I commence my journey one whole day before I go. Then so extraordinaire somehow, I forget. So I start off in my sailing bateau. But the great wind come flappity-flap and the big waves make bumpity bump and I hear them saying in one loud voice— 'André Dorny, you have once more forgot the St. Dunstan's.' So I do the whole turn round, leave the bateau high dry as you say in the English, and with motor car come here quick so. How I know about the Bridge is that a little bird tell me so. You have the bees in your bonnets I have the little birds who sing their secret songs in my head. I think you understand, eh?"

Politeness dictated untruthfully that we did and we "cut for partners, choice of cards and seats". How lucky I was to draw the Major as my partner for he proved to be a really good Bridge player. Between "hands" we learnt that our visitor had been a Major of the Free French Army attached to British Intelligence.

(To be continued)

A Warning

A space scientist sat in his easy chair
And the smoke from his pipe curled in the air.
On his bench were test tubes and numerous phials,
On the walls were switches and electric dials.
A large map hung at the end of the room
The stars and the planets, the space and the moon.
As he watched, the map seemed to change to three spectral forms
On the head of one, was a crown of thorns.
Said he: I gave the laws on Sinai slope
So simple to keep that of man I had hope,
But you broke them in your foolhardy way
And now you are living to rue the day.
I gave my life that you might live
And in return oh man, what did you give
Nothing but hatred and lust and war,
And the slaying of thousands from shore to shore.
You have murdered and burned and you stole other's land
And now their blood is upon your hands.
But remember the heavens alone are mine
So stars, planets, moon, shall never be thine.
They found him there in the twilight gloom,
Collapsed in his chair in the science room.
The test tubes were broken, the dials were smashed
And the map on the wall was torn and slashed.
There was one thing though, no one could understand,
The crown of thorns that lay in his hand.

CLAIRE A. WHITE

PHYSIOTHERAPY CONFERENCE 1966

by

Leslie Webber

On Friday, 21st October, more than eighty Physiotherapists began to assemble for their Annual Conference at Ovingdean. They heard tapes from earlier Conferences and exchanged news and stories of varying quality. On Saturday morning, proceedings opened with the Annual General Meeting, discussion being both formal and vigorous. After coffee, the assembly listened to a talk by Mr. Jack Rose, Secretary of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy, who ably demonstrated his grasp of the Society's affairs.

Lord Fraser presided over the Conference Lunch, an occasion for good fare and pearls of wisdom. Those who overcame satisfied drowsiness were later regailed by a masterly outline of the Mechanism of the Nervous System, by Dr. Gautier-Smith. The afternoon concluded with a fascinating description of the pediatric work at Great Ormond Street, charmingly presented by Miss Gilbertson, the Superintendent Physiotherapist.

In a lighter vein, the evening was spent in social mood, dancing in the lounge or adjourning to local hostelries. The devout attended Divine Service on Sunday morning while others browsed among apparatus, mechanical or electrical —all ingenious. Later came Charles Stafford's final well-performed duty in chairing a panel consisting of "Scotty", Lew Davies, Jock McGinnis, Bob Lloyd and Norman Perry. They dealt with the Assessment of Diagnosis in a lively manner.

After lunch many scurried off to far destinations, whilst those more leisurely or opulent stayed over until Monday. The presentation to Ron Priestley and his wife, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding anniversary, was very heartwarming, and the usual debt of gratitude was owed to Commandant Fawcett and to Matron and her staff for the creature comforts so efficiently supplied. It was good to see special provision, too, for "Past Service Members" in the form of a coach tour.

Now for bright ideas for the 1967 programme and some of the old style weather.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Thank you, Leslie. We would like to add a story told by Dr. Gautier-Smith at the start of his address to the Conference. He sympathised with those who had to introduce him at meetings and were in difficulty over the pronunciation of the name "Gautier". He was in some predicament, himself, on one occasion when he had to introduce an Asiatic gentleman at an International Conference. The gentleman's name was printed on the programme as Mr. 'H. In order to get the pronunciation right, Dr. Gautier-Smith rang up the Embassy of the Asiatic gentleman's mother country. Said the Embassy official, "In our country, capital H preceded by an apostrophe is silent!"

NOW HAS MY SUMMER

Our St. Dunstaner, Anthony Naumann's book of verse "Now Has My Summer" was published by Collins on 14th November. Tony was trained at Church Stretton in 1943 after he lost his sight and suffered severe injury to one arm during the fighting in North Africa. The book which retails at 13/6d. is available to St. Dunstaners at 9/6d. on application to the Publicity Department at Headquarters.

St. Dunstaner, Eric Bradburn, has been appointed Branch Secretary of the Blackpool Branch, British Legion.

FOR SALE

Knitmaster knitting machine for sale. Cost £30 when new six years ago—little used. What offers? Please contact Mr. C. Cooke, 3 Cowden Road, Saltdean, Sussex.

WANTED

Has anyone for sale a sidecar for a tandem cycle? If so, please get in touch with A. C. Pointon, Esq., White Lodge, Holmesdale Road, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.

Ambition

by

F. Sunderland

Ambition fulfilled. Two words which suggest a sense of something being achieved.

When I was about 12 years old I read a book; today, many years later, I do not even remember the title of that book, nor what it was about. On the last page, however, the hero aboard an ocean liner was sailing into New York harbour and there followed a description of the world-famous New York skyline. It was the first time I had heard of it, but from that time on an ambition that some day I would see that famous skyline was born. Now I have achieved my ambition.

We started our long journey from Gatwick on the 1st September. The plane was a Boeing 707C. A huge machine, yet smooth and gentle as a giant bird. We took off at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and seven hours later (although it was only 5.15 p.m. local time) we were over New York. There was a fair amount of turbulence and because of this we were informed from the pilot's cabin that there were a number of planes waiting to get down. After about 30 minutes of what I believe are known as "circuits and bumps" we touched down in the land of my ambition.

We had planned to spend the first week in New York. I have very little vision, and it was with no small trepidation that I ventured on to the streets. Everything here is giant sized and fortunately this includes the roads. I was delighted, therefore, to find that with the aid of a powerful magnifying glass I was able to obtain a very fair idea of the sizes of the huge buildings, supplemented by most helpful descriptions from my wife. There are far too many notable buildings to go into detail; they must be seen to be believed. The Empire State Building, Time and Life Building, Rockefeller Centre, R.C.A. or Radio City, Woolworth Building, and many others. The fantastic U.N. Building with over 5,000 windows in one block, taking nine men working full time 40 days to clean them. Surprisingly enough our first weekend in New York was a quiet one, except for the fact that we received a Cablegram telling us that we had become grandparents for the second time! It was a holiday weekend and the city was comparatively empty. Monday was Labour Day and we had booked a boat trip around Manhattan Island. This presents a wonderful opportunity of seeing the famous skyline. I was not disappointed.

No. 11 Bus

Most New Yorkers seem to eat out, and we too adopted this practice. We had found a small restaurant called the Market Diner, and soon became regular customers. One morning we became aware that a friendly argument going on between the other occupants of the restaurant. The word "charabanc" was mentioned a number of times, and then somebody called "Ask the Limeys". Hey, called the Proprietor, is that what you people call a charabanc? Our gaze followed the direction of his finger pointing through the window. Shades of London; a real touch of home. Now where would you expect to see a No. 11 London Transport bus. Yes, there it stood right across the street. Public transport here is quite different from ours. Single decker buses with wooden seats and no conductors. All fares (taken by the driver, who also controls the electrically operated bus doors) are the same; 20 cents for one stage or for the whole route. The subways we found are very dirty; again the wooden seats, no smoking and a system that is most complicated. They could learn a lot from our Underground.

We visited Long Island: the homes of two English doctor friends who had emigrated to America and started a joint practice there. They are both married to former nurses, and there are three children to each family. They gave us a wonderful day—a whirlwind tour of the surrounding district which included two of the local beaches and the first

Ambition—(*continued*)

barbecue we had ever attended. So much food prepared and served in the open with the greatest of ease!

The first week gone, we boarded the Greyhound bus for Washington. This is very different from New York. The buildings are much smaller, but big wide streets and so very much cleaner than the busy thoroughfares of New York.

Washington—the official home of the President. The Capitol. A town holding so many of its country's monuments and tributes to its men of greatness in the past—drawn there as if by a magnet yet forming a vast storehouse of historical value. A comparatively short history; almost as if they were trying to catch up with countries with longer histories.

Unlike Buckingham Palace, a small section of the White House is open to the public, and we took advantage of this to pay a visit there. The home of George Washington is preserved in its entirety and we found this well worth seeing.

President Kennedy's Grave

However, no visit to Washington would be complete without a trip to the Arlington National Cemetery. Here we were to witness the Changing of the Guard at the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior. Oh, how sadly lacking was the grandeur of a guard change at our own Buckingham Palace. Just a short distance away is the real attraction of this particular part of the visit and the reason for the long arduous climb up to this place which brought back many poignant memories. The grave of the late President Kennedy. In spite of the typical commercialisation it is possible to feel the strongest atmosphere just standing there. Perhaps I am a little sentimental, but although it is now some three years ago since this cruel crime took place, I was aware of a very real reverence standing at the graveside of a man whom I regarded as being one of the world's greatest contemporary politicians.

Our programme had allowed for a stay of two days in Washington, and at midday on Saturday we once again boarded the huge Greyhound bus. Now was to come the long part of our journey down to Miami, Florida. It was scheduled for 27½ hours, and we learned with some surprise that long distance buses in the U.S.A. are far better time-keepers than trains, and also they are quicker. These buses are fitted with adjustable foot rests reclining seats and carry their own "rest rooms". Thus, armed with packed lunch boxes and a pillow rented for 50 cents, we began the long journey. There are ample meal stops en route, also "comfort stops", the latter being, we thought, a rather nice term.

The distance from New York to Miami is in the region of 1,500 miles, and it is interesting to note that the buses are not fitted with speedometers. The travelling speed is calculated by the use of a series of white markings along the roadside interspersed at each mile with a blue mark. Thus, on passing a blue mark the drive checks his watch and re-checks at the next blue mark. The time elapsing between the blue marks will, therefore, give him his speed in miles per hour. A system which could be far more accurate than a speedometer. This country is so large that an idea of its size can be gauged when I say that there is a time difference of one hour between Washington and Miami.

We arrived at Miami Beach, on time, the next day, which was a Sunday. This last fact seems to make little difference in America, for almost all the stores, supermarkets, bars and cafeterias are open until a very late hour (in New York some are open for a full 24 hours every day).

Florida, with the temperature around 90 degrees, humidity very high, and thousands of mosquitoes, is sub-tropic. All buildings, cars and public transport are air-conditioned, and it is novel to say the least to go inside a building and off the street in order to cool down. At the time that we were there, of course, it was the off season In the season when Florida becomes a "millionaires' playground", temperatures drop to about 75 to 80 degrees and it becomes a delightful holiday resort. We had planned to spend four days in Florida; two of these

Ambition—(*continued*)

were spent in a very grand hotel, but also very cheap. This was because of the time of the year; hotels here do not close throughout the year in order to retain staff and to save the cost of closing and re-opening. The third day and night we spent with my wife's sister who lives in Miami. On the fourth day we flew to Orlando where we stayed with a relative of mine. She and her family live in beautiful country among orange and grapefruit groves.

The Florida coast is a wonderful place where the sea really is blue and it does true justice to all that is said of it and the pictures one sees of it.

From Orlando we returned to New York, travelling overnight on the bus. Two weeks of our holiday of a lifetime had now passed by.

Niagara Falls

By this time we were becoming seasoned travellers and the next morning we once again boarded the now familiar Greyhound bus, this time going in the opposite direction, bound for Niagara Falls. This trip takes a mere eight hours. Many and varied are the stories I have heard about Niagara Falls, but no picture or story can compare with actually being on the spot. The whole area is lit up at night and the very considerable expanse of the Falls themselves is floodlit with innumerable changes of colour. There are two main views of these mighty Falls; the first being seen from the American side, and the second from the Canadian side. Of the two, the Canadian view is generally voted to be the better. During that evening we saw all there was to be seen of the Falls by night in a fairyland of lights, and lastly from the Observation Tower; there even I with my tiny amout of vision could discern what can only be described as the sheer wonder of these massive waters in the glow of the huge floodlights.

At about 12.30 a.m. we passed through the Customs Control en route for the home of our relatives, 180 miles into Canada.

We were particularly impressed by the much more friendly nature of Canadians towards us, no doubt, because we are British and have Commonwealth ties with them. Our stay here was to last two days and during that time we visited several homes and were made extremely welcome. On the last morning we drove into Toronto and there boarded a bus once again for Niagara Falls, this time to see them by daylight. It is hard to say which is the most impressive. Day or night. By day I found them to be perhaps even more awe-inspiring. The thundering roar of so much water pouring down, and then to realise that this has been happening for generations of time. A truly wonderful experience. We took our pictures and, for the last time, made tracks for our base in New York.

Statue of Liberty

Now we were in the last week of our holiday. There were still things to see: Times Square by night, Central Park and, last but by no means least, the famous Statue of Liberty. One small fact—a finger nail six inches long and four inches wide—indicates why this is known as the largest statue in the world.

We also found time to visit the "Lighthouse" during these last few days. This is a blind training centre, working in co-operation with the American Foundation for the Blind. We were warmly welcomed and given a short tour of the building. It was very interesting to see their method of Braille transcription, done on aluminium plates and with the use of a very stiff type of paper which it is claimed holds the impressions for a much longer period than the ordinary Manila paper. They have many voluntary readers, and it is possible by this method for a blind student to have his own individual reader who will read to him books on whatever subject he may be studying, Law, Medicine, etc., whilst he can take Braille notes of his particular subject. It is in fact a kind of personalised coaching system.

Friday, 23rd September, at 11.05 p.m. (local time) we left J. F. Kennedy Airfield. Almost at once we were told that we must alter all watches by five hours. Dinner

Ambition—(*continued*)

was served and we settled down for the shortest night I have ever known. I did not sleep for I was anxious not to miss the wonderful description given to me by my wife of the sunrise seen as we left the dark night of the New World and approached the new day in England.

It was the most memorable holiday I have ever known. I do not regret one minute, nor one penny, of all that has been spent. In fact, after all these years it is a case of—AMBITION FULFILLED.

WILFRED SAXBY

On Saturday, 5th November, our St. Dunstaner, Wilfred Saxby, was admitted at a Service of Admission in Chelmsford Cathedral as a licensed Lay Reader in the Diocese.

He was formerly Vicar's Warden at Matching, and after losing his sight he undertook a course of training at St. Dunstan's. While there, he successfully completed, in May of this year, the four papers in the examination set by the Central Readers' Board.

There are various duties he will be performing in the Parish after he has been licensed, such as visiting the sick, undertaking pastoral and educational work, reading, Morning and Evening Prayer and catechising the children.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT

At last the Café was making a profit and there were a few extra pounds to buy presents which had been out of my range. The timing was right as well, as I could buy my wife those pigskin shoes with the matching handbag for her Christmas present.

The pleasure of giving was brought crashing to the ground when I overheard her speaking to a neighbour of her gift.

"It's hard to believe that such nice things could come from such a foul-smelling, ill-mannered beast."

REMEMBRANCE DAY

The Remembrance Day ceremony at the Cenotaph in London took place on Sunday, 13th November. Lord Fraser was amongst the St. Dunstaners present when Her Majesty The Queen laid a wreath of poppies in memory of those fallen in the two World Wars. Anumber of St. Dunstaners also took part in services with their local British Legion in various parts of the country.

Forty-three St. Dunstaners and ex-Service escorts, with Mr. Wills and Mr. Smith, Steward of our London Club, went by coach to Horse Guards Parade. A wreath of poppies was placed on the Cenotaph on their behalf during the march-past after the Service.

The party then went on to the Great Western Royal Hotel, where they were joined by several wives who had watched the Service on television at Headquarters, and were received by Lord and Lady Fraser, who entertained them to lunch.

In a short speech afterwards, Lord Fraser expressed his pleasure that 27 St. Dunstaners had taken part in the Service, of whom nine were from the First War and 18 were from the Second War, and he hoped we should continue to be as well represented for many years to come.

Mickey Burns expressed appreciation of the work done by the staff in organising the occasion and commented on the recent B.B.C. survey which had shown that only five per cent of people interviewed were against continuing the Cenotaph Service.

A small party of St. Dunstaners also attended the Festival of Remembrance at the Albert Hall on the evening of Saturday, 12th November.

We are pleased to announce two more St. Dunstaners who have won prizes for their gardens. F. G. Trendell, of High Wycombe, has been awarded First Prize for his garden in the yearly competition organised by the High Wycombe District Council.

T. H. Wilson, of Grimethorpe, near Barnsley, has received a First Prize for his Dahlias at the Grimethorpe Show.

Christmas Quiz—

For all the Family

1. "The kettle is boiling," said the boy. "I can see the steam coming out of the spout." What is wrong in the boy's statement?
2. What is cornflour obtained from?
3. For what can you obtain a Black Belt?
4. Shakespeare was the first commoner to be awarded a very great honour in 1964. What was it?
5. Can you give the names the Greeks or the Romans had for the messengers of the gods?
6. Four Presidents of the United States have been assassinated. Can you name them?
7. A famous dictionary was compiled by a great eighteenth century writer. Can you name him?
8. In one of his songs Shakespeare wrote "When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl." What sort of crabs was he referring to? What was in the bowl besides the crabs?
9. Can you arrange these mountains in the order of their heights? Ben Nevis: Everest: Kilimanjaro: Mont Blanc: Snowdon.
10. A boy had two pieces of string, one of which was twice as long as the other. He cut six inches off each piece and then found that one was just three times as long as the other. How long were the pieces of string at first?
11. What is it, often talked of, never seen, ever coming, never been;
    Daily looked for, never here, still approaching, coming near;
    Thousands for its visit wait but alas for their fate they never find it here.
12. Two brothers we are,
    Great burdens we bear,
    On which we are bitterly pressed.
    The truth is to say,
    We are empty all day,
    And full when we go to rest.
13. What is the name of the Saint, the hero of the Leslie Charteris' books.
14. What famous events in the history of this country happened in 55 B.C., 1415, 1485 and 1945?
15. A ship sails from port A to port B which is on the opposite side of the world. Which part of the ship travels the greater distance.
16. How many towns in Great Britain can you think of that end in -sea?
17. What is a trident? Who is usually represented as holding one?
18. Are sponges animal, vegetable or mineral?
19. What is an ostrich supposed to do when it thinks it is in danger?
20. Pick out the item that does not fit in each of the following groups:
    (*a*) Cricket, football, hockey, golf.
    (*b*) Two, three, four, five.
    (*c*) Dickens, H. G. Wells, Keats, Thackeray.
21. For which counties did these cricketers play? W. Hammond, H. Larwood, M. Tate, W. Rhodes, H. Sutcliffe.
22. If you knew there was a Portuguese Man-of-War about, what action would you take?
23. A twenty-five yards long pipe is just wide enough for one person to crawl through it. In the pipe lies a cable, two workmen checking on the cable crawl into the pipe from opposite ends and each leaves the pipe at the other end. Is this possible?
24. Two bottoms I have,
    But only one top,
    Two knees and two legs,
    They can't run and can't hop.
    What am I?
25. A little boy said to a little girl, "Your father is my father and your mother is my mother—but you are not my sister." What was he?

The Answers for this Quiz will be found on page 19. There are no prizes, but you can gain points with each question correctly answered. Maximum points: 85.



By permission of the City of Birmingham Art Gallery we reproduce "May Morning on Magdalen Tower" by William Holman Hunt (1827-1910). The painting, which took three years to complete, shows distinguished fellows and members of the staff of the College Choir School. The lilies are the emblem of St. Mary the Virgin and St. Mary Magdalen to whom the college is dedicated. The May Morning ceremony described by Mr. Millard in his article was first referred to in the 17th century. It was revised in its present form in 1844.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHORISTER IN THE EARLY PART OF THE CENTURY

by

W. M. Millard

Now that the days are shorter and the radio and newspapers are constantly reminding us of the approach of Christmas, one tends to recall past Christmases, particularly those of one's youthful days. In my own case I have happy and nostalgic memories of Christmases spent as a chorister of Magdalen College, Oxford. As a result of keen competition I found myself, in 1908, a member of Magdalen College choir, having taken the place of Ivor Novello. The choir was considered one of the best in the country, and by its partisans, rivals of King's College, Cambridge, whose magnificent chapel with its wonderful acoustic qualities provided a great advantage. There were sixteen of us boys and we were incorporated in a school whose roots go back to the fifteenth century, and at which, for a short time, Cardinal Wolsey was a master. There were various obligations to be carried out by the choir in addition to two services and an hour's practice a day, and one of these entailed the performing of a concert in the College Hall on Christmas Eve.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHORISTER—*continued*

At 9 o'clock on Christmas Eve we used to assemble round a concert grand piano in the College Hall to sing the first part of Handel's "Messiah" to an audience consisting of the President and Fellows of the College, with some of their male friends. This was followed by an interval during which we repaired to one of the common rooms where refreshments were served, among which were mince pies on which were embossed the figure of the babe in the manger. After the interval we returned to the hall where, by the light of innumerable candles burning on a huge Christmas tree, we sang the College's own collection of Christmas carols. Shortly before midnight all stood to await the chiming of the hour by the clock in the tower; as the sound of the last stroke died away, the choir would commence the singing of Pergolesi's "Gloria in Excelsis". In the middle of this is a bass solo which commences "Pax in terra", at which point the President of the College would pull a cord which communicated with the belfry, thus signalling the ringers of the eight bells that the moment had arrived to ring in Christmas morning. There followed the arrival of two scouts, that is, college servants, who bore in a chalice containing a mulled drink. This was held up to the President who wished everyone a happy Christmas and passed the cup on for all to reciprocate.

This was certainly an evening to remember . . . the panelled hall lit by the light of the candles on the tree, the faintly illuminated portraits of past Presidents of the College gazing down on us, the audience in evening dress, the huge log fire in the Tudor fireplace, and, above all, the atmosphere of good will. Our pleasure was enhanced by the fact that a generous benefactor had left the sum of £10 (in those days a considerable amount) to be divided amongst the boys for presents of their own choosing. These were placed under the tree in the hall and ultimately borne off by each recipient with much pleasure.

Christmas Day itself was a busy one for us, for we had to be in chapel for Communion Service at 8 a.m. and again for Morning Service at 10 a.m. In my mind's eye I can still see the ancient chapel with its dim religious light provided by many candles which shed a soft glow over the choir stalls and dimly illuminated a picture of the carrying of the cross which graced the altar, a picture which rumour had it, came from the Spanish Armada.

Antique Cabs

Boxing Day found us all climbing into Hansom cabs of an antique design, our luggage safely stowed, to make for the station in order to catch a train for home. The Christmas holiday, however, passed all too quickly, and we soon found ourselves back in Oxford for the Hilary term harbouring such thoughts as "I hope it will rain a good deal, flood the school field (an island in the River Cherwell), and then freeze, so that we can have some skating and ice hockey."

Our choir work, however, had to go on, but if Easter fell late, we had to break into our holiday and return to Oxford for a long weekend to sing the services held over the festival. We were always back again for the Summer term before St. Mark's Day—25th April. On this day we benefitted once again by a legacy instituted many years earlier by some kind benefactor. This took the form of a newly minted half crown and four shining new pennies which were handed to each boy by the Bursar of the College.

I have already described the heralding of Christmas; Spring and Summer were not neglected, for on the morning of the first day of May the choir would ascend the 235 foot high tower of the College, there to sing in the company of members of the College and their friends, a seventeenth century Latin hymn, the music of which was written by Benjamin Rogers, a former organist of the College. The singing commenced as the last stroke of 5 o'clock died away and the silence on all sides, especially on the crowded bridge beneath is still in my memory, particularly as a contrast was most evident at the end of the singing of the four verse hymn by the pealing of the bells. The pealing of the bells, I recall, made the tower shake and vibrate, a *sine qua non* of a good building,

RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHORISTER—*continued*

I am told. The ringing continued until 6 a.m., but in the meantime we had wound our way down to terra firma and were given breakfast in the College Hall. This was always followed by a walk through Addison's Walk and Magdalen Grove in the company of the Dean of Divinity in whose rooms we rested until morning service, after which we enjoyed the concession of being let off practice and being free to do what we liked until the evening service at 6 p.m.

There were other special duties for the choir to carry out during the summer term, such as the Commemoration Concert and the singing of a lengthy Latin grace after dinner in the College Hall on Gaudy Day. Our dress was always Eton suits with starched collars and black ties. When going to the College for choir duties or returning therefrom, we superimposed a long academic gown and mortarboard cap, the cap having no tassel for some unknown reason.

With the noise and bustle of this material age I fear that some of the old customs and usages in which the choir took part, are being dropped. For this reason I cling all the more to my memories of my chorister days, echoing those well known lines of Horace, "*Eheu fugaces, Postume Postume, labuntur anni*".

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

A rather quiet club meeting was held on Sunday, 6th November. Only ten members attended, this small number was probably due to the weather.

For a change we decided to have a few games of Bingo to give our wives something to do other than chat. These games were enjoyed by all who took part and someone suggested that we should not leave it so long again before we did the same again.

Tea for this meeting was provided by Mrs. M. Hordyniec, and we all enjoyed it thoroughly. We all thanked Mrs. Hordyniec for a lovely tea.

We all sent our congratulations to Christopher Androlia, son of our member, Lew Androlia, who has recently won the Silver Medal in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

Our next gathering is for our Christmas dinner, which is to be held on Saturday, 3rd December, at the British Legion, Northfield. All seats have now been booked for this occasion.

The next Club Meeting is on Sunday 11th December, and will take the form of a Children's Party, with a follow-up party for the adults. All the wives have been making arrangements for the tea at the Christmas meeting, and from one or two things that I have overheard, it should be jolly good. So please come along in strength and have an enjoyable afternoon and evening.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

Our Club meeting was held on Saturday, 5th November, and we were all delighted to have Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Jones with us again and to know that Mrs. Jones had recovered from her illness. We were also sorry to hear that Mr. Charles Durkin, Mrs. Lewis and Mrs. Caple were all unwell, and wish them a speedy recovery and hope they will all be with us at the next Club meeting.

Our Chairman and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Evans, celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th October. To Olive and Bert we send our congratulations and best wishes for many more happy years together from all members and friends of the Club, and to thank you for your kindness in remembering

CLUB NEWS (*continued*)

all of us at the Club with wine and cake in which to toast the happy occasion.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Christmas Dinner some time in January, the exact date has not yet been fixed, but all members will be notified accordingly.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

Brighton Club Notes

The Annual General Meeting will be held on Thursday, 8th December, 1966. All St. Dunstaners in Brighton and district are cordially invited, with an escort. Please come along and bring any ideas you have, for remember it is YOUR Club.

Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all St. Dunstaners and families from the Brighton Club.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London Club Notes

In our Cribbage Knockout Competition, Bob Woods defeated Bob Bickley in the semi-final. In conclusion Bob Woods will now play W. Bishop. At this juncture we only hope that the best man wins!

It may be of interest to our members that there have been some two hundred and thirty-four attendances of St. Dunstaners with their wives and escorts playing Dominos on a Thursday evening since our last Annual General Meeting. We shall look forward to increasing this figure to three hundred before our next annual meeting, and to welcoming more St. Dunstaners too, from World War Two. As well as playing Crib and Dominoes, they could well find many friends of mutual interests within the London Club.

I think the wives and escorts of our St. Dunstaners who find their way to H.Q. through rain, hail or shine deserve a little mention on their own, as no doubt any success at the London Club is partly due to them. Perhaps the last two verses of a poem by Gavin Maxwell could illustrate the thought more graphically by substituting our "THEM" for his "YOU":

"Thank them for the times of contact, for the glamour
Of pleasure sold by the clock and under the hammer,
Thank them for bidding for me, for breaking the cordon
Of spies and sentries round the unravished garden;
And thank them for the abandon of their giving,
For seeing in the dark, for making life worth living."

A very happy Christmas to all St. Dunstaners and their families, with good health and prosperity in the New Year.

W. BISHOP,
Chairman.

BRIDGE NOTES

The Ninth "Individual" competition of the London Section took place on Saturday, 5th November. The results were as follows:

G. P. Brown and H. Meleson, 77;
R. Stanners and R. Bickley, 74;
F. Jackson and P. Nuyens, 69;
H. Kerr and M. Tybinski, 59;
F. Mathewman and P. Pescott-Jones, 57;
R. Fullard and W. T. Scott, 52.

As a result of the five best scores the top six are:

R. Stanners, 391;
P. Nuyens, 379;
W. T. Scott, 363;
G. P. Brown, 361;
R. Bickley, 352;
F. Mathewman, 338.

Of which the first four will compete for the London Section in the Final on Monday, 21st November, at Ovingdean.

BRIDGE NOTES—*continued*

The 9th "Individual" competition of the Brighton Section took place on Saturday, 12th November. The results were as follows:

A. Smith and F. Rhodes, 40;
S. Webster and B. Ingrey, 38;
M. Clements and J. Chell, 38;
H. Boorman and C. Kelk, 30;
J. Whitcombe and W. Burnett, 26.

Final positions:

C. Kelk, 234;
F. Rhodes, 222;
B. Ingrey, 219;
J. Chell, 212.

The Autumn Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, the 15th of October, at Headquarters, when seventeen St. Dunstaners and their partners took part and thoroughly enjoyed a most pleasant afternoon.

A wide variety of useful prizes, tastefully chosen by Harry and Mrs Meleson, were presented by Mrs. Meleson to the following winners:

1. R. Fullard and Mr. A. Fields.
2. W. Bishop and Mr. Waldeck.
3. H. Kerr and Mrs. Stokes.

Consolation: R. Armstrong and Miss Vera Kemmish.

P. NUYENS.

Christmas Quiz Answers

1. Steam is invisible. What he saw was a cloud of condensed water that had formed as the steam cooled. If you look at a boiling kettle, you will see a space next to the spout before the cloud of water vapour—the steam is in this space. *Score 5.*

2. From maize or Indian corn. *Score 2.*

3. For excellence at Judo. *Score 2.*

4. He was the first person other than the sovereign to have his head portrayed on British stamps. *Score 2.*

5. Hermes, Iris and Mercury. *Score 1 for each name.*

6. Abraham Lincoln, 1865; J. A. Garfield, 1881; W. McKinley, 1901; J. F. Kennedy, 1963. *Score 1 for each name.*

7. Dr. Samuel Johnson. *Score 2.*

8. Crab-apples; ale. *Score 2 for each answer.*

9. Everest (22,141 ft.); Kilimanjaro (19,321 ft.); Mont Blanc (15,782 ft.); Ben Nevis (4,406 ft.); and Snowdon (3,560 ft.). *Score 1 for each name correctly placed.*

10. One piece of string was twelve inches long and the other piece twenty-four inches long, after having cut six inches off each, the shorter piece was six inches and the other piece eighteen inches long. *Score 2 for each answer.*

11. Tomorrow. *Score 2.*

12. A pair of sheets. *Score 2.*

13. Simon Templar. *Score 2.*

14. 55 B.C.: Landing of Julius Caesar. 1415: Battle of Agincourt. 1485: Battle of Bosworth. Henry VII became King. 1945: End of Second World War. *Score 1 for each answer.*

15. As the world is round the top of the mast travels on the greater circumference. *Score 5.*

16. Six: Brightlingsea, Hornsea, Southsea, Swansea, Winchelsea and Withernsea. *Score 1 for each answer.*

17. The trident is a three-pronged spear. It is also the name of an aeroplane. Neptune and Britannia are represented holding one. *Score 1 for each answer.*

18. Sponges are animals. The ones we wash with are the skeletons of sea creatures. *Score 3*

19. Buries its head in the sand. *Score 2.*

20. (*a*) Golf is not a team game or, if you prefer—football, because the other games are played with a bat, a stick or a club.

Quiz Answers

—(*continued*)

(*b*) Four is not a prime number.

(*c*) Keats was a poet.

Score 2 for each answer.

21. Gloucestershire, Hammond; Nottinghamshire, Larwood: Sussex, Tate; Yorkshire, Rhodes and Sutcliffe.

Score 1 for each answer.

22. Come ashore. The Portuguese Man-of-War is a kind of jelly-fish with a particularly sharp sting. *Score 3.*

23. Yes, because they crawl through at different times. *Score 2.*

24. A pair of trousers. *Score 2.*

25. A liar! *Score 5.*

Score

85. **Impossible (or you looked up the answers!)**

Between 75 and 80. **Excellent**
Between 50 and 75. **Good.**
Between 40 and 50. **Fair.**
Between 30 and 40. **Poor.**
Under 30. **Try Woodwork!**

RIFLE HAT-TRICK

David Bell, of Edinburgh, won his third rifle championship at the Handless Reunion at Ovingdean (October 13th-18th). His score of 66 out of 100 made him a clear winner over Bill Griffiths (55) and Ted Miller (49). David's other victories were in 1961 and 1962. Nine St. Dunstaners competed in the event, which went on over the weekend among the other activities arranged for the Reunion.

These included discussions with members of St. Dunstan's staff on domestic and technical matters, and, on the social side, cocktails at Wellington House, Ringmer, at the invitation of Mr. Ian Askew, M.C., and Dinner with Sir Neville Pearson, Bt. Guests at the Reunion Dinner included Mrs. G. B. Dacre, J.P., Dr. J. O'Hara, M.B., Dr. I. H. Fletcher, of the Ministry of Health, Roehampton, Mr. H. J. Houlgate (B.B.C.), Chairman of St. Dunstan's Development Workshop Committee, and Mr. F. J. Stewart.

EWELL WALKERS

Goalkicking

The walkers and their supporters met at Ewell on 8th October, but before the walk held a goalkicking contest. The competition was very keen, and Police Sergeant MacLennan did a great job as goalkeeper. Fred Barratt was the winner.

The $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles walk was a great success for the handicapper, for he took a risk in changing the starting positions of the faster men, he proved to be right by the result. With the exception of Ray Benson, who was a little out of training, all walked as anticipated, with only seconds between them at the finish.

To Mrs. M. Burns, Miss D. Hoare and our escorts and helpers we say "Thank You for a very pleasant afternoon."

Dates to Remember
December 17th. $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles at Ewell.
January 7th. 6 miles at Ewell.

Order of finish	*Actual time*	*Allowance*	*Handicap time*	*Pts.*
C. Stafford ..	.. 16.18	3.30	12.48	10
M. Burns ..	.. 16.12	3.20	12.52	9
M. Tetley ..	.. 14.57	2.00	12.57	8
*Mr. Levitt ..	.. 12.57	—	12.57	
*Mr. MacLennon	.. 12.58	—	12.58	
*Mr. Stevenson	.. 12.58	—	12.58	
F. Barratt ..	.. 15.25	2.05	13.20	7
S. Tutton ..	.. 15.42	2.10	13.32	6
J. Simpson ..	.. 14.40	1.05	13.35	5
R. Mendham	.. 13.56	0.20	13.36	4
W. Miller ..	.. 13.39	Scr.	13.39	3
R. Benson ..	.. 16.25	2.35	14.17	2

* Policeman

Three-a-side Match

St. Dunstan's, 6 points. Police, 15 points.

Ancient & Modern

An imperious knock brought the owner of the house to the front door where he found two small boys with a tape recorder playing carols. "Aren't you rather early?" he asked, glossing over the fact that in the bad old days carollers used to do their own singing.

"We're only rehearsing," said one boy coolly, as he held out his hand for the expected coin.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Jimmy Wright, of Shepperton, Middlesex

Many letters have appeared in the *Review* in support of the idea of having a swimming pool at Ovingdean, and I write whole-heartedly in support, for the following reasons:

When I first stayed at Ovingdean, the nearby open air swimming pools were not too crowded. Now, however, the picture is quite different, and during the holiday season only at a very early hour in the day would it be possible for a St. Dunstaner to swim in safety.

I enjoy most going into the sea at the foot of the cliff, but one has to have the weather conditions and the tide just right, to make bathing possible and to avoid the hazards of the rocks. In any case the security afforded by a pool might attract many who would perhaps otherwise not swim.

It would have been much more opportune to have had a pool built at Ovingdean when we were all a lot younger. However, there are still young arrivals at Ovingdean, and if one is to judge from Bob Young's and a few of his contemporaries' enthusiasm, it is fair to suppose that many of we chaps belonging to the '39-'45 contingent will still be keen to bathe in twenty years time!

With modern methods of swimming pool construction and heating, we could all enjoy the pleasure of outdoor salt water bathing during the "summer", even from the earliest time in the season, with the use of Solar heating, which increases the normal temperature of an outdoor pool by about eight degrees, or better still, a form of underfloor electric heating. With a pool of moderate size it should not be too difficult to cover it in completely during the winter, for all the year round swimming.

And what about the staff? They too, I am sure, would like to have a quick dip when off duty. Let's have some action, please!

From Billy Bell, of Whitley Bay

A number of St. Dunstaners are wanting a swimming pool, but I think it is only a few of them. If anything is fixed up like that it should be to the benefit of all and not the few.

A Finnish Sauna Bath has been started in my town, and it is very popular, mostly amongst the plump people. I am told most of the English Jockeys have their own to keep down their weight.

From Mrs. E. Fullard, London, S.W.16

I wonder if being the wife of a St. Dunstaner is as fraught with danger as with other wives. At home, having been kicked, pushed, bumped and even sat on—all unintentionally, of course—whilst in the garden, many times I have nearly been mowed down by the lawn mower (husband pushing it), projected head first into a thorny rose bush by advancing husband.

Short of carrying an audible warning bleeper, I can think of nothing to ward off these constant menaces from my St. Dunstan's husband. No, danger money wouldn't be the answer! Perhaps jingling ear-rings or bells on my shoes? Any ideas from other fellow sufferers?

EDITOR'S NOTE:
Why not try a turn at the mower yourself?

From D. B. Elrod, of Dronfield, near Sheffield

A Weekend to Remember

On Saturday afternoon, with several other St. Dunstaners and their wives, we attended the Albert Hall Festival of Remembrance. We found we had the honour of being in the Royal Box. The thrill of this and the wonderful display by members of H.M. Forces was something you have to experience to appreciate. The sincere display of comradeship was something we could do with always.

Sunday morning taking part with other St. Dunstaners at the Cenotaph joining

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—*continued*

From D. B. Elrod—(*continued*)

with other comrades and the Royal Family paying homage to our fallen comrades and the Nation makes one feel that all was not in vain.

The lunch which followed with Lord and Lady Fraser was further evidence of the St. Dunstan's family spirit.

My wife and I had the honour of sitting with Lord Fraser, and the kind remarks he made about my late Guide Dog, Dianna, and myself were very moving for my wife and myself.

One must express appreciation for the services to us that Mr. Wills must have put into making a visit to London such a joy.

We need much more of the St. Dunstan's spirit of Fellowship if the World is to be fit for us to live in.

From T. Woods, White Rock, Paignton, Devon

By some remote chance, should any St. Dunstaners and their escorts be planning to visit Naples, would they please stop and reflect, because, after staying at the Ocean Hotel, Roundham Head, Cliffe Road, Goodrington, Paignton, which is situated almost in the centre of Torbay, there is nothing that Naples can offer that Torbay cannot duplicate and this, mark you, includes the climate in October.

But the point I am really trying to make is the beautiful natural surroundings and scenery which one has in the immediate vicinity of the Ocean Hotel, where my wife and I stayed during her convalescence.

Many of my St. Dunstan's friends who may read this article may, and I do not really blame them, remark sceptically, "Oh yes! That's all fine and dandy for sighted people, but what about us poor blokes?" Well, wait for it you chaps. Let me explain about this place, apart from the kindness and consideration shown by the proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. L. Atwell, this place is a natural for chaps like us. There are no such things as hazards in the way of obstacles in the house or grounds, and the gardens and surrounding parklands are very similar to Ovingdean in accessibility. There is a variety of quiet little walks all within the space of 100 yards, and for the more adventurous there are the beautiful Cliff Gardens, which catch the sun right through the day up to early evening. In addition to all this there are only a few yards away, three minute gardens, each separated by a high hedge which occurred to me, might make an "open air quiet room", where one, if so disposed, can bring a friend for a quiet *tête-à-tête* or alternatively read a braille book in absolute peace and quietness. These three small gardens are the property of the Paignton Corporation, and overlook a famous beauty spot known as Fairy Cove.

My wife and I thoroughly enjoyed our visit here and we can recommend it to any of our fellow St. Dunstaners who are thinking of coming to this part of the country for their holidays.

EDITOR'S NOTE.
I feel Mr. Callaghan would approve!

Mathematical Signs to be used in Standard English Braille

At a joint meeting of the British Uniform Type Committee and the Mathematics Sub-Committee some time ago, it was decided that certain signs and methods of coding should, in future, be regarded as an integral part of the Braille system in Great Britain.

St. Dunstaners who wish to keep their Braille Theory up to date can apply for copies of the leaflet bearing the above heading, from the Commandant's secretary at Ovingdean. It is available in ink print and Braille copies could be obtained if there is sufficient demand.

Mainly for Women

MINK FOR CHRISTMAS

Do you fancy yourself in mink which you have never been able to afford? Well, here's your chance to satisfy that yearning. The Manchester Fur Company have some real bargains at the moment . . . genuine mink cravats for only 4½ guineas! And you can choose from Ranch (dark), Honey Blond (medium) or Palomino (light). Would you please give first and second choice of colour when you order. The cravats can also be worn as fur collars. Ocelot cravats are priced at 6½ guineas, and there are beautiful mink ties at only 12½ guineas. Orders are sent by return, post free, with a money-back if not satisfied guarantee. Personal callers are welcome, so look in if you live in Manchester. The address for personal and postal shoppers is: Manchester Fur Company (Dept. W.W.), 107 Market Street, Manchester 1.

If you would like a suit or skirt that fits you perfectly and doesn't look mass produced, you should write to Moffat Handloom Weavers for details of their postal, made-to-measure service. They are famous for it. They have a large new range of tweeds in magnificent colours and their tartans include almost all of the clans that exist. Fair Isle lumber jackets and shrink resistant lambswool knitwear are new this year, in sizes 34in. to 44in. For further details of tailoring, samples of tweeds or tartans (say which you want), together with prices and knitwear designs, write to: W.W.11, Moffat Handloom Weavers, Ladyknowe, Moffatt, Scotland.

SOME CHRISTMAS RECIPES

Christmas Cake

½ lb. Flour—small teaspoon Baking Powder
Good pinch of Salt—½ teaspoon Cinnamon
½ lb. Butter
½ Demerara Sugar
½ lb. Raisins
½ lb. Currants
6 oz. Sultanas
¼ lb. Mixed Peel
2 oz. Ground Almonds
5 Eggs
1 tablespoon Brandy or Rum

Time:
Five Hours.

Temperature:
Gas, Regulo Mark 2. Electricity, 325.F

Method:
Stone the raisins and cut them in quarters. Slice the peel. Mix baking powder, salt and cinnamon with the flour and sift them.

Beat the butter and sugar to a soft cream. Beat the eggs for five minutes. Add them to the butter mixture by degrees, beating all the time—when the mixture is quite smooth, continue beating whilst you add the flour gradually, then the fruit and almonds. Stir in the brandy or rum and turn into a tin that has been lined with two thicknesses of greaseproof paper. Bake in a slow oven; cover with greaseproof paper as soon as it is sufficiently brown.

This cake will keep for six months or more in an airtight tin and should always be made about a month before it is required; it is then mellow and delicious in flavour and it also darkens with time. Bake it on a solid shelf and also be sure to put two thicknesses of greaseproof paper at the bottom of the tin.

CHRISTMAS RECIPES (continued)

Almond Icing (uncooked)

1 lb. Ground Almonds

1 lb. best Icing Sugar

1 tablespoon Lemon Juice

1 dessertspoon Orange Flower Water *or* ½ teaspoon flavouring Essence of any kind preferred.

2 or 3 Eggs

The success of the almond icing depends upon good kneading. Rub the icing sugar through a very fine sieve and mix the flavouring and lemon juice with it. Then gradually add enough whipped egg to form a soft dough. Knead well with the hand, as you would bread, dipping the fingers in icing sugar occasionally. Whole eggs or whites only may be used, whichever is most convenient.

To use this icing spread it evenly on the cake, dipping the knife in hot water from time to time as necessary. If there is any difficulty in making the almond icing stick, brush the cake over with white of egg or give it a very thin coating of warm apricot jam.

Royal Icing

1 lb. Icing Sugar

1 dessertspoon Lemon Juice

White of Eggs

Drop of liquid blue colouring if a very white icing is required.

This is a firm icing suitable for rich cakes. It is also used for piping and all kinds of decorations.

It is important that the sugar should be rubbed through a very fine sieve until it is as fine as flour. The eggs must be perfectly fresh. As they vary so much in size, the exact number needed cannot be given, but the icing should be a thick firm cream for coating and for piping it must be thin enough to flow easily through the icing syringe or bag. At the same time it must be stiff enough to form and keep the patterns required.

To make the icing, rub the sugar through a very fine sieve. If at all hard or lumpy, roll it at first with a rolling pin, crushing out the lumps. Put it into a bowl, add the lemon juice and blue colouring and mix well. Whip the white of egg and add it gradually, working it well all the time with a wooden spoon, then beat briskly, until it is perfectly smooth paste of the consistency you require.

If you are not using your icing immediately, cover it with a damp cloth to prevent it hardening on the top. The cloth should be stretched tightly across, as the object is to prevent air entering.

Hot Punch!

½ pint Rum

½ pint Brandy

½ lb. Sugar

A large Lemon

½ teaspoonful Nutmeg

1 pint of Boiling Water

Rub sugar over the lemon until it has absorbed all the yellow from the skin. Then put the sugar into the punch bowl and add the lemon juice and mix the two well. Pour over them the boiling water—stir well. Add Rum, Brandy and Nutmeg. Be sure to mix all ingredients well.

TO ST. DUNSTANERS *—EVERYWHERE*

Darkness steals
O'er valley and hill,
Glowing fires
Keep out the chill;

Our thoughts turn
To men of the night,
Our hearts yearn
To men of no sight:

May a greeting
From we who see,
May a wish
To you—from me,
Light your way
To Happiness,
On Christmas Day.

F.S.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

DEAN—MCDONALD.—On 6th April, 1966, Alan J. Dean, of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, who trained at Ovingdean in 1953/54, married Miss Pat McDonald.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Evans, of Newport, Mon., who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 28th October, 1966.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. Foster, of Farnham, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th November, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nicol, of Hull, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 15th November, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Nichols, of Weybridge, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 1st November, 1966.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bocking, of Morecambe, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 25th November, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

D. Bingham, of Dorking, on the birth of his third grandchild—Sarah Anne Woodward, who was born on 30th September, 1966.

L. Scales, of Wallington, on the birth of their fourth grandchild—Paul Lynch, who was born on 6th September, 1966.

F. Sunderland on the birth of his second grandchild on 3rd September 1966—who is to be called Deborah Jean.

A. Trill, of Ringwood, Hants, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Maxine Ellen, on 1st October, 1966.

Michael Dudley, son of our St. Dunstaner, E. Dudley, of Croydon, was married on 24th September, 1966, to Miss Carol A. Schoffield.

Rosemary Storr, step-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, A. L. Fleet, of Purley, Surrey, was married to Ronald Pexton on 25th August, 1966.

Glenda, only daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. Harris, of Stoneleigh, was married to Barry Dando on 17th September, 1966.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

J. A. Bocking, on the death of his sister-in-law on 11th May, 1966, at the age of 80, and of her husband who died shortly afterwards, on 25th June, at the same age.

H. Colville, of Berkhamstead, Herts, on the death of his wife on 20th October, 1966.

B. Derges, of Exeter, on the death of his wife on 17th October, 1966, in hospital. Our sincere sympathy is extended to him and his daughter, Mrs. Lowe.

S. C. Hopkins, of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, on the death of his wife, Florence, who was killed tragically in a car accident on 13th April, 1966.

J. Newton, of Southport, who mourns the death of his brother on 26th October, 1966, after a long illness.

Mrs. G. Obern, of Aberdare, Glamorgan, who mourns the death of her mother on 1st November, 1966.

T. Partington, of Radcliffe, who mourns the death of his sister in October, 1966.

R. Scrimgour of Middlesbrough, who mourns the death of his youngest brother on 9th October, 1966.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Albert Frederick (Bert) Aldersley, *31st Battalion, A.I.F.*

Albert Aldersley died in Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, on 2nd May, 1966, at the age of 68.

He enlisted in July, 1915, and served with the 31st Battalion A.I.F. He was wounded in October, 1917, and spent some time in hospital in Orpington, Kent, from where he was discharged from the Army in June, 1918.

During his lifetime he was an active member of the Victorian Blind Soldiers' Bowling Club.

Eric Lionel Billinghurst, *3rd Light Horse*

Eric Billinghurst, of Stepney, South Australia, died on 22nd June, 1966, aged 71.

He enlisted in December, 1914, and served with the 3rd Light Horse until his discharge in August, 1919. He then trained in wicker work.

He was Secretary of the Blinded Section of the Burnside R.S.L. Bowling Club, Stepney.

Edward Cahill, *2/9th Field Ambulance, A.I.F.*

Edward Cahill, of Ivanhoe, Victoria, Australia, died on 28th May, 1966, age the age of 64.

He enlisted in May, 1940, and served with the 2/9th Field Ambulance, A.I.F., and was later taken prisoner in Malaya. He was discharged from the Army in June, 1946.

John Davies, *Royal Garrison Artillery*

John Davies, of Hoylake, Cheshire, died in hospital on 16th October, 1966, at the age of 73.

He served from 1915 to 1919 in the R.G.A. and came to St. Dunstan's in 1924. Initially he trained in mats and basket making and carried on these occupations for a little while. During the Second World War, he went into Industry to help the War Effort, and carried on until 1952. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean, enjoying many holidays there, and he will be much missed by his Brighton friends.

William Doody, *13th Reserve Cavalry Regiment*

William Doody, of Portlaoighise, Eire, died in hospital on 31st October, 1966. He was 71 years of age.

He served in the 13th Reserve Cavalry Regiment from 1904 to 1916. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1961. He had been in failing health recently, but when first admitted to St. Dunstan's he kept a few poultry and derived great enjoyment both from these and his small garden.

Frederick Duxbury, *Air Raid Precautions*

Frederick Duxbury, of Wavertree, Liverpool, 15, died in hospital on 1st November, 1966, where he had only been admitted the day before. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the A.R.P. from 1939 to 1941, but his eyesight did not deteriorate until 1951, when he became a St. Dunstaner. He had been in failing health for some time but when he was first admitted to St. Dunstan's he used to enjoy his annual visits to Ovingdean.

Robert Montgomery Hamilton, *10th Battalion, A.I.F.*

Robert Hamilton, of Padstow, New South Wales, Australia, died on 4th May, 1966. He was 72 years of age.

He enlisted in August, 1914, and served with the 10th Battalion, A.I.F. Wounded in September, 1916, he was discharged in July, 1917.

James S. Hodgson, *Royal Engineers*

J. S. ("Jimmy") Hodgson died on 8th November, at Woofferton, near Ludlow, Shropshire. He was 76 years of age.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1948 when his sight failed as a result of mustard gas in the First War, and went to Ovingdean for basic training. He then returned to his home at Fotheringhay, near Peterborough, where he and his wife were very active with Church work.

His wife died in December last year and he later went to live in Shropshire, leading a very quiet life as he had become increasingly immobile through the loss of a leg many years ago after an accident. His death followed a short illness.

In Memory—*continued*

Francis James Hughes, *4th Battalion, A.I.F.*

Francis Hughes, of Merewether, New South Wales, Australia, died in September, 1966. He was 74 years of age.

He enlisted in August, 1916, and served with the 4th Battalion of the A.I.F. until his discharge in 1919. His sight failed as a result of mustard gas poisoning.

Theodore Robert Majewski, *4th Australian Reserve M.T. Coy.*

Theodore Majewski, of Caloundra, Queensland, Australia, died on 21st July, 1966, at the age of 67.

He enlisted in February, 1941, and served as a driver with the 4th Australian Reserve M.T. Coy. He was a Prisoner of War for three and a half years at Changi, and was discharged from the Army in December, 1945.

James Riley, *12th Light Horse*

James Riley, of Arncliffe, New South Wales, Australia, died on 19th May, 1966, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in March, 1917, and served with the 12th Light Horse until his discharge in 1919.

Robert Law Stewart Roberts, *59th Battalion, 1st A.I.F.*

Robert Roberts, of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, died on 5th June, 1966, at the age of 85.

He enlisted in October, 1914, and served with the 59th Battalion, 1st A.I.F. He was wounded in France in 1917, and discharged from the Army in January, 1919.

Arthur Charles Robinson, *6th A.A.O.D.*

Arthur Robinson, of South Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, died on 23rd September last, aged 73 years.

He enlisted in July, 1940, and served as a Captain with the 6th A.A.O.D. until his discharge in November, 1944.

Henry Smy, *Suffolk Regiment*

Henry Smy, of Middleton, Saxmundham, Suffolk, died on 23rd October, 1966, at the age of 74 years. He served with the Suffolk Regiment from 1914 to 1921 and he was wounded at Albert in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1922. He trained in netting and basket making, but his real enjoyment was his land and his poultry holding, and he was able to carry on this occupation until quite recently. He had a serious illness a couple of years ago from which he seemed to have made a good recovery. His death was sudden and unexpected.

Alfred Edward Snook, *Royal Artillery*

Alfred Edward Snook, of Barnstaple, died on 15th October, 1966. He was 68 years of age.

He was a regular soldier and served with the Royal Artillery from 1912 until 1937. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1946 and trained as a shopkeeper and settled in business until 1950 when he retired to live in Barnstaple. Although his health had been poorly from time to time, his death came quite suddenly His son was granted special leave from Hong Kong to attend his father's funeral.

Frederick Stew, *8th Gloucester Regiment*

Frederick Stew, of Shuthonger, near Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, died suddenly at Pearson House on 8th November, 1966. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the 8th Gloucester Regiment from 1914 to 1916, and was wounded at La Bassee in 1915. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916 and trained as a basket maker and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years, doing first class work. He also took pleasure in having some poultry and pigs and maintaining his smallholding.

He enjoyed annual holidays at Brighton and was at Pearson House convalescing after a severe illness when he died.

Edwin James Tamplin, *3rd Battalion, A.I.F.*

Edwin Tamplin, of Abbotsford, New South Wales, died on 17th June, 1966. He was 80 years of age.

He enlisted in December, 1915, and served with the 3rd Battalion, A.I.F. He was wounded in October, 1917, and discharged from the Army in November, 1918.

John Twomey, *Worcester Regiment*

John Twomey, of Cork, died on 3rd November, 1966. He was 74 years of age.

He served with the Worcester Regiment from 1910 to 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1932. He had been living at Pearson House, but returned to his native Ireland at the beginning of September.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

PHYSIOTHERAPY CONFERENCE 1966

(*Above*) John Fawcett, a St. Dunstan's Physiotherapist from Bournemouth, gave an interview to visiting B.B.C. correspondent, Frank Hennig. He talked about the Conference and the changes he had seen over the thirty years he had been attending St. Dunstan's Conferences. The recorded interview was broadcast in the programme "Today in the South and West".

(*Right*) There is no better way of finding out than trying it for yourself. St. Dunstaner, Mike Tetley, from St. Albans, puts this precept into practice in his examination of a new type of stationary bicycle exerciser. This machine, one of many items in a display of the latest equipment specially arranged for the conference, has a handlebar control which permits easy variation of the resistance the machine gives to the patient's effort.





JANUARY REVIEW

Ovingdean Chess



Photographs taken at the Chess Congress at Ovingdean appear here and in later pages in the *Review*. *Above:* Reg Goding makes a move in his match against Alec Cook who won all his games in Section B.

Below: A feature of the Congress is the match played by Mr. Bonham against all the St. Dunstaners simultaneously.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

No. 571 Vol. 51 **JANUARY 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Air Commodore Patrick Huskinson, C.B.E., M.C.

It is unusual for very senior officers in the Armed Forces of the Crown to come to St. Dunstan's. Some lose their lives in battles on land, at sea or in the air. Others incur severe wounds, but very few have been totally blinded. An exception was Air Commodore Patrick Huskinson, who died in London on 24th November, at the age of 69.

Pat Huskinson was educated at Harrow School from which he entered the Army through Sandhurst. He joined the newly formed Royal Flying Corps and although only 21 years of age when the Armistice was signed in 1918, he had shot down 12 enemy aircraft during the war, and had been awarded the M.C. and Bar. For subsequent services he was awarded the C.B.E. and American Legion of Merit.

The Second World War saw Pat Huskinson at the Ministry of Aircraft Production, where he served as Director of Armament Development from 1940 to 1946. He was an acknowledged genius in the design of bombs of all shapes and sizes, including the famous block-busters which the Royal Air Force dropped on enemy territory, and it does seem a tragic irony that he was, himself, blinded by a German bomb during an Air Raid on London in 1941. Nevertheless, Pat Huskinson continued his work with the Ministry despite his handicap, which is again a most unusual, though not a unique, distinction for a St. Dunstaner.

After the War Pat Huskinson entered civilian life and became Chairman of a London printing works. His autobiography, "Vision Ahead" was published in 1949. Our sympathy is extended to his daughter, Miss Patricia Huskinson, and to other members of his family.

Talking Books

Whenever I meet a St. Dunstaner or, indeed, any other blind person, I ask them if they use the Talking Book and if it serves them well. Generally, I find praise and pleasure, and many tell me that it is a splendid service. However, every now and then, I learn that a book is faulty and that it does not work properly. Sometimes I meet an unlucky person who has had a considerable number of faulty cassettes and, of course, he is very disappointed and justifiably irritated.

As Chairman of the Sound Recording Board of Directors of the British Talking Book Service for the Blind, I have enquired carefully into this matter and think it worth reporting in the *Review*.

A percentage of all cassettes are faulty; sometimes they have mechanical deficiencies; sometimes they are damaged in transit. These faults can never be wholly eliminated and the best we can do is to minimise them, which we try to do.

It would be a great help if every listener who meets with a faulty cassette would take the trouble to write a note, saying what is wrong with it. and put this note in the box before posting the book back to the Library.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES—(*continued*)

The number of Talking Book casettes dealt with in a year by the two libraries, London and Bolton, exceeds 600,000, and it is quite impossible for the Staff to listen to every one right through or even to listen to a sample of each book. All they can do is to inspect it superficially and see if it looks all right. It is obvious, therefore, that a letter from the listener, saying what was wrong, would be of the greatest possible help to the Staff and, consequently, to other listeners.

New Talking Book

There is a new Tape Talking Book in process of development. At this moment, a few dozen prototypes have been made and are being sent to representative listeners for comment and tests. The procedure is that the machines are thoroughly tested in the laboratory by the makers and our own staff, but until a substantial number have been out in the field we cannot be sure that they will stand up to day-to-day use and the rough handling they sometimes get in the post. It will be at least a year before the new type is approved and in production but, when it comes, I think it will turn out to be a great improvement, the machine being about half the present size and the cassette or book being so small that it can be posted in an ordinary pillar box. I mention this new machine with reservation, not to raise hopes too high, but to indicate that we are always on the lookout for improvements and are hoping that we are on to something good this time.

As there are over 22,000 listeners, it is an enormous financial and technical task to change over, but we hope this will be done in the next few years, if all goes well.

Freemasons

At lunch the other day I sat next to a St. Dunstaner who is a Freemason and holds office in his Lodge. I am not a Freemason myself. I will not mention my friend's name because I am told that members of this worldwide brotherhood prefer anonymity and avoid publicity.

However, I have learned over the years that a few St. Dunstaners are Freemasons, and enjoy very much the companionship of the brotherhood and the service which it it enables them to render to their fellows.

There may be some St. Dunstaners who are, or who wish to become Freemasons, but have not found an opportunity of joining a Lodge. Should they be interested in doing so, I would suggest that they write to the Grand Secretary at Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2, giving their details.

Christmas Cards

I received hundreds, perhaps even thousands, of Christmas Cards from all over the world and they gave great pleasure to me and reminded me of friends. I picked out an extract from one of them which amused me. It was "the first and only issue of the Baffinland-Polar Star. Published in Victoria, Christmas, 1966." Our St. Dunstaner, Harris Turner, from whom I received the card, included some directions for Christmas messengers to find members of his family.

"So I told Mr. Claus to tell our little world, as usual, that Peck and Marian still live in Toronto whenever they are not sitting on the bank of the Pleasant River near Collingwood, or sailing on Lake Huron or fishing in Quebec, or hunting in Northern Ontario, or eating seal-flippers in Newfoundland, or buying junk in Nova Scotia, or trying to get someone to look after their dog so that they can have a brief escape from selling paper-making machinery in Manitoba. It may be difficult to find a spot where they stay long enough to be found."

Fraser of Lonsdale

SIX DIAMONDS, MARIE ANTOINETTE AND UNCLE FRED

by
Bernard Leete

CHAPTER THREE

BRIDGE AT OVINGDEAN

The two sides and the opposing cards were well matched and at the end of two "rubbers" we were one each with almost equal score. It was decided to have a "conqueror". It was this final "rubber" which was to provide both the mystery and the drama which never will be forgotten by those of us who took part in it, although in all fairness it must be admitted that Di, George and myself were spectators rather than participants.

I'm sorry if what now follows seems to you mere impossible nonsense, and reads more like the metaphysical mysteries culled from the pages of such breed of tales from the pen of the late Algernon Blackwood, and most certainly to hold no place within the prosaic shell of a place like Ovingdean. I can do no more than put down the events exactly as they happened.

The third "rubber" had reached the score of "game all". My partner had dealt. We had sorted our cards and were waiting for him to open the calling.

Up to this moment what I had most admired in my partner's play had been the quick valuation of his "hand" and the firm decision of his bidding. Although he had been ready from the start to suit his bidding conventions to those favoured by his partner, he did not allow too rigid slavery to these to overawe his innate "card sense". In fact, when I had asked before play had begun that usual question of a new partner—"any conventions you particularly prefer, partner?", he had replied and I spell his pronunciation of the word.

"Konvonseeon? Ah oui! Loyalty to the Crown—and toujours la politesse to the ladies.

After this last deal of his, however, he had made no opening bid, or "pass", almost simultaneously with the arranging of his hand. Instead, as with some other players there came that long pause during which it seems possible to hear those indecisions chasing one another around the ponderer's mind.

My partner's pondering on this occasion hardly could be called silent. Again I will try to imitate the Major's accent in an attempt to convey to you, if possible, the atmosphere round that card table in Ovingdean's Winter Garden.

"Ancroyarbler!" — "Amposseebler". Imprecations followed. "Nom de Dieu". "Sacre blue", chased strangely in English by a sad tone repetitive of—"Marie, Marie, my so beautiful and unfortunate Queen".

None of us at the table had a clue as to which of the four ladies in the pack of cards he was referring.

As his partner I felt it was my job to intervene.

"Your call, partner", I reminded him.

"Pardon, pardon, un mille pardons". Major Dorny answered in a tone so contrite that I felt I had interrupted his soliloquy. After the briefest pause, he "called" clearly and deliberately.

"Six diamonds."

To the non-bridge player let me explain that a bid of "six" is in itself something which may occur only once or twice during an evening's play, and that one arrives at it from an original lower bid and works up to this apex gradually, after

SIX DIAMONDS (*continued*)

listening to an assessment of the value of one's partner's "supporting bids". To make so high a call "off the cuff" indeed is very rare.

George, seated on the Major's left, said "No bid", which was only to be expected. It was obvious that my partner held too strong a "hand" to invite competition. I did a quick re-appraisal of my own hand. Could I raise the bid of "little slam" called by my partner to "big" or "grand slam" by bidding seven diamonds, the utmost which may be called whatever the suit, and is a contract to win every trick. If successful, either "slam" earns a large number of extra points to be added to one's score.

Yarborough

Save for one bright spot my own collection of cards was a pretty miserable lot, almost a "Yarborough". "Yarborough" denotes a hand devoid of any aces or picture cards, so called after a nobleman of that name expressed his inability ever to hold cards of any such high values. The one bright spot in my hand was the dull drab of the Ace of Spades.

I reckoned that my partner held anything up to eight diamonds, including all the tops, the two other aces, one of these at least being supported by its king, and the remaining ace maybe only by its queen. He might justifiably have taken a calculated risk that the missing king might, if not held by me, be in Di's hand for overtaking by his ace. Of course, the absence of the Ace of Spades from his own hand would not worry him for he could be devoid of that suit, and thus be able to "trump" all the Spades. However, I had the means of telling him that I possessed the ace missing from his hand, so I used it.

"Seven diamonds", I called, but we never made that "grand slam". In fact, the "hand" never was played at all.

Interrupting Di's response to George's "No bid" in like negative, Andre Dorny cried "Please to stop, only twelve cards I have."

"A misdeal?" I asked. "I have already counted my cards, and I've thirteen all right. What about you other two?"

Neither of them had fourteen cards, and Andre was positive that the last card in the deal had come to him, so that he must also have dealt himself thirteen.

"In picking your cards off the table, Andre, you may have shovelled one on to the floor accidentally", suggested George—"Most certainly there will I look, replied Andre. Meanwhile, George counted quickly the cards in the other pack to check that the missing one somehow had not got mixed up therein.

"O.K." he announced. "Only fifty two here".

Andre's head and shoulders re-emerged from below the baize top of the table to report an equally fruitless expedition on the floor.

Said Di, "Let's see which card it is".

We did. It turned out to be the six of diamonds.

What might be called a cycle of operation was completed by Andre Dorny.

He reverted to those muttered imprecations which had preceded his bid of "small slam". Now, however, the mournful repeat of—"Marie, Marie, my beautiful and unfortunate Queen", there was added, "Your six diamonds! Your six diamonds!"

Not sure whether we were harbouring an escaped lunatic we were at a momentary loss what to do next. Di was the first to recover her wits.

"Andre, please tell us about Queen Marie and the six diamonds". Eagerly George and I backed up Di's invitation, "Please do", we both urged.

Not only were we treated to an astonishing tale but also to a remarkable manner in the telling of it; not, so it seemed, to cover the short distance in space between him and ourselves, but as if to make his voice bridge a gap in time which now had separated us. For myself I got the impression of a speaker determined that his voice had to penetrate curtains, thick with centuries draped across the procenium of time now forgotten.

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

Chapter Four

A.D. 1793

LET THEM EAT CAKE

"Always I feel sad in October, 1793. It is now nine months since poor King Louis of France was guillotined by those wine sodden wretches of saboteurs. Queen Marie Antoinette is in the Bastille. The Paris Communes has brought her to trial. No matter what the evidence, guilty she will be pronounced. After her stand in the dock of the prisoners she will have to take her stand in the tumbril cart, filled with other aristocrats thronged close beside her She behaves as if holding her last Court, accepting the addresses of "Your Majesty" from the courtiers enforcibly pressed so close to her, with a smile of such charm and the bearing of so great a dignity, that the jeers of the crowd of thousands of common sluts and rogues, might well have been cheers. The horses pulling the tumbril are more sensitive to the courage being borne behind them on their loaded open wagons. I can see those gallant steeds now as proudly they throw up their usually drooping heads and lift their ungroomed legs in high stepping prance. To them this one journey is a special occasion. Just for once they are not hauling a load of live meat to the abbatoir. This time they must behave as if drawing a royal coach in procession for their monarch to receive an accolade.

"Every October always I behold this thing. In January always I see poor Louis do this same journey. Always it is 1793. Never does arrive 1794. What happens in between I cannot remember. All I, the Marquee of D'Orny"—(I give this once the Speaker's pronunciation of "Marquis" for the benefit of those who do not speak French) "know only how much I love poor Louis and the beautiful Marie. Marie and I are first cousins. The Chateau D'Orny lies on the river Loire close by another grand chateau which belong to some cousins of both of us. In these two chateaux we little cousins, when children, play many games together with tiny Marie. I watch her grow into a Queen. Always I love her like a brother loves a sister. After she marry she invite me to join the Court of Versailles. Here I get to love Louis too. He become like King David to me, I like Jonathan to him.

"There will be many who will tell the story of our Revolution and say that Marie and Louis do not care how poor the workers in our cities, and the peasants in our fields. This is one big lie. Maybe they do not love all 'les Ducs, the Marquises and Vicomptes'. Many rich nobles are cruel, and so are not noblemen. But more than history will say have been and are kindly men who have hid their candle under the bushes, as the Bible say in your English. So the peasants and poor paint all the name of the hound with the same tar brush, as also you say in your English".

I doubt if our English quite will bear the strain of that one, but the three of us at the card table took the point. The Marquis continued.

"It is difficult, maybe impossible for Louis, or any king to earn the love of his poor people and keep at the same time the friendship of nobles. The latter he must have if they are to give the king enough money to fill the coffers of State, which money the aristocrats have obtained from the produce of the lands which their king has given them in return for the loan of their armies to defend his kingdom".

The Marquis sighed, "such arrangement is all very circular".

Silently we agreed that perhaps it was a roundabout way of putting it. The wind of the October night had lessened its howl giving the impression that it had half exhausted itself in sucking 1953

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

from out of the Winter Garden. As Nature abhors a vacuum, the voice of the Marquis easily was able to usher in again the Year A.D. 1793, when he resumed.

"Often I think that it is the bad men amongst our French aristocrats who really guillotine poor Louis and my beautiful Marie.

"Perhaps somehow you hear that one one day Louis and Marie when told the poor people of Paris are starving and even have no bread, it was learned of both of them that they laugh and make a joke to say, "Well, let them eat cake instead".

No Joke

"My friends, it is true that they say this; but they make no laugh or joke. Louis, he look very sad, he frown. Marie, she makes the tears to fall. However, though I just say what Marie and Louis not say and Marie just say it is not just quite what they say. Some wicked men who have the rank and title of noblemen, but have also the characters of common pigs, think to make the King of France more unpopular by pretending that it is the wish of the King that the people go hungry. So when these so wicked aristocrats tell their servants what joke their King and Queen they make, change to the last word of what Marie and Louis have say. The last word of the sentence was not "instead". What they say is—"Let them eat cake as well".

Anyway, no matter it is what Marie and Louis say. This is what they do. They find as much money as they can. They make call to all their servants in the Palace, chamberlains and cooks, footmen and hairdressers, coachmen, grooms and gardeners, secretaries and serving wenches and tell them—"here is much money. Go to all the grain stores or where you can find any flour, to all the meat shops, the fish shops, the sellers of vegetables and so on, and buy, buy, buy, until no money is left. Get plenty of wood for fuel. Make all the ovens in the Palace kitchens hot. Make many more fires in the gardens for many barbecues. Fetch in the people and let them come into the Palace and gardens and eat, eat, eat,"

(*To be continued*)

SOUTHERN REGIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE BLIND

Mobility Course at Leicester

A most interesting and constructive course on mobility, organised by the Southern Regional Association for the Blind, was held at Prebend House, Leicester, during the weekend 19th/20th November. High praise is due to the Association's Secretary, Miss Marjorie Henham-Barrow, and her staff. The subjects covered in the lectures, which were followed by discussion, were: Children and Mobility; Mobility and the Blind Adolescent; Mobility and the Blind Adult in a Day Centre and a Home Environment; Mobility Training in a Rehabilitation Programme; Mobility with a Guide Dog, Aids to Mobility; and the Administrative Background of Research Programmes.

St. Dunstan's was well represented at the course. The proceedings were opened by the Association's Chairman, Captain J. A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, O.B.E., Lieut.-Commander Robin Buckley, G.M., our Public Relations Officer, took the chair at one of the sessions, and the speakers included Mr. Richard Dufton, A.M.I.Mech.E., our Research Director, and Mr. Walter Thornton, B.A., Founder-Chairman of the new Midlands Mobility Centre at Harborne, Birmingham.

NO FINGER ON THE TRIGGER

In an international shooting competition against a team of blind Australians, six blind-handless St. Dunstaners were beaten 571-339.

The teams fired in ranges more than 13,000 miles apart and exchanged their targets by post. The Australian range uses a copy of the St. Dunstan's electronic rifle which was the first of its kind in the world. On our cover Josef Loska is seen firing during the match.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From J. Robinson of Darlington

I was very pleased at the suggestion for having a swimming pool at Ovingdean, I think this is an excellent idea and would like to give my support to such a scheme. Swimming like walking is a healthy form of exercise and would I am sure bring lots of fun and happiness to many of us. As well as being most convenient.

From J. Macfarlane of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex

In my opinion £50,000 plus maintainance is far too much to spend to benefit us swimmers and may I point out that those who have written to the *Review*, spent a fortnight or month at the most in Ovingdean.

I hope the Chairman will clear his mind of this idea.

If the Chairman and the Council are thinking of having a dip in the kitty to the tune of £50,000 why not a small holiday home somewhere else preferably Scotland! I'm sure all my English friends (if any) would like to visit the land of staunch men and Bonnie Lassies.

In conclusion no stagnant pool for me!

From S. Scroggie of Kirkton of Strathmartine, by Dundee.

Like Lord Fraser and the rest of us in this well-fed part of the world I have to guard against putting on fat. Six years ago, in fact, I had put it on to such an extent that about the chest I had begun to look like a candidate for a specifically feminine bracing device. It was not that I was getting too little exercise. What with seven miles rapid walking a day and regular, exacting expeditions in the hills forbye, I was getting as much exercise as any dozen men in their forties. It was not under-exercise that was the enemy but grub and in particular the wrong kind of grub. There and then I made a radical change in my diet. The era of good old Scottish starch was over and a new and permanent era of fruit, proteins and whatnot had been inaugurated.

Lord Fraser is tall and can view with complacency a personal weight which would seem on the heavy side for me even if I stood on the scale with a weekend rucksack on. I am a mere 5ft. 5in., pretty well-built with it mark you, good shoulders and arms, a big backside, crammed with muscle, and one leg broadened and toughened by race-track, rugger-pitch, gymnasium, swimming pool and heather-slope to something like that of a Greek Hercules scaled down. The other, below the knee at least, can be timber, tin or plastic according to taste.

I never weigh myself. Perhaps I am afraid some day of repeating the experience of Jock Tamson. This worthy was catching the train for Aberdeen, had time to spare and stood on the station machine to weigh himself. It was a modern machine. A voice boomed out of a loudspeaker: "You are Jock Tamson: you are 30 years of age: you weigh 10 stone and you are catching the 11.15 for Aberdeen". The information, where Jock could check it, was correct. "My gosh" says Jock to the machine; "You're right enough, lad, but if I can't outwit you the next time, my name's not Jock Tamson." So he went away round the corner, pulled down his hat, pulled up his coat collar and advanced on the machine from a different direction. "You are Jock Tamson," boomed the loudspeaker; "you are 30 years of age; you are 10 stone and you are catching the 11.15 for Aberdeen." This put Jock really on his metal. He went away and borrowed a porter's cap and tunic , lifted a bag and approached the machine with such a limp and such a hunch of the shoulders that it could not possibly recognize him as the same person. He leapt savagely on the platform. "You are Jock Tamson" boomed the loudspeaker; "You are 30 years of age; you weigh ten stone; and with all your messing about you have missed the 11.15 for Aberdeen."

I repeat I do not weigh myself. When something tells me all is not well, I make a significant gesture to Barbara, my wife.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—(*continued*)

S. Scroggie (*continued*)

She gets out the tape-measure and measures my waist. If it is more than 28 and a half inches according to the average between measuring from the back and measuring from the front, then I take less sugar in my coffee or drink light instead of heavy in the middle of the day.

If it is 28 and a half or under I feel not only that pyhsical well-being and sartorial comfort Lord Fraser speaks about, but also the immeasurable satisfaction of the man who knows his diet is doing the trick. That diet as a matter of interest, is anything but frugal. In particular, I must eat a bigger breakfast than anybody else in Dundee and Angus. Lord Fraser's grape fruit and cup of coffee would not do for me as I draw in my breakfast chair and roll my sleeves up to the elbow. There is a big plate of fruit of some kind, either fresh or stewed. There is a mug of pease-pudding, or pease brose as we call it in Scotland. There is a plate of bacon and eggs (plural), sausages, black pudding and what have you. There is toast, marmalade and (without milk or sugar) sundry cups of tea. This puts such a generous lining in my stomach, I suppose, that I can survive the rest of the day with only a pint of beer and some cheese in the middle of the day and a dangerous, sticky, sweet cake with the afternoon cup of tea. Morning and middle-day I walk two miles and for the rest is a case of eight hours shadow boxing at the telephone switchboard. Then I walk 3½ miles home and sit down to a pretty generous three course meal, the emphasis, however, being as far from starch as possible. This I say, is my regular diet. It is not what you do sometimes that counts, but what you do all the time. Occasional starving will not fine you down; occasional gormandizing (which I indulge) will not fatten you out. Perhaps 2,000 rough miles in the hills these last 10 years have something to do with it, but in spite of a pretty good intake of food you can count my ribs.

Barbara says I remind her of Belsen and in what she imagines are my best interests surreptitiously contrives to introduce forbidden elements into my diet. Privately, I think she is jealous of my waist!

From Margaret Stanway, of Morecambe, Lancs.

VIVE LE SPORT !

Whilst staying at Ovingdean during the summer, I went for a coach outing with a Swedish girl as my companion. I was telling her about the various places of interest en route and mentioned Beachy Head and how many people had committed suicide by throwing themselves over the cliffs.

There was silence for a moment or two, and then she said: "You British are so fond of your sport."

A SATISFIED CUSTOMER

In a letter to Mr. Zipfel of the Sales Department, Mr. R. Britten, on behalf of Barclay's Bank Ltd, Lincoln writes:—

"This is the first time I have had the opportunity of personally seeing the woodwork carried out by St. Dunstaner's and the high standard is astounding. Congratulations on your achievement . . . .you will have my support for many years to come. Please thank the craftsmen personally on my behalf.

JOHN WESLEY'S MOTTO

George Emerson has sent us John Wesley's motto for a New Year Resolution and would like to pass it on as a suggestion to all St. Dunstaners:

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

ST. DUNSTAN'S REMEMBERS

Lord and Lady Fraser were amongst those who paid a visit on Friday 9th December, 1966, the Anniversary Day, to Sir Arthur Pearson's grave in Hampstead Cemetery; brief prayers of remembrance were said and a wreath was laid.

M. Burran of London and E. Carpenter of Kings Langley, St. Dunstaners who lost their sight in the 1st World War and F. W. Taylor of Surbiton who came to St. Dunstan's after the 2nd World War, were also at the graveside.

PRESENTATION TO MATRON AVISON

St. Dunstaners who have stayed at Pearson House who may wish to contribute towards the Presentation Fund being arranged for Matron Avison on the occasion of her retirement, should send their contributions to the Commandant, St, Dunstan's, Pearson House, Kemp Town, Brighton 7.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Air Commodore Patrick Huskinson, C.B.E., M.C.

The Memorial Service for the late Air Commodore Patrick Huskinson was held at St. Clement Danes Church on Thursday 8th December. It was attended by Lady Fraser and Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Buckley representing St. Dunstan's.

MR. A. ALDRIDGE

Mr. Aldridge, whose picture of Bishop Casey presenting him with a Papal Award appeared on the front cover of the November *Review*, has received hundreds of letters of congratulation. Through the columns of the *Review* he would like to thank all those who have written to him and to say how very much he has appreciated their kind thoughts. He will be answering all these in time.

SURPRISE SENSATION

The Rev. Michael Norman writes in the St. Dunstan's (South Africa) Review

When I was first ordained, I went to work in the Parish of St. Peter-in-Thanet, near Broadstairs, Kent. Nora had managed to obtain the services of a "char" one morning a week. At tea-time on her first morning with us, Nora had made tea and I called upstairs to our "char" "Come down and have a cup of tea and take the weight off your legs". Nora hurriedly told me to keep quiet, adding, "She's 220 lbs. if she's an ounce". This must have endeared me to her, for after that she always called me her "sweetheart".

A year later I had to go to her house when her husband died. I was taken into the sitting-room, where she was sitting with her daughter, who was in her late twenties. Shortly after I arrived the rent collector called. He had not heard about the old man's death. He was a young man who was friendly with the daughter. She told him of her father's death and then added, "Would you like to come upstairs and see him?" The young man rather awkwardly said that he would rather not. To which the daughter then replied, "Go on, ain't ye got any guts. I had to lay him out". I suggested that the rent collector would probably prefer to remember him as he had been, rather than as he was not, He nervously agreed and shot out of the front door.

After a little while I suggested that the mother might like me to go upstairs and say a prayer beside her husband's body, we went upstairs and as we stood beside the body, the widow said, "Oh, its a shame you can't see him. He looks so lovely and peaceful." Then she added suddenly, "Would you like to feel him?" and with that she grabbed my hand and placed it on his face. I said the shortest prayer I could and followed the rent collector down the front steps.

OUGHDE FOR BRAILLISTS

Straight forward English must be tough
For foreigners who need the stough
But through dense braille *we* have to plough,
The Blind must learn to read somehough.
Press on chaps, con contractions, though your bonce could burst with what you knough
Then, when the learning days are through
Aspire to show what you can dough,
Translate this verse without a cough
To show your erudition ough:—

"Sough sougher Sough tough sough!"
Yough scough
Tough tough tough touch your toughs, yough tough
"Dough crough and cough, doughn't groughl and glougher!"
Grough gough groughs goughey, coughed by pougher.

KEY:—

"So suffer Sue to sew!" you scoff,
Too tough to touch your toes, you toff.
"Do crow and coo, don't growl and glower!"
Gruff guff grows gooey, cowed by power.

ROY W. HYETT.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

I would like to point out that many of the laughs I get at the cafe are born from tears and rising anger, but I always remember that one needs 97 muscles to frown and only 35 muscles to smile. That is why many of the events I write about begin on a somewhat bitter note but always manage to bring a smile at the end.

Poverty and hard times are quite common round here, and the cafe gets more than its fair share of sad stories. Some sad stories are true, as the one about the bedraggled middle-aged couple who called in the cafe one day. Their story and their plight so moved me that I packed up a bundle of basic foodstuffs to help them on their way. This quickly changed to stunned astonishment when they said on leaving: "Excuse me, sir, but do we get any Green Shield savings stamps with the goods?"

★ ★ ★

On 5th December Lord and Lady Fraser visited Brighton to interview St. Dunstaners and see the establishments and staff.

★ ★ ★

Our St. Dunstaner, L. A. Rogers, writes to tell us that his father reached his 100th birthday on 24th August, 1966.

MORE DANCING SUCCESSES FOR ST. DUNSTANERS' CHILDREN

We are very pleased to record more dancing successes for Julie, aged 12, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. J. Vowles, of Portsmouth.

At the Portsmouth Festival this year Julie won the England Highest Aggregate Medal and the Noel Cup for Verse Speaking.

Julie won two cups and three medals for dancing and the duologue cup at the Gosport Festival, and at the Chichester Festival she won three medals and the aggregate medal for tap, song, dance and musical comedy.

We have pleasure in recording more dancing successes for Heather May Richardson the eleven year old daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Dickie Richardson. Heather has passed the following exams:—
Latin American Gold Medal—commended.
Old Time (dancing as man) 2nd Gold Bar—commended.
Modern Ballroom Dancing. 3rd Gold Bar and Statuette—commended.
Old Time Dancing (as lady) Sixth Gold Bar, and Statuette—highly commended.
Tap Dancing—Gold Medal—commended.
Ballet Grade 1—Honours.

BRIDGE NOTES

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

Fifty members of the Bridge Club attended this year's Congress which was held from Saturday morning, 19th November until Monday afternoon, 21st November. After bridge on Saturday afternoon, the Commandant and Matron had arranged for a party in the canteen at which all the players and helpers had been invited. It was a jolly gathering at which the excellent refreshments and drinks were greatly appreciated by all present.

We were very sorry to learn on our arrival that Matron was laid up with a severe cold. However, she felt sufficiently recovered to be with us on Monday afternoon in order to present the prizes to the winners of the various competitions held during the week-end.

On behalf of the members of the Bridge Club, your Captain expressed to her and the Commandant as well as to the Tournament Director, Mr. A. Field, to the helpers and members of the staff, our sincere thanks for all they did to make this Congress so successful.

Miss Blodwyn Simon then presented Matron with a bouquet and Mrs. McDonald with a box of "Life Savers" which we hope will have given her renewed strength to face the coming Year.

Congress Competition Results

INDIVIDUAL CUP.

1st **R. Stanners** 2nd W. T. Scott
3rd J. Chell

FINAL PAIR—ELIMINATION

1st N.S. **S. Webster**
L. Douglas
1st E.W. **R. Armstrong**
M. Delaney

PAIRS CUP

1st **A. Caldwell** 2nd R. Giffard
P. Nuyens J. Clare
3rd Mrs. Delaney
Miss B. Simon

FOURS CUP

1st **C. Kelk** 2nd F. Griffee
B. Ingrey E. Slaughter
M. Tybinski J. Clare
W. Burnett R. Giffard
3rd A. Caldwell
P. Nuyens
S. Webster
L. Douglas

BRIDGE DRIVE
SUNDAY AFTERNOON

1st **M. Tybinski** 2nd G. Andrew
W. Burnett P. Pescott-Jones
3rd S. MacNamara 4th H. Selby
Mrs. Jones M. Clements

BRIDGE DRIVE
MONDAY MORNING

1st **G. Andrew** 2nd E. Carpenter
P. Pescott-Jones A. Caldwell
3rd Mrs. Delaney 4th J. Clare
Miss B. Simon R. Giffard

DRUMMER DOWNS CUP

1st **Miss Kemmish** 2nd G. Andrew
P. Nuyens R. Freer
3rd Miss Aldred 4th Mrs. Delaney
B. Ingrey R. Goding

1st BEGINNERS BRIDGE DRIVE

1st **R. Evans** 2nd Mrs. Stanway
H. Ward T. Moorley

2nd BEGINNERS BRIDGE DRIVE

1st **W. Lethbridge**
A. Cook

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 28th Annual General Meeting of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club took place in the Winter Garden at Ovingdean on Friday evening, 18th November.

Commandant L. Fawcett took the chair. After last year's Minutes had been passed he read the Captain-Secretary's and Treasurer's Reports. No comments having been made, the Meeting proceeded to

BRIDGE NOTES—*continued*

the election of their Committee. The following members were nominated:—

Captain-Secretary	**P. Nuyens.**
Vice-Captain	**R. Fullard.**
Treasurer	**S. Webster.**

Other Committee Members.
J. L. Douglass, F. Mathewman, H. Meleson.
C. T. Kelk. co-opted member.

After the outline of the forthcoming activities had been discussed, it was agreed to send a donation of £2. 2s. 0d. to the Blind-Deaf Fund.

A vote of thanks to the Commandant, Matron and all the helpers who had contributed during the past year to the success of the Club having been expressed, the Chairman thereupon closed the Meeting.

CHRISTMAS BRIDGE DRIVE

On that dreary and rainy Saturday morning of December 10th, twenty-four members of the Bridge Club prepared themselves to foregather at Headquarters for this popular event. Not only did they come from the Greater London Area but also from places as far away as Eastbourne, Brighton, Winchester, Crowborough, Newbury, Gravesend, High Wycombe, Northampton, Ispwich, Kings Langley and Croydon. There was only one absentee and although we were only told of this during the morning, Miss Scott, secretary of the London Club before her retirement, at a very short notice kindly came along to take his place so avoiding any re-arrangement and sitting out.

During the afternoon Lord and Lady Fraser paid a surprise visit and wished all those present a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

At the end of play our Vice-Captain, R. Fullard welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Lloyds. In his short address Mr. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's, remarked that it was quite a long time since he had seen such a large gathering and congratulated the members of the Bridge Club for showing such great interest in the game.

Mr. Horstead, of Waltham Forest NALGO, then announced the lucky winners, to whom Mrs. Lloyds kindly presented the prizes. They were:—

1st. **R. Fullard and Mrs. Manby.**
2nd. **W. Bishop and Mr. Waldeck.**
3rd. **R. Goding and Mrs. Honeyball.**

The Consolation prize for the nearest minus score to the number of a page picked out of the telephone directory went to R. Armstrong and Mrs. Vera Allen.

The prizes for St. Dunstaners had been chosen by Mr. and Mrs. Meleson whereas those for their partners were articles made by St. Dunstaners.

Our only lady member present, Miss Vera Kemmish, thereupon, presented Mrs. Lloyds with a bouquet of chrysanthemums. She also presented Mrs. Smith, wife of our London Club steward, with nylon stockings as a token of our appreciation for all the work she had done during the year in providing us at our meetings with such tasty and well chosen refreshments.

I would like to add that the success of our Bridge Club is mainly due to—and here I recall the words of our founder member, H. Gover, "It is not I, it is not you, but it is you and I".

BRIDGE INSTRUCTION WEEK-END

Once again Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Field and Mrs. Stokes, have kindly agreed to run an instructional week end for Bridge, starting on the evening of Friday 24th and continuing on 25th and 26th February.

Absolute beginners will be welcomed and catered for, as well as improvers and "professors" who wish to improve their "Acol" system of calling. The week-end will comprise talks and practice sessions in calling and playing hands under instruction. Wives of St. Dunstaners attending the week end may also avail themselves of this instruction, in which case their expenses will be paid.

Only a limited number of beds will be reserved. Please send Application Form for Admission to the Homes Booking Clerk at Headquarters. Travelling expenses will be paid out during the week-end.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

The first fortnight of December was a very active one for the Midland Club. On Saturday evening, December 3rd, was the occasion of our Christmas Dinner. This year it was held at the Austin British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham.

Our party included club members with their wives or escorts, and the Chairman and Membership Secretary of the Austin British Legion. A most excellent Christmas Dinner was put before us. A very sincere vote of thanks was given to the British Legion for accommodating us and another vote of thanks went to the steward and his wife for preparing such a fine meal.

After dinner was over we all relaxed for about an hour and then it was time for the usual social activities to begin, these are held each Saturday evening by British Legion members, and we had been invited to join in. Dancing commenced at 8 p.m. and went on until midnight, and quite a number of our party stayed to the end. It was a wonderful evening and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves It is hoped that this will be a regular feature at Christmas time in future and, it is hoped, at the same place.

The next event on the calendar was the Children's Party at our usual club meeting point, British Legion, Thorpe Street.

After tea we all assembled in the lounge and awaited the entry of Father Christmas. The kiddies did not have long to wait, the door opened and in he came, pulled along on his sleigh. Each child was then called to meet Father Christmas and they each received a very nice present. The winner and runners up of our Sir Arthur Pearson Domino knock out competition were also called and given their prizes.

After this we had a short film show of some coloured slides that were taken by my wife at Church Stretton and at other functions where our members had been during the past year. These included some shots taken at the AJEX outing to Trentham Gardens.

It was then time for club members and their wives to drink each others health and wish each other a Very Merry Christmas so every one had a drink, including the children. This brought us to yet another ending to another very enjoyable meeting and everyone went home quite happy with the knowledge that the Midland Club members really do enjoy themselves whenever the occasion arises.

If you are not a member of this club why not come along in the New Year at 3 p.m., on every second Sunday of each month. All the things that I have mentioned above are paid for by the club members from raffles etc., at club meetings and we all get our moneys worth out of it at the end, so come along and enjoy the company of other St. Dunstaners once a month and maybe at other functions that we run during the year. It may soon be possible for another night at the King's Arms for club members.

All Midland Club members join with me in wishing the Compliments of the Season to all St. Dunstaner's wherever they may be and success in the New Year to all St. St. Dunstan's Clubs.

D. E. CASHMORE
Hon. Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

Our December Club Meeting was held on Saturday, 3rd December, and we had a very enjoyable time A presentation was made to our Chairman Mr Bert Evans, on the occasion of his Silver Wedding, but unfortunately Mrs Evans is still not well enough to attend the Club. We are all hoping she will join us once again in the not too distant future.

Our annual Christmas Dinner will be held on Saturday, 21st January, 1967 at The Grand Hotel, and we are all looking forward to an enjoyable evening. All Members of the Club, their wives and families wish all the St. Dunstaners for 1967 Good Health, Good Luck and Prosperity, and we hope you all had a very nice Christmas.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

CHESS NOTES

R. W. Bonham writes—

Following the success of the tournament held at Ovingdean last month, it was decided that many more St. Dunstaners might recognise the appeal of the game, if a series of instructive and informative short articles were to be published in the *Review*. Norman Russell was chosen to be Editor of this series, but in order to get off to a good start, I promised to provide the early instalments of the series. This brief introduction should suffice to explain the insertion of my name at the head of the present article.

Chess is a game which I believe to be not only an interesting pastime but, and this is more important, a means of expressing one's own personality and for providing scope for the exercise of one's talents. Moreover, it is one in which blind persons can indulge with as much success as that achieved by their seeing acquaintances. For over fifty years the game has been played by the students of Worcester College for the Blind with so many successes that it would fill a small volume to enumerate them. I hope, then, that some of my readers, who have not yet taken up the game, will avail themselves of this opportunity of doing so now.

I devote half this article to complete beginners and the other half to those who already play.

1. For beginners

Before reading this section you must obtain a special chessboard and men, which you can do by writing to headquarters. I recommend the small size Merrick board with chessmen to match.

Having obtained the board and men, it is better to get someone familiar with the game to explain the names of the pieces so that you can identify them by touch, as well as distinguish their colour (black or white), and how to distinguish the colour of the squares on the board (again black or white).

Any member of the local Chess Club would I am sure, be pleased to give this small service.

Each player has two Rooks, two Knights, two Bishops, a King, a Queen and eight Pawns. The symbols denoting these are:— R Rook, K king, Q queen, B bishop, P pawn, and either Kt or N knight.

To begin the game, set the pieces as follows: White: R Kt B Q K B Kt R., in order from left to right on the row of squares nearest to you and the Pawns all on the second row. Black: set as White with the proviso that the two Kings are on the same row and two Queens are on the same row.

The rows of squares which run across the board from left to right are called "Ranks" and the rows of squares which run from one player's side of the board to the other are called "files". In counting the ranks each player counts from his own position, that nearest to him being his first rank and the one furthest from him the eight rank.

The files are named after the pieces which stood on them in the original set up: namely: (White, counting from left to right) QR, QN, QB, Q, K, KB, KN, KR. Note that the pieces on White's left are on the Queen's side, hence, Queen's Rook etc., and the pieces on his right are on the King's side, hence, the distinction KB etc). In full, the left hand file is called the Queen's Rook's File and so on for the others.

Finally, the name's of the squares are formed from a combination of the file and rank on which each stands. Thus the fourth square in the King's file counting from one's own end of the board is written K4, and the fifth square in the KB file is written KB5, etc.

Next time we shall deal with the moves of the pieces and the aim of the game.

2. For those who already play.

One's King is safest near the corner of the board for in that position there are fewer lines of attack available to the opponent. For this reason each player endeavours to castle as early in the game as possible. The following two games

CHESS NOTES (*continued*)

illustrate the fate which can overtake an uncastled King, especially when one of the centre files becomes open. They also illustrate the deadly effect of a double check.

Reti V. Tartakower

1 P.K4, P.QB3; 2 P.Q4, P.K4; (A new idea. Black attemps to break White's centre before he becomes too strong there. The accepted P.Q4 is better.) 3 PXP Q.R4ch: 4 N-QB3; QXKP 5Q.Q3 (White's plan is deep. He intends castling on the Q side so that when the Q file becomes open as Black intends, White's heavy pieces will be ready to act along it) 5 . . . Kt.B3; 6 B.Q2, P.Q4; 7 0—0—0, PXP; 8 KtXP, KtXKt; (The Q file is now open as White had anticipated. His next move must have come as a great shock to his opponent The sacrifice of the Q must be accepted and the double check which follows is deadly.) 9 Q.Q8ch, KXQ; 10 B.KKt5dch, K.B2; 11 B.Q8 mate, (if Black had played 10 . . . K.K1, then 11 R.Q8 mate. A beautifully conceived combination.)

The next game illustrates a similar theme, this time the K file becomes open.

1 P.K4, P.K4; 2 Kt.KB3, Kt.QB3; 3 B.B4, B.B4; 4 P.B3 (A good move, preparing for the forceful P.Q4 attacking Black's centre.) 4 . . . Kt.B3, 5 PQ4., PXP; 6 PXP, B.QKt5ch;7 Kt.B3, KtXP; (attempting to take advantage of the fact that White's QKt is pinned. P.Q3 would have been safer). 8 0—0 (The point. Now Black cannot follow by castling himself as his Kt is attacked.) 8 . . . KtXKt; 9 PXKt (and now the B is attacked) 9 . . . BXP; 10 B.QR3 (Now Black cannot castle because the square B1, over which K must pass, is attacked) 10 . . . BXR; 11 R.K1(ch) (using the open file with deadly effect) 11 . . . Kt.K2; 12 RXKtch, K.B1 (or give up his Q) 13 RXBPdch, (again the deadly double check) 13 . . . K. K1; (if K.Kt1 14 R.B8dch and mate) 14 Q.K1ch Q.K2; 15 QXQ mate.

(*to be continued*)

CHESS INSTRUCTION WEEKEND

A special weekend will be held at Ovingdean, starting on the evening of Friday, 17th February, and continuing over the weekend, 18th and 19th, when Mr. Bonham has kindly agreed to teach Chess to St. Dunstaners who are interested in learning this game from scratch or wishing to improve their present standard, so beginners, improvers and experts could all benefit from this weekend.

A limited number of beds will be reserved Please send Application Form for Admission, to the Homes Booking Clerk at Headquarters. Travelling expenses will be paid out during the weekend.

BRAILLE WEEKEND

It is proposed to hold a second Braille Weekend at Ovingdean from Friday, 10th, to Sunday, 12th March inclusive, since the first one proved most interesting and enjoyable for those St. Dunstaners who participated.

The greater the numbers the greater the interest, so all Braille readers are welcome, whatever their standard. Please apply for a booking in the usual way, indicating on your application form your approximate reading speed.

C. D. WILLS.

GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST

You too can be an author. Just type your article, poem, short story or letter to the Editor in double line spacing and on one side of the paper only. Post it to the Review at 191 Marylebone Road and providing it is not libellous!—we will do our best to print it. Just write your epic and leave the rest to us — but please, please let us have your 'copy' by the tenth of the month. Then you can be sure we have time to include your item in the next month's Review.

FIRST CLASS PERK

A traveller in one of the crack Euston to Manchester expresses tells us that the penalty for improper use of the alarm was £5 in a first class carriage and £25 second class on the same train.

THANK YOU

It is with the sincerest and deepest of thanks that I offer to all St. Dunstaners and the Staff who contributed the generous cheque to me on the occasion of my retirement as chaplain. The past seventeen years of service are indelibly impressed on my life. I can never forget the association and inspiration made on me by St. Dunstaners.

Now you will be interested to know what I have done with the cheque. I have bought a wrist watch, which I shall wear for all time, and I have had an engraving and date placed on the watch. I have also purchased a reliable fountain pen for all my correspondence. These practical gifts will always be reminders of my close relationship with St. Dunstans.

W. J. TAYLOR,
formerly Chaplain, Ovingdean.

Thank you all and your families both at home and overseas for the many Christmas Cards and Calendars you have sent me this year and I do most sincerely hope every one of you had a happy Christmas Day. My thoughts were with you then and I wishyou all best of health, happiness and prosperity in 1967.

C. D. WILLS.
Welfare Superintendent.

I hope that you have all had a splendid Christmas and I send my best wishes for the year just newly started, that you may have health and happiness throughout the twelvemonth.

I am most appreciative of all the cards and gifts that arrived in such profusion that it is impossible to answer them all individually and I hope that you will accept my thanks through the medium of the *Review*. All of Northern Area join me in wishing you all that you wish yourselves.

M. A. MIDGLEY
Northern Area Superintendent, Welfare.

On behalf of the Welfare staff in Southern Area may I start the New Year by thanking everyone who kindly sent us Christmas Greetings cards and other expressions of seasonal Goodwill. Many cards and messages came from St. Dunstaners and their families who, unfortunately, do not always enjoy the best of health and we particularly appreciated the special effort which must have been made to send us their greetings.

I hope that everyone had an enjoyable Christmas and that our sincere good wishes for 1967 can be conveyed to all through the printed word in the *Review*.

Greetings and thanks also come to you all from our Welfare Visitors who will be looking forward to seeing each of you again soon.

P. J. ROGERS,
Southern Area Superintendent, Welfare.

The Commandant, Matron and Staff at Ovingdean and Pearson House wish all St. Dunstaners a happy New Year and thank them for all their cards.

L. FAWCETT,
Commandant, Ovingdean.

Once again my staff and I have been touched by the many cards and greetings we have received this Christmas from St. Dunstaners and their wives. We send our thanks to you all and hope to see you at Ovingdean during the year. We wish you all health and happiness throughout 1967.

JEAN BLACKFORD,
Matron, Ovingdean.

Mr. Matthews would like to thank everyone who was so kind as to send him their Christmas Greetings and good wishes. Most unfortunately an exceptionally heavy load of work prevented him from writing individual letters of thanks this year.

PETER MATTHEWS,
Estate Manager.

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

On 25th October, 1966, to Joan, wife of John Davies, of Harlech, Merionethshire, a son, William Saunders.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Atack, of Blackpool, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 13th December, 1966.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Inness, of Dewsbury, Yorkshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 1st November, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Stark, of Bristol, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 10th October, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. F. Steventon, of Culcavey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1966.

Diamond Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Hines, of King's Heath, Birmingham, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on Christmas Day, 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

D. T. Edwards, Sandy, Beds., who announces the birth of a grand-daughter, Julie Anne, born on 20th November, 1966.

T. Evans, of Flint, on becoming a grandfather for the second time, when his daughter Victoria presented him with a grand-daughter, Veronica Anne.

G. H. Hale, of Bristol, on the birth of his second grandchild at the end of August—a grand-daughter.

H. Westby, of Manchester, on the birth of a grand-daughter on 22nd September, 1966.

P. Wood, of Crewe, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a second grandchild on 23rd November, 1966, when his daughter gave birth to a son.

Great-Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

P. J. Murray, of Wood Green, N.22 (better known to a vast number of people as Grandad Murray), on the arrival of his third great grandchild, who was born on 12th July, 1966.

Walter, son of our St. Dunstaner, W. Woods, of Edmonton, N.18, was married on 17th December, 1966, to Miss Doreen Keil, at St. Mary Fletcher's Methodist Church, High Road, Leyton.

Shirley, youngest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, M. Golding, of Thornton Heath, married Pilot Officer Roy Moore on 26th November, 1966.

Norah, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. J. Salters, of Liverpool, married David Hugh Williams, of Liverpool, on on 10th December, 1966.

F. Collingwood, of Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffs, is pleased to announce that his daughter, Valerie, has passed her final examination and is now a State Registered Nurse.

Yvonne, 19-year-old daughter of our St. Dunstaner, C. F. Beard, of Hove, has obtained her Silver Medal for Modern Ballroom Dancing. She won her Bronze Medal earlier in the year.

Janet Greenaway, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, W. H. Harding, of Finchley, N.3, is training to be a Nurse, and has won her Green Belt as part of her Nursing Training at the Whittington Hospital, Highgate.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

May, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, S. Barton, of Bootle, has just been appointed Sister on the Maternity Ward of Walton Hospital, Liverpool. She is the youngest sister in the hospital.

Edwina, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner, W. P. Ward, of Dublin, has recently won a Silver Medal for Irish Dancing.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, B. Purcell, of Urmston, has now obtained his B.Sc., and won a research scholarship at Rugby College where he is now studying for his Ph.D.

Arthur, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. A. Dakin, of Blackpool, played for the Bachelors act at the Royal Command Performance recently. He was on the drums. Arthur has joined the Palladium Orchestra for the pantomime season.

Peter aged 11, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, A. Cavanagh of Salford, Lancs has come first in his age group in the Salford City Police Safe Cycling Competition for 1966 and as a result has won a new bicycle for himself valued at £25. This was presented to him on 30th November at the Town Hall, Salford.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

E. Ashby, of Coventry, who mourns the death of his only brother at the beginning of December.

A. Drew of Manchester who mourns the death of his wife on 13th November, 1966.

S. Dyson of Bilton, Harrogate, whose brother died very recently.

G. Fallowfield on the death of his grandson Andrew, aged 16. who was tragically killed in a car crash in Victoria, Australia on 20th November, 1966. He took George for many walks during his stay in Victoria last year.

A. Haralambous of Winchmore Hill, N.21., on the death of his grandson Gary, aged 8 years, who died on 26th November after a long illness.

E. Marsden of Blackpool on the death of his wife, in hospital on 7th December, 1966.

Mrs. N. Robinson of Newstead, Blurton, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs on the death of her mother on 26th November, 1966.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Egbert George Baxter, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

Egbert George Baxter, of Tooting, London, S.W.17, died on 17th November, 1966, at the age of 69.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1916 and served with them until 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1963. Owing to his age he did not undertake any occupational training, but he very much enjoyed taking part in all functions and attended the Armistice Memorial Service on the Sunday prior to his death, which was very sudden, four days later.

Johannes Mattheys Botha, *Cape Town Highlanders*

Johannes Mattheys Botha, of Dellville, Germiston, Transvaal, South Africa, died on 4th November 1966. He was 45 years of age.

He enlisted in January, 1943, and served with the Cape Town Highlanders until his discharge in September, 1945, having been wounded in Italy in September, 1944. He was admitted first to Tembani, and then came to England to train as a physiotherapist, returning home to South Africa in December, 1950, after passing his exams.

In Memory—*continued*

John Dunks, *Royal Field Artillery*

John Dunks, who lived at Pearson House, died on 29th November, 1966. He was 82 years of age.

He enlisted in the R.F.A. in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1926. He trained in joinery and carried on with this work until the death of his wife in September, 1963. He then stayed for a short time with his sister before going to reside at Pearson House.

Jack William Marlow, *Royal Army Service Corps*

Jack William Marlow, of Epping, died on 5th December, 1966. He was 52 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1940 and served with them until his discharge in 1943. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1961. His health was already a subject of concern and he, therefore, was not able to take any regular employment, but he entered Ovingdean for hobby training and had many interests which he continued throughout his membership. He re-married in August, 1966, and his untimely death in December came as a great shock to his second wife and his six children of his previous marriage.

Ernest Montrose, *Supply and Transport Corps*

Ernest Montrose, of East Preston, died on 5th December, 1966. He was 96 years of age.

He enlisted in the Army in 1889 and was discharged in December, 1919, but served in the Second World War as a member of the Home Guard. His sight gradually deteriorated, and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1961. He enjoyed many holidays at Ovingdean and Pearson House. He was admitted to Southlands Hospital in November and died after a brief illness. Since the death of Sammy Wain in February, at the age of 97, Mr. Montrose had been our oldest St. Dunstaner.

Percy Maynard, *19th Royal West Surrey Regiment*

Percy Maynard, of Gamlingay, Nr. Sandy, Beds., died in hospital on 22nd November, 1966 He was 70 years of age.

He served in the 19th Royal West Surrey Regiment from February to May, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in mat making and boot repairing, and also kept poultry. He had been in poor health throughout the whole of this year.

Frank Middleton, *Royal Army Service Corps*

Frank Middleton, of Willerby, Nr. Hull, died very suddenly on 12th November, 1966. He was 84 years of age.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1949 but on account of his age did not undertake any occupational training. He enjoyed his annual visit to Ovingdean and was a regular attender at Northern Reunions.

Daniel Morrison, *Royal Engineers*

Daniel Morrison, of Cork, Eire, died on 18th November, 1966. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1916, but his sight did not deteriorate until 1950 when he became a St. Dunstaner. Because of his age he did not undertake any training and latterly he had very poor health.

Herbert Taylor, *D.C.L.I.*

Herbert Taylor, of Brighton, died suddenly at his home on the morning of 29th November, 1966. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the D.C.L.I.'s in 1911 and served with them until 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He trained in netting and rug work. Throughout his membership he has suffered from indifferent health, but did manage a little handicraft work. Following the death of his first wife in 1958 he went to live at Ovingdean. He re-married in 1959 and settled in Brighton, but his health gave cause for concern again in 1964.

Reginald Edward Thomas, *Herts 39th Battalion and Machine Gun Corps*

Reginald Edward Thomas, of Watford, died on 20th November, 1966. He was 74 years of age.

He enlisted with the Herts 39th Battalion and Machine Gun Corps in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. On his discharge from the Service, he worked for the London Transport for over 30 years. He had been retired for some time, during which his health deteriorated, and when his sight failed he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in July, 1966.

Hugh Gordon Wilson, *Div. Signal Coy., N.Z.E.*

Hugh Gordon Wilson, of Mairangi Bay, New Zealand, died on 3rd July, 1966, at the age of 72.

He enlisted in August, 1914, and served with the Div. Signal Coy., N.Z.E., until his discharge from the Army in February, 1919. He suffered mustard gas poisoning at Passchaendale in 1917.



Mrs. Josephine Bonham presents the Chess Challenge Cup to John Cruse.

CHESS WEEKEND

"If St. Dunstaners' standard of play continues to improve it is not beyond their reach to be selected to play for their country in internationals or even in blind chess team Olympiads for a world title," this was the opinion expressed by Mr. Reginald Bonham, President of the International Braille Chess Association at the presentation of trophies which concluded the 1966 Chess-Weekend at Ovingdean on November 6th.

Mr. Bonham said that any one of four players could have won the championship right up to the last minute: John Cruse, who finally retained the trophy he won last year, Norman Russell, Roy Hyett, and Roman Donald. He specially mentioned Walter Lethbridge, who, in his first chess weekend, had two wins in four games in section "B".

Mr. Bonham, who is head of the Mathematics Department at Worcester College, has been helping St. Dunstan's Chess players for many years and as a token of their appreciation, a presentation was made to him on behalf of the St. Dunstaners by Matron Blackford. Although blind Mr. Bonham has played chess for England alongside sighted players and has played in the Open British Championship six times. He has won the British Correspondence Championship and represented Britain in the World Correspondence Championship in 1966.

"I feel it is worth while to come down here and look forward to coming down again in a few months time for an instructional weekend," concluded Mr. Bonham, "I shall always have a soft spot in my heart for St. Dunstaners."

Mrs. Josephine Bonham presented the Chess Challenge Cup to John Cruse, winner of Section "A" and other awards to Norman Russell runner-up, Section "A",

Alec Cook, winner of all four games in Section "B" and Joe Culshaw, Section "B" runner-up.

Fourteen St. Dunstaners took part in the weekend, six in each section of the tournament and two learners. The full results, each player having four games, were:

Section "A"

1.	**J. Cruse**	3½
2.	N. Russell	2½
3.	R. Donald	2
	R. Hyett	
5.	H. Boorman	1
	R. Newton	

Section "B"

1.	**A. Cook**	4
2.	J. Culshaw	3
3.	W. Lethbridge	2
	C. Stockwell	
5.	A. Waters	1
6.	J. Chell	0



On behalf of St. Dunstan's Chess players, Matron Blackford makes a presentation to Mr. Bonham.

The winner and runner-up in action—
John Cruse *v* Norman Russell.



Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1



Above: Because of severe injuries to his hands, Wally Lethbridge used a special board, his moves being duplicated on the standard board for his opponent, Joe Culshaw.

Below: Mr. Bonham adjudicates in the match between Wally Lethbridge and Joe Culshaw at the end of the period of play.



EBRUARY REVIEW





A general view of station G.3TXB. Ron Vincent sits by his Swan Trans-ceiver. Another transmitter (left) is adorned with two lucky mascots.

A 'SHACK' IN THE GARDEN

"WA2HPN Portable 8, G3TXB, I'll take a break from you there Tom, are you copying, am I on frequency? Break, break."

"Real fine, Ron, and I think we have a breaker, I believe we have a breaker."

"HW9IDL Portable 9 Florida, I just wanted to break in there I got a temporary set-up here and I've never talked to a foreign station before, G3TXB London, HW9IDL Portable 4 Florida, India, Dog, London Portable 4 Florida, are you copying me?"

In a hut in a garden not far from Wembley we were copying, that is hearing an intelligible signal, from the man in Florida, who had made his first overseas radio contact. This was the beginning of a three-way chat across 4,000 miles of ocean linking London with Florida and Michigan.

G3TXB is the call sign of Ron Vincent's amateur radio station in a well-appointed hut put up for him by St. Dunstan's. There he operates a Swan 350 Trans-ceiver—an American piece of equipment combining a transmitter and receiver—with a rotating beam aerial on a 30ft. tower this is his link with overseas stations. The walls of his shack are lined with "QSL" cards—postal confirmations of radio contacts—from places all over the world as far away as America, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and many European countries.

Yet Ron has only been operating for two years and has the additional handicap of being handless as well as blind. He said amateur radio had changed his life: "For a blind chap or a chap who has other disabilities radio is one of the finest things he could ever take up. It is a past-time in which you've always got friends. You don't say 'I'm fed up'; you can walk down the shack, switch on, call Jim, Tom, Harry, Dick, or whoever you like, and have a chat with him."

This year, from the 7th to 9th of April there is to be a Ham Radio Weekend at Ovingdean, when St. Dunstaners who share this hobby—or is it a way

(*continued inside back cover*)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

No. 572 Vol. 51 **FEBRUARY 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Radio Hams

In recent years, we have had a number of special gatherings at the Ovingdean Home for groups of St. Dunstaners. A physiotherapists' conference, the bridge weekends, are examples. A new meeting will take place on April 13th when those St. Dunstaners who are "Hams" will meet together to discuss their most interesting hobby. A "Ham" is an amateur radio enthusiast and more particularly, one who engages in radio transmission. This is a splendid hobby for the blind because from your own little room or corner, you can talk to friends all over the country and sometimes all over the world.

I was myself one of the first radio Hams soon after I was blinded in 1918 and became President of the Radio Society of Great Britain, so that I have a personal interest in this hobby, although I have not been able to continue it since 1924 when I entered Parliament. I look forward, with great pleasure, to attending the Hams Reunion.

Having just arrived in Cape Town, I have read the St. Dunstan's South Africa Review and the editor Jimmy Ellis has—if I may say so—made an extremely good job of this publication. This Christmas number includes an article by Miss Iris de Reuck, who is herself a St. Dunstaner in Port Elizabeth, and an enthusiastic Ham. I have asked the editor to print the extract from the article in our own magazine.

Fraser of Lonsdale

THE GROCERS' DINNER AND DANCE

The annual Dinner Dance given by the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association was held at the Grand Hotel on 7th December, 1966. The hosts included Mr. E. Bell, President of the National Grocers Federation who made a special journey from Coventry with his wife to attend the dinner, Mr. K. Phillips, chairman, and Mrs. M. G. Lilley, secretary of the Brighton Association, and the presidents of the Grocers Associations from Portsmouth, Southampton, West Sussex and Sydenham/Croydon.

The principal guest was General Sir Richard Goodbody, G.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., a member of the Council and St. Dunstan's staff present included Commandant Fawcett and Matron Avison. Altogether 312 people sat down to dinner. Percy Warden's Band played throughout the evening and gave their services free.

St. Dunstaners have good reason to be grateful to the Grocers of Britain who have maintained their interest in our well-being in a practical and most generous way from the earliest days. In 1918 for example the Federation presented West House (now Pearson House) to St. Dunstan's and in 1938 they gave just over £2,400 to equip the the first floor of the Ovingdean building, newly opened that year. Every year they finance and organise the Summer Outing for St. Dunstaners and the Winter Dinner and Dance and they call at Ovingdean and Pearson House on Christmas morning with gifts.

ON THE AIR

by

Miss Iris De Reuck

"How would you like to be a Ham?" This, from my friend Ronche. "Not much," and after some thought, "I mean, I really do not know enough about the hobby to say." This from me.

That was how it started. Some five years ago, these friends, whom I had not seen for 11 years, turned up to persuade me to become one of the Fraternity of Ham Radio. Their strongest argument was in the shape of a Rig, which they had built for me, thus eliminating the first hurdle. It had special devices for tuning up, and made me quite independent.

All the help in other directions, came through the local Branch of the Radio League, who agreed to sponsor me. The Secretary became my instructor and one member became my station engineer, whilst another built a new Ground-Plane Antennae for me.

Among the calls or contacts I made on this Rig, were all Provinces in the Republic, but not all the High Commission Territories. A certificate is awarded when all of these have been chalked up.

Try as I might, the DX or foreign contacts, on twenty metres, were just not forthcoming. It was at this stage that St. Dunstan's started taking an interest and eventually, my splendid new twenty-metre SSB Rig was presented to me and in no time at all, the DX started rolling in.

The art of fishing has nothing on this hunt for big game. Imagine hearing a station, loud and clear. Everyone in the world, it seems, wants to work him, so you take your place in the queue. After perhaps an hour passes and conditions are deteriorating he suddenly says, "Come in the Y.L."

At last you have it down on the typewriter and, in due course, you will exchange QSL cards, to confirm the hook-up: From the U.S.A. to Japan and Australia, from within the Arctic, in Sweden, to the voice of an Australian at the South Pole; interesting names like the Principality of Monaco or Helsinki, in Finland; numerous Russians, and places like Central Siberia or Copenhagen or going East, some of the Islands, like Okinawa or the Marshall Islands.

They all have their call signs, the first two letters giving always the identity of the country.

My call sign is ZS2PY, the first two letters of South Africa. The 2 is for Division 2, which is Eastern Province, and the PY is my own identification. Imagine my surprise to hear a station PY2PY. In this case however, the prefix PY was for Brazil, and the 2 for one of the divisions.

Weather counts, even though the storm may be thousands of miles away, that is why Hams always ask about the WX. An antennae is most important and good equipment is essential.

Sighted Hams nearly always build their own and enjoy this task. It is for many a true joy to experiment and be among the pioneers of a new idea.

Rather luckily for me, the Blind only have to prove their ability to operate. For the speech form of operating, today, they must write a technical test and may or may not have to do the Morse Code. I did not, but some day I hope to master it, just for fun.

A great Fraternity for spreading goodwill around the world. Sometimes a contact will be short and sweet, other times quite long and most interesting. Especially after one has said the Run Down here is an H.W. 32 running 200 Watts P.E.P. into a Ground Plane.

"What did you say? Roger, Old Man, you just QSY a couple of KC's and I will tell you how to get Airborne!"

Reprinted from the St. Dunstan's (South Africa) Review.

WAITING FOR A BUS

by

Tom Woods

Have you ever heard the story that I
told not long ago
While standing in a shelter from the rain.
There were quite a lot of people, and it
only goes to show
How easy it can be to entertain.

They listened with intent, sometimes
laughing with delight.
As gradually my tale I did unfold.
And what a motley crowd they were,
from dull to shining bright.
They were indeed a pleasure to behold.

There was one that I remember with a
patch above his eye.
Where he'd walked into a post the night
before.
He was standing there so silent, with
his head held very high.
Now as sober as a judge for evermore.

Then there was that pretty girl, with her
very high heeled shoes;
Who stood on first the left foot then the
right.
I felt like saying, "Take them off. What
have you got to lose?"
I wish that there had been a chair in sight.

One woman there of middle age I noticed
all the while.
She looked as if she came from foreign
lands.
She listened so intently with the flicker
of a smile.
Plucking at her dress with nervous hands.

A newly married couple, with her band
of shining gold,
Stood close together with their arms
entwined.
Her head lay on his shoulder, but she
wriggled from his hold
As a drop of water caught her from
behind.

A woman with a baby, and a basket full
of lace
Stepped from a shadow lined recess.
Her hair was done in curlers, a scarf held
them in place,
While on her face a look of happiness.

One man who had a huge moustache,
was smoking furiously.
He very nearly caught himself alight.
But as I watched he simply smiled, then
clapped his hands with glee,
Which woke the little baby up with fright.

I had to smile at one man there, more
like a tramp he looked.
And when I brought my story to it's
close,
He said, "Look, mister, that was great.
I'm goin' ter tell the wife.
She'll laugh 'er bloomin' 'ead orf, that
I knows".

Ne'er will I forget the crowd I met that
rainy day.
They all agreed my story was unique.
And as we left, the shelter, and each went
on our way.
I felt so proud, and yet so very meek.

And if you want to hear my tale, that
shelter you must find.
And when we get another rainy day.
Maybe I'll come and meet the crowd,
and hope they'll be as kind,
'Til all of us go once more on our way.

GOLD AWARD

Muriel, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, S. A. Avis, of Southampton, has now been to Buckingham Palace to receive her Gold Award. On November 30th in the ballroom, the Duke of Edinburgh presented each boy and girl personally with their certificate and shook hands and said a few words to all of them. Full details of what Muriel had to do to gain this award appeared in the October *Review*.

MISS ELSIE ABBISS — RETIREMENT

Miss Elsie Abbiss, known to many St. Dunstaners of both World Wars, has retired after 46 years' service with St. Dunstan's.

Elsie, as she was known to many First War Netters, joined the staff in 1920 working under Miss Witherby in the Netting Room in Regents Park until transferred in 1930 to the Sales Department undertaking various responsible duties. In 1940 Miss Abbiss took up secretarial work in the Sales and Joinery Departments until she retired on 15th December, 1966. Within a few days of leaving St. Dunstan's she embarked on a thoroughly well earned three months world cruise.

Miss Abbiss was a very popular member of the staff, with a most happy disposition and always bubbling over with cheerfulness and good humour. She was ever a most enthusiastic member of the Staff Association, seldom missed any of the organised functions and was its secretary for eleven years.

Knowing Elsie as we do there is no doubt she will enjoy every day of her retirement and each and every member of the staff and St. Dunstaners' friends will wish her well in the years to come.

"NOT FORGOTTEN" ASSOCIATION

The "Not Forgotten" Association held its Christmas Party at the Royal Riding School in December last, and the St. Dunstaners who attended were, E. Bugbee, W. Crombie, J. L. Douglass, A. Fleet, C. A. Hancock, G. Jenrick, W. Lucas, H. Meleson, A. H. Osmond, W. J. Pearce, E. Quinn and F. J. Sherwood.

The Chairman of the Association sent the following message to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother:—

"*In the presence of their Patron, Her Royal Highness, The Duchess of Kent, The 'Not Forgotten' Association entertaining* 400 *disabled Ex-Servicemen at their Christmas Party in the Royal Riding School, send their humble duty and their best wishes for Her Majesty's speedy and lasting recovery.*"

The Queen Mother's Private Secretary replied on her behalf:—

"*Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother was deeply touched by your kind message of sympathy from the 'Not Forgotten' Association. Her Majesty bids me send her best good wishes for an enjoyable party to all those gathered in the Royal Riding School.*"

Stuart, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Cowan, of Boreham Wood, Herts, has been offered a place at the Reading University in September of this year to study micro-biology.

THANKS

Doctor John O'Hara thanks all his friends who sent him Christmas Cards.

He would have liked to have replied but the number of cards was so great that he just could not do so, and he is glad to have this opportunity of expressing his thanks and of sending his very best wishes to all St. Dunstaners, their wives and families, that 1967 will be a happy year for them all.

I am grateful to the Editor for granting me the opportunity to thank those of my St. Dunstan's friends who sent me such warm Christmas greetings and such delightful cards. Your kind thoughts were so much appreciated and gave me great joy. All the families on whom I used to call are so often in my thoughts and I am so very sorry that, in the Autumn, I "missed the bus" for sending you greetings through the Christmas *Review*. May you all have much happiness, good health and good fortune in 1967.

L. D. WEBSTER.

Nicholas, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. J. Davis, of Stratford-on-Avon, has been awarded an Open Exhibition Scholarship at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, and will be starting his studies there next Autumn.

CLUB NOTES

Midland Club Notes

The January meeting of this Club was a very quiet one, only a few members turning up, due no doubt to the very cold weather. It was good to see five of our first war members turn up, they are the stalwarts who have kept this club going for so many years.

We all offered belated but sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Hines, who had celebrated 60 years of married bliss on Christmas Day. Mrs. Hines could not be with us as she has not been very well for some time. We all hope that she will soon feel a little stronger. A bouquet of flowers was sent from the Club to them on Christmas Day and Billy told me that they had a telegram from the Queen.

Unfortunately our chairman, Joe Kibbler, could not be with us as he has gone down to Ovingdean for a rest as he has been under the weather lately, all members wish him a quick return.

Tea was provided for us by Mrs. G. Billcliffe and we all thanked her for the splendid spread.

It was decided not to have a meeting in February as the weather can be so bad. We shall meet again on the second Sunday in March. At that meeting we hope to get down to one or two things for this year, including the annual outings and domino competitions.

D. E. CASHMORE.
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

On the last Saturday in December the Sutton Club held the annual Christmas Party.

We were sorry our President was unable to attend so Miss De Burlet was asked to officiate. We all missed Mrs. Spurway not being with us, owing to her having moved out of the district.

It was a lovely surprise for us all to see Miss M. Stevens who had been invited as one of our guests, and we were pleased to welcome an old club member, Mr. H. Pugh, and his wife.

The hall and tables were gaily decorated and a huge Christmas tree was presented and decorated by Pat Spring. The Christmas Cake had the place of honour at the table and this had been made especially for the occasion by Mrs. Kennedy, wife of our Treasurer.

Miss De Burlet presented the prizes for the games tournament then each member received a gift from the Club—the ladies received a pretty apron and the men handkerchiefs, these were presented to them by Harry Pugh. Miss Stevens, Miss De Burlet and Mrs. Pugh each received a bouquet of flowers from the Club.

Harry then entertained us at the piano and the Sutton Choir sang some of the old songs. A gentleman invited by Miss D. Hoare entertained us singing folk songs accompanying himself on the guitar.

Miss D. Hoare and Miss F. Parsons provided us with sherry to drink a toast and the Chairman thanked all the helpers and members for making this party such a success.

Our next meeting is on January 28th. All new members are welcomed. Why not come along and join us. All information may be obtained from Ted Dudley, Chairman, at CRO 0596, or George Jenrick, Vice-Chairman, at CRO 3066.

G. JENRICK.
Vice-Chairman.

London Club Notes

Our Christmas Domino evening was highly successful and well attended but unfortunately we did not attain the hoped for figure of three hundred attendances during 1966—being just ten people short of that number.

The first prize went to Bob Woods with Billy Miller gaining a close second. The third prize was won by Charlie Hancock. Altogether a happy evening was spent by all who attended.

St. Dunstaners who live in or around London and have not yet visited the London Club may be interested to know that as well as Dominoes and Cribbage we have an active Bridge Section. When the weather is kinder perhaps

CLUB NEWS (*continued*)

London Club (*continued*)

some of you may be tempted to join us. Norman Smith, our Club manager, would be pleased to give further details of all our activities.

Speaking of being tempted reminds me of the legend of St. Dunstan. When he was the Archbishop of Canterbury in 981 he was a noted worker in gold and became the patron saint of the goldsmiths. He was usually represented in his pontifical robes carrying a pair of pincers in his right hand. This, it is said, was because on one occasion he had seized the devil by the nose with a pair of red hot tongs and refused to release him until he promised never to tempt St. Dunstan again! So much for the very first St. Dunstaner!

May we, the members of the London Club, wish all St. Dunstaners everywhere a very happy 1967.

W. BISHOP,
Chairman

Brighton Club Notes

Twenty-one St. Dunstaners were present at the 14th Annual General Meeting of the Brighton Club on 8th December, 1966, where it was announced that the proceeds of the raffle came to £1 12s. 0d.

Members stood in silent tribute to the departed—Mr. P. Ashton and Mr. Hugh Miller.

The minutes of the last Annual General Meeting were read by Mr. Jarrold and these were unanimously agreed.

The Chairman called attention to the activities of the Club and mentioned that £240 0s. 0d. had been spent in coach hire for bowls outings and that the Club was indebted to St. Dunstan's Headquarters for a special grant towards this expense, in addition to the normal grant accorded to St. Dunstan's clubs throughout the country.

The Treasurer's report was submitted and unanimously adopted.

The voting for the election of the Committee was by secret ballot this year and the Rev. Harper, J. Jarrold, S. Gargett and W. Ling consented to act as scrutineers. The following were elected:—

President—Mrs. Dacre.

Vice President—Miss Ramshaw.

Chairman—F. Rhodes.

Committee Members: Messrs. C. Kirk, R. Fearnley, S. Pike and J. Walker.

The President then presented the cups and prizes.

WHIST.

1st. F. Rhodes. 2nd. A. Smith, 3rd. J. McFarlane.

DOMINOES, Aggregate.

1st. F. James and H. Boorman—joint holders of the cup. 3rd. A. Woollen.

DOMINOES, Aggregate. Ladies

1st. Mrs. Pike. 2nd. Mrs. McFarlane. 3rd. Mrs. Chitty.

DARTS "A" Section—

1st. J. Griffiths. 2nd. H. Boorman.

DARTS "B" Section—

1st. J. Walker. 2nd. A. Smith.

CRIB.

1st. S. Pike. 2nd. C. Kirk.

DOMINOES Fives and Threes.

1st. T. Walton. 2nd. A. Martin.

The Chairman next presented gifts to Miss Ramshaw, Mr. Jarrold, Mr. Gargett, Mr. Ling and Mr. Ridge, in appreciation of the work they have all carried out in connection with the Brighton Club.

Mrs. Dacre was presented with a bouquet of flowers from Mrs. A. Smith. We should like to take this opportunity through the pages of the *Review* of thanking Mrs. Dacre, our President, for the splendid way in which the meeting was controlled and all she has done for the Club.

We should also like to thank all those who contributed to the success of the meeting, especially to the Rev. Harper, Messrs. Jarrold, Gargett and Ling, and to the catering officer and his staff for the excellent refreshments.

FRANK A. RHODES.
Chairman/Secretary.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From W. T. Scott, of Rottingdean, Sussex.

Once upon a time there were three Scotsmen. One got a medal for working for the workers. As one of his few pals, I hope the Chairman will heed his advice. I like the staunch lads and bonnie lassies from beyond the border but it is too much to hope for a holiday home among floods, snow and ice. Mac forgets that we had one once at North Berwick with a pool where I used to swim with Dave Ironside in the freezing water.

The second Scot I have not met. He perplexes me a little. Like Hercules, he says: Two thousand miles in ten years seems to me a few yards over half a mile a day, but I may be wrong, or does he take a pinch of salt with his porridge?

The third Scot I met at St. Mark's Hospital in 1918. We tried to make whoopee on Armistice Day. We were then so weak we went back to bed. Now at sixty seven, Bob is a true Scot. Last New Year's Eve, in spite of the "Minihog" festivities he got into his minitogs and we did sixteen laps together at that wonderful stadium at Tongdean, just outside Brighton. We started soon after ten o'clock and took three quarters of an hour. There was not a cloud in the sky. It was a grand New Year's morning and we were both rather sorry that there were no other St. Dunstaners there to enjoy it with us.

From Arthur Bramson, of South Woodingdean.

It gives me much pleasure in writing to express my appreciation of my three-week Christmas stay at Ovingdean and as this was my first Christmas there I can honestly say I thoroughly enjoyed every day, thanks to the courtesy of the Matron and Assistant Matron and the V.A.D.'s in general.

Owing to my affected hearing, I am very pleased to say everyone was very patient when speaking to me. Due to the noise of many people talking, especially in the Lounge, it makes listening very difficult with a hearing aid and I am grateful to say that in spite of this affliction, I managed to have a very good Christmas.

The Staff gave a very good show on Christmas Eve which everyone enjoyed. In fact throughout the week we had something to look forward to and enjoy.

I, therefore, should like to convey my appreciation and thanks to one and all of St. Dunstan's Staff for a most Happy Christmas and I am confident that everyone who was there will endorse my remarks.

From Dick Brett, of South Lancing

In answer to Mrs. Fullard's letter in the December *Review* it seems to me that any audible warning signal carried by Mrs. Fullard would be cancelled out by the din of Mr. Fullard's advancing lawn mower. But a couple of wing mirrors worn by her might be the answer! With these—suitably adjusted—she could carry out her weeding etc., while keeping an eye open for surprise rear guard action on the part of the "enemy"!

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The area where I live has its fair share of coloured people. Whilst most of them have settled down and are living lives as each and everyone of us, some still like to wear the oddest garments. Bowler hats and fur coats or one wellington boot and a smart shoe are not classed as uncommon in this district!

The other day the waste paper factory next door to the café caught fire. Amid all the ballyhoo that followed—fire alarms, shouting etc.—a coloured gentleman, wearing an old brass fireman's helmet appeared and stood with arms folded at the factory gate.

The factory foreman happened to pass by and seeing this chap said, "Oi, mate, where did you come from?" "Lagos, sir", beamed the coloured gentleman. "Gosh," said the foreman, "You were quick. The West Ham Fire Brigade is not here yet!"

SIX DIAMONDS, MARIE ANTOINETTE AND UNCLE FRED

by

Bernard Leete

CHAPTER FIVE

ESCAPE

The Marquis's voice had sped us towards this crescendo! Then his voice resumed in quieter flow like that of a man whose mind has been led into a calm pool of reflection. He continued:—

"It was too late! The rumour so bad of what Louis was supposed to have said concerning bread for his starving subjects had spread itself with success, before one morsel of food could be spread on the tables in the Palace, or its garden."

Before one stick of firewood can be laid to start any barbecue another fire is lit. Sparks of resentment against Louis become fanned into the flames of riots. In spite of their protestations and explanations of the king's purpose, his servants were beaten up by the mob and the royal money torn from them. Those who escape molestation spend a deal of time and their master's money in the wine shops in an orgy of drunkenness. Also they buy food for their friends and families and then hide the remainder of the cash against an uncertain tomorrow.

Large bunches of rioters attack the palace itself. The Palace guards put up a stiff resistance. Much as they admire Louis and like to be in his service and try to protect the monarch in the building behind them, the crowd storming the gates in front of them contains many of their friends.

Watching this grim scene from a small salon whose balcony overlooks the fighting are both Marie and Louis. The large double French windows connecting the salon and balcony are wide open, for it is the intention of Louis to speak to his people. Realising from the noise that the temper of the mob will never permit them to listen, he re-enters and sits close to Marie.

"It is no use, Marie my dear. They would never listen. They are not people outside there, only a howling pack of ravenous wolves.

In an hour, maybe, the defence of our home will have collapsed. Then I shall be led to the Bastille whence God's mercy may release me either through the revenge of Danton or Robespierre and by the mercy of Madame La Guillotine".

"Why should I, the Marquis D'Orny, know of such conversation so intimate between Marie and Louis? Because, my friends, I am present in that salon with them. Every day many of the courtiers fly from Paris"—"but I do not fear the people, and the peasants of D'Orny will always testify that as did my father before, give to them half the profits they earn for me by their toil, although a mad crowd and a mock court of justice, even then may not save my neck. But more than this I love Marie and Louis so I stay with them to play myself with them the card game of picquet. Again I have no wife and so no heir. France is my mistress whom I serve and love. How pleased I am to be in the salon with my most beloved friends. My sword is buckled to my side, I have eased the blade a trifle from its home in its scabbard, so that it may draw so smooth and strike like lightning, its point so sharp that it will pierce the toughest skin of the throat of any rascal".

The Marquis' voice again had risen to a fervour of excitement. I don't know about the other two seated at the card table. I at any rate had taken the point about the point of the speaker's sword. Unable

SIX DIAMONDS (*Continued*)

to see whether he was wearing one, I surreptitiously slid my chair a few inches further back.

"Louis placed his hand on my shoulder and spoke. How well I remember every word.

"André, my friend, it is necessaire that Marie and I seek your help".

"That is why I am here, my Liege".

"You have many friends in Angleterre, I believe?"

"That is so"

"Then you must seek them out and ask them to send a number of ships to carry plenty food for my people".

"My Liege, not only my own friends but also those of my lamented father who are still alive will help, but few of them are rich even if they are of the nobility and so much money this must cost. Your money gone almost has. A few ships can they send but not enough. For myself, I have sufficient to reach Angleterre and to return to France, but that is about all. If I try to sell my estates, who in France will, or can buy? And certainment, no one in Angleterre, however rich would be a fool so great".

"Marie will provide the means. At first I was against her scheming woman's brain, but as usual she has persuade me that she is right. I fear that one day I will do what she wills when she is wrong.

The Six Diamonds

"All the so beautiful Marie do is to smile at Louis and to say, 'It is for France, my dear'. Then she open a big jewel case which lies on the table. From it she take the most beautiful diamond necklace ever I see.

"It contain a string of two rows of big stones on left and right, and in the middle three rows. The bottom row has only six stones, but these are the most lovely and the most big of all. They are attached to the main chain by two simple little clasps. Marie, she undo this and give it to me. Oh, but they are heavy, those six diamonds—then Marie say,

"Dear cousin André, these diamonds are some of the most valuable in the world, and when the jewel merchants of London come to know that they are belonged to Marie Antoinette, their price will go up much more. They will be worth a king's ransom".

"But to such purpose they must not be used" interrupt Louis fiercely.

"That we have already agreed, Louis. Tell your friends and the merchants and the bankers you see in London that there are plenty more.

"As we speak, the shouts of the crowd louder have become. Some of the big stones they throw, alas not diamonds, begin to come through the open windows. The sentries are being pushed back. I draw my sharp sword.

"Put it away" orders Louis, " and go to London".

"How I get there," I ask. "Your Palace is surround".

"This way" say Louis. He stands up and he go to a wall and put his hand behind a picture which hang. He press his finger against something on the wall and behold there comes into that room something else I see never before. It is one big hole like a doorway.

Adieu

" 'Follow this passage' say Louis. 'It come out in the back garden at the end of the row of the fountains. No attack comes from that side. Farewell, André my friend' ".

"And then Louis, my king, he kiss me. I drop the six diamonds into the bottom of my scabbard and then push home the point of my sword so tight that they will not rattle. Then I turn to say the good-bye to Marie. And then she kiss me, too and I see little diamonds of tears in her eyes. So I feel I must say something. I remember my Bible. So I say, "Do not throw your pearls to those pigs outside, and I say to my king, I fear, Sir, that we have no time for our game of picquet tonight".

"Then I step through the new big hole. The door it close behind me and it is very dark.

"Never I see my king again. Once more only I see my beautiful Marie. Already I tell you about that. She is standing in the tumbril which those horses so proud do pull. And my heart it breaks and I think I die".



"Give to him this letter which I have here. It is address to Queen Marie Antoinette of France . . ."
Our "special infra-red camera" shows the ghostly Major D'Orny reaching for his hat as he finished his story

Chapter Six

THE MARQUIS BIDS ADIEUX

During the very brief pause at this climax to his tale, I found myself wondering how soon it would be before attendants from some mental institution called to enquire whether their missing man was here. It seemed obvious that the poor chap was mad enough to believe every word he was saying. One has also to admit that he was a gifted storyteller, using that word in both its senses. Later I found that both Di and George had been trying to assess the degree of our visitor's lunacy. How far the three of us were right or wrong that he was mad at all, the reader must judge for him or herself after careful thought especially on the concluding pages of what is now coming up.

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

The Marquis resumed: "As Louis already say I plenty friends in your London. The problem is for a French aristocrat to be able to leave France. Each day Robespierre's men keep inspection more tight at the gates of Paris. At the ports too the spies of Chauvelin, the Chief of Securité, more clever become. More aristocrats are catch and then the guillotine is sure. But I am a lucky one. I know a secret organisation always to help me. I tell you about it but you must swear by Almighty God no word of this I say shall escape from your tongues, so lock up they must be. Otherwise I too you will send to the guillotine and then no more we play picquet so charming we have play tonight."

We Swear Secrecy

The three of us swore with due solemnity. We thought it wise to humour this lunatic. We had no inkling as to whether he was dangerous or not.

The Marquis lowered his voice. I got the idea he had glanced back over his shoulder to make sure that no intruder had entered.

"One of your English aristocrats, who speaks the French with perfect accent and a number of his friends who also can do, have rescue from our prisons and have smuggle to Angleterre many of my countrymen and women who do not like this Revolution. All are Royalists and wish not to have a Republic for France. Not just our aristocracy, but bankers and merchants and all who love Louis.

"The name of this nobleman who lead this secret society is Sir Percy Blakeney. Because he wear behind his collar a little flower of that name we, his friends, call him 'The Scarlet Pimpernel'.

"How I happen to know him so well is because he marry my sister Marguerite. One day when our Revolution is finish and the secret puss may be let out of the box, as you say in your English, one of your authors so good will write plenty tales about this "Pimpernel." Famous he will become like your Nelson and your Wellesley, who too often sink our ships and defeat our armies.

"Eh bien! C'est n'importe! I think perhaps one day will come one great big war when your sailors, and those of my country shall be fighting side by side. This very good must be, because when I escape with Marie's diamonds and reach Angleterre, always I go to my sister Marguerite and find she have small son what she has call André after me, her brother, and as I have no heir and I think I die before Marguerite, she will succeed to the D'Orny Chateau and after she die the little André will become the Marquis.With our two families so unite how can our two nations fight the one against the other?

"Now, my friends, this is where I find everything so much big puzzle, because I keep always coming to Angleterre and Sir Blakeney takes the diamonds and he, he say every time, 'That is all right, André my friend, I will see about the ships. You go back to France to stay with your Queen Marie and your King Louis.'

"So then I come on the stage coach to the coast near your village of Newhaven. There on the shore Sir Blakeney he has leave a small French fishing boat which always I sail to my secret rendezvous on French side, for I am good sailorman. Then I have the fast horses arrange for me at different places between there and Paris. Then as already I tell I see my Louis go to the execute. Then the vile men of Robespierre take my so beautiful Marie to the Bastille where each day I go to see her. Every day she and the other prisoners play picquet, and every day there are less to play, for they are wait their turn for the guillotine. But bien tôt their places at the tables of the cards are take by new food for Madame La Guillotine, and for nine months after they kill Louis I see the best ladies and gentlemen of France play their last game of cards. Then at last there on the same journey go Marie and she give her smile to me and her soul to God. Then as I already say two times I think I die. But this time something different it happen."

The visitor lowered his voice still more. Again I felt he had glanced around to ensure against betrayal.

"But first I think now you wish to ask me how it is I am not arrest and take to the Bastille and execute? Well, I play the game clever. The Marquis he disappear

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

and in disguise of uniform of National Guard, I call myself Major Dorny and have also disguise my face with one big moustache and every one think I am command of the soldiers who guard the Bastille. I laugh much behind the back of Chauvelin because his spies no discover my trick. Then this time, as it tell you when I come here tonight, the wind and the waves they say, 'André, André', go go to the St. Dunstan's. So I come."

St. Dunstan's

It was at this moment that Di's curiosity inadvertently slipped past her tact. "André, I do not understand, when you got here this evening you said you were Major Dorny of the French army but attached to British Intelligence. The war was from 1939 to 1945. Besides St. Dunstan's was not here in 1793. It was started in the war 1914 which finished in 1918 in Regent's Park in London, and—"

Here the unfortunate Di received a double interruption, one a rude kick from George under the table, and the other a polite contradiction from the visitor.

"But my so charming mademoiselle, you have the small mistake make. Because I say that one, our two nations so brave fight on the same side, you fall into the dream of day, as you English say. As for the Saint Dunstan so holy, you have move him on too far. He live, I think, in the century of eight hundred years, and he make many homes of the handy crafts for those to learn who maybe cannot see, or have only the one leg or have the ears so deaf. These things I know. I do not know before tonight that Saint Dunstan he build a place so magnifique like this for your home of the handy crafts.

"Now here is why the voices of the wind and the waves tell André to come here. One of you here has Uncle call Frederick. Now this Uncle Frederick like me always is stay in the same year. I do not know what year where he is stuck. But voices who make the advice to me like do the voice to our Jeanne D'Arc also speak, say I find nephew of this uncle Frederick and to give to him this letter which I have here. It is address to Queen Marie Antoinette of France and is a letter of adieu from me, her cousin, the Marquis D'Orny, for I know my sail bateau will be beat by the wind and the waves tonight, whose voices now also sing song to me which say—'Come André, Come André' I leave the letter on the table, so."

The Letter

We heard the faint flop of some object being placed near the centre of the table.

"Adieux, mes amis. Merci for the grand game of picquet. Now I go".

Our visitor's voice came from above the level of our heads now, so we realised he had risen from his chair. I thought that I had detected very faintly the sound of a chair being slid back. Once more the voice spoke, this time from the direction of the door, "Please to excuse."

CHAPTER SEVEN

A.D. 1953

RE-ENTER AND EXIT UNCLE FRED

As in his coming no footfalls were to be heard, but rubber soles and heels can play that trick.

To coincide with his going, the wind and the lift stepped up their competitive whine once more. The lift still failed to come up to our level. In fact, the main lounge floor seemed to be its objective, obviously the lads returning from the theatre, the "flicks" and the pubs and going to the dining hall for final hot drinks and a sandwich.

"Madman or ghost?" asked George.

"Why in either case were we not scared stiff?" asked Di.

"Definitely a 'materialisation' of some kind", I replied. "Who else would have known about my late Uncle Fred? Anyway, one is never frightened at friendly ghosts, only at fearsome spectres. André may have been carrying his hat in his hand but certainly not his head

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

under his arm. Let's make some sensible enquiries".

As already reported to you negative answers were obtained from the "desk", the liftman and the hall porter. None had seen any stranger come in or go out.

The letter I had picked up from the table was too big to go in my pocket. Carrying it in my hand I showed it to sister behind "the desk."

"Sister, what address is written on this letter?"

A somewhat surprised voice replied.

"It is addressed in French to 'Her Majesty the Queen of France, Palace of Versailles.' It's also got a lot of figures scribbled on the back, but they don't look like a bridge score. What on earth have you been up to in The Winter Garden?"

"Playing picquet," I said, giving the English pronunciation.

Uncle Fred

I went up to my comfortable little bedroom on the fourth floor and was just going to start to undress when I heard footsteps coming along the corridor.

"Come in," I shouted, in answer to a tap on the door. The liftman opened it, put his head round the corner, keeping it on his body as he did so, being no spectre.

"There's a friend come up to see you. I told him you'd gone up to bed but he says he's your Uncle Fred and it's urgent."

"What's he look like?" "Bald and wears specs."

"That's Uncle Fred all right, show him in."

Uncle bustled in.

"Sit down, uncle. Take the armchair. I'll sit on the bed."

"Well, how are you, boy?"

"Time you stopped calling me 'boy'. You forget I'm in my middle fifties. It makes me older than you."

"Age and years have no connection. It's the spirit of youth which counts. If there be any difference then let the young men dream dreams, whilst the old men see television."

"How's the old chariot?"

"Not so bad since I've greased her up a bit and streamlined the tailboard. Sorry, boy, but I'm in a hurry again so can't stop to gossip. You've got a letter for me to deliver from André?"

"Yes, uncle, but you've got me flummoxed. You and Marie Antoinette and André are two centuries apart."

"Behind the Beyond we're all pretty good mixers."

"I still don't get it. André seemed to be two separate beings. One moment he is a major of the French Army and posted to British Intelligence. The next he is a Marquis in the French Revolution. There's a gap of one and a half centuries."

"Oh, I admit there's still a bit of a muddle. Purgatory, as many Christians call it, is not Heaven. It is a vast waiting space where we've still got free wills of our own and where we may decide to join the regiments of St. Michael or to enrol in the legions of the 'Devils' Own Rocking Racketeer Rifles' so called because they'll rifle anything from a sausage to a human soul. Of course, the rewards are more immediate but we more patient ones prefer to work hard and wait for our Eternal Pensions, plus the benefit of God's Blessing, and that really is something worth having even if only once in an aeon. The Almighty is more generous than that, however. That's why He's called 'Providence'.

"That's not the trouble with the two Andrés. Theirs is a much smaller temptation. They like each other very much. In a manner of speaking they are twin spirits. You can't tell one from the other. The trouble is that neither can they. Even during life on this planet we are advised not to mix our spirits."

"I take it, then, that the Major also is dead."

"Yes. As far as human temporal life is concerned. Actually he was killed in Indo-China when it was still part of the French Empire before it became Vietnam and the Americans thought they would have a go."

"I see", I said.

"You don't, you young liar," replied Uncle Fred in a bantering fashion. "Well, I must be off, see myself out. I know my way to the lift. Sleep well! God bless."

SIX DIAMONDS—(*continued*)

That was in 1953 and I haven't met up with Uncle Fred since, or any other phenomenon of that kind, for that matter. I must round off this tale.

It blew "great guns" that night as we say in our English. The next morning a fishing boat was washed up on shore near Newhaven. It had been badly battered. No body ever came to light. The newspapers reported that it was a very old design of vessel, 18th century French pattern, some said.

There was one other curious feature. Wedged between two planks in the bottom of the wreck was a solitary playing card.

How clever of you to guess! Of course, it was the six of diamonds.

Naturally I still play Bridge. But no longer regard Diamonds as a minor suit.

THE END

Who was the Ghost ?

Who was the ghost? Those who tried to identify him in the picture which illustrated "Six Diamonds" in this month's *Review* might like to know that he is Major James Huffam, V.C., who very kindly consented to pose in costume for the photograph. He won his Victoria Cross at St. Servins Farm, Canal du Nord in 1918. Some of our older readers will be interested to know that his sister was the late Miss Huffam, who worked for St. Dunstan's for eighteen years in the early days, first at Cheltenham and Ilkley and then for many years as Lounge Sister at the old Brighton Home in Portland Place. She resigned through ill health in February 1938 and died in November 1939.

CHESS NOTES

R. W. Bonham writes—

We continue this month on the same pattern as that set in our first article—part for beginners and part for players.

For Beginners. (2).

We now turn to the power of the pieces. For this purpose it is better to have an empty board and take each piece in turn.

The Rook: On an empty board the power of the Rook is only restricted by the edge of the board. This piece can move in rank or file to any square in either of those lines. As there are eight squares in a rank or file and the piece occupies one of them, there are seven in each to which it can move. Thus, wherever the Rook is on an empty board, it can always move to any one of fourteen squares, and we may say that it has power "fourteen." If there are other pieces on the board, the Rook's move may be restricted. It cannot jump over any piece in its path. If an enemy piece obstructs its progress, it can capture that piece by removing it and occupying the square formerly occupied by the enemy piece. For this reason we can consider it to have the power of attacking any square in its path which is not screened by an enemy piece or screened or occupied by one of its own pieces. A capture is indicated by an X. Thus; "RXP" indicates "Rook takes Pawn." Apart from a capture, the move of the piece is indicated by naming the piece and the square to which it moves. Thus: if a Rook Moves to the square KR7, the move would be indicated by "R.KR7" Rook to King's Rook seven," the full stop being read as "to."

The Bishop: The Bishop can move only in a diagonal and therefore is restricted to move on squares of one colour. If you place the Bishop on one of the four central squares, you will observe that one of the diagonals, or slanting lines, through this square contains eight squares and the other seven. The Bishop can move to any one of the seven free squares in the one diagonal or to any one of the six free squares in the other. Thus the maximum power of the bishop is "thirteen" If, however, the Bishop is placed in a corner, its power is reduced to "seven", as there are only seven free squares in the one diagonal which passes through that corner. If other pieces are on the board, the same remarks apply to the move of the Bishop as to that of the Rook. The Bishop cannot jump over a piece

CHESS NOTES (*continued*)

but can capture an enemy piece by occupying the square on which the enemy piece stood. No square can be occupied by two pieces. Consideration will show that the Bishop, being restricted to move on and to attack squares of only one colour and from power varying from thirteen to seven, is a much weaker piece than a Rook, which attacks both colour squares and on an empty board has power fourteen always.

The Queen: The Queen combines the moves of Rook and Bishop. That is to say, at any stage it has the choice of moving like a Rook or like a Bishop. On the centre of an empty board it has power twenty-seven, and in a corner power twenty-one. in comparing the values of the pieces, a Rook is worth more than one Bishop but a little less than two Bishops, whilst a Queen is stronger than a Rook and a Bishop together, is of slightly less value than two Rooks, and is about equivalent to three Bishops.

The King: The King can move in any direction, like a queen, but he can only travel one square at a time. In the centre of the board he has power eight, as he can move to (or can attack) any one of the eight squares which surround him. His power is diminished to five on the edge of the board and to three in the corner. Moreover, the King can capture an enemy piece within its field of movement provided that the square on which the enemy piece stands is not attacked by another enemy piece. It is also illegal for the King to move on to any vacant square in his field which is attacked by an enemy piece. Finally, if the King is attacked by an enemy piece, the opponent must draw your attention to the fact. This he does by saying "check" (a corruption of "Sheik" and meaning "Look to your King, it is attacked.") If, for example you play Rook to the square K1 and from that square the Rook attacks the enemy King, you write the move as R.K1ch, the ch indicating "check."

Space will not allow for discussing the moves of Knight and Pawn and we shall look forward to dealing with these next month.

For Players. (2).

We again give two games to illustrate a theme. The theme chosen this time is "Speedy development of the Pieces."

White, Morphy

1 P.K4 P.K4; 2 Kt.KB3 P-Q3; (Although playable, this move does nothing towards attacking White's central squares; it is purely defensive, wiser moves are Kt.QB3 or Kt. KB3;) 3 P.Q4 B.Kt5; 4 PXP BXKt.; 5 QXB PXP; (Black has preserved material quality, but his choice of defence has resulted in White's having gained a complete move; he has already developed his Q and it is still his turn to move.) 6 B.QB4 Kt.KB3; 7 Q.QKt3 (Renewing the attack on Black's KBP and now also attacking his QKtP.) 7 . . . Q.K2; 8 Kt.QB3 (The QKtP can wait) 8 . . . P.QB3; 9 B.KKt5. Now Black is completely tied up. His efforts to free himself have now little chance of success.) 9 . . . P.QKt4 10 KtXKtP (Black's attempt to drive away the White KB is thwarted by a clever sacrifice. The writing is on the wall.) 10 . . . PXKt; 11 BXQKtPch QKt.Q2; 12 0-0-0 (The quickest way to bring both Rooks into play. The attack on the Kt forces Black's reply) 12 . . . R.Q1; 13 RXKt RXR; 14 R.Q1 Q.K3 (The freeing move comes too late) 15 Q.QKt8ch (The bombshell. White forces open the Q file for his Rook) 15 . . . KtXQ; 16 R.Q8 mate.

The next game is even more devastating

White, Philidor

1 P.K4 P.K4; 2 Kt.KB3 P.Q3; 3 B.B4 B.Kt5; 4 Kt.QB3 P.QR3; (Waste of time; Black is already two pieces behind in development and it is imperative that he should develop another piece.) 5 KtXKP; (A Beautiful Q sacrifice. If Black refuses the sacrifice, he has lost a central Pawn.) 5 . . . BXQ 6 BXBPch K.K2; (Forced) 7 Kt.Q5 mate. A neat finish? No wonder this combination has been named Philidor's Legacy.

(*to be continued*)

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours approx.*
1078	BENTLEY, PHYLLIS—THE RISE OF HENRY MORCAR (1946) Read by Eric Gillett. (Sequel to Catalogue No. 733.) The story of a Yorkshireman's youth, betrayal, fall and regeneration runs parallel with the experiences of England from 1890 to 1945.	
1072	BRAINE, JOHN—ROOM AT THE TOP (1959) Read by Eric Gillett. Joe Lampton's chief ambition is to move into the affluent classes, but complications arise when he has a passionate love affair with a married woman.	10
1073	CONRAD, JOSEPH—THE ROVER (1923) Read by George Hagan. During the French Revolution a seafarer is returning home to Southern France, is involved in a drama on a lonely farm.	10
1071	FLEMING, JOAN—THE CHILL AND THE KILL (1964) Read by Eric Gillett. The tranquility of a country village is shattered when a motor accident stimulates a schoolgirl's gift of clairvoyance, so that she foresees several deaths, including a murder.	7½
1079	GILBERT, ANTHONY—PASSENGER TO NOWHERE (1965) Read by Arthur Bush. Sarah's capacity for making friends aids her when her too early arrival at a gloomy French villa starts a train of events, mysterious and sinister.	7½
1064	MOORE, JOHN—THE WATERS UNDER THE EARTH (1965) Read by John Richmond. Susan chooses between acceptance of the new social order and clinging to the crumbling ways of well-to-do country life in Gloucestershire. Regret and hope go hand in hand.	*two reels* 19½
1069	MYDANS, SHELLEY—THOMAS (1965) Read by Duncan Carse. A novel of the life, passion and miracles of Becket, his clash with King Henry which led to exile and the murder in the cathedral.	*two reels* 18
1070	SAYERS, DOROTHY—BUSMAN'S HONEYMOON (1937) Read by Stephen Jack. Lord Peter marries Harriet Vane, and during their honeymoon in an old country house, a body is discovered by the faithful valet, Bunter.	13½
1068	TAYLOR, ELIZABETH—A WREATH OF ROSES (1949) Read by Gretel Davis. This is concerned with the lives of a handful of people in a small country town, and should appeal to women readers.	8½

NON-FICTION

1076	BENTLEY, PHYLLIS—O DREAMS, O DESTINATIONS (1962) Read by Gabrielle Laye. A Yorkshire novelist's autobiography, covering the period of great change 1890-1960, and showing her reactions, which she now considers naive.	15
1067	HATCH, ALDEN—THE MOUNTBATTENS (1966) Read by Duncan Carse. An outspoken account of the lives and personalities of Prince Louis, Lord Louis and Prince Philip.	*two reels* 19½
1077	MAXWELL, GAVIN—THE HOUSE OF ELRIG (1965) Read by Alvar Liddell. Childhood and adolescence in a house on the moorlands of Galloway, which helped to shape his interest in living creatures and his love of wild country.	8
1065	PATTERSON, SHEILA—DARK STRANGERS (1965) Read by Dwight Whylie. A study of a West Indian migrant settlement, examining the problems of integration into the community.	15½
1049	NAIPAUL, V. S.—AN AREA OF DARKNESS (1964) Read by Alvar Liddell. The author visited India, land of his ancestors, and gives his impressions of this fascinating sub-continent.	12½
1050	STIRLING, MONICA—THE WILD SWAN (1965) Read by Duncan Carse. The life and times of Hans Andersen, revealing him as a man of many letters and an inveterate traveller befriending many famous people.	14½
1045	TURNER, GRAHAM—THE CAR MAKERS (1963) Read by Alvar Liddell. An examination of the British car industry, in which problems of design, production, sales and labour are considered.	10½

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

NON-FICTION

Cat. No.		*Playing Time Hours Approx.*
1086	BLACK, MARGARET—NO ROOM FOR TOURISTS (1965) Read by Duncan Carse. Eighteen years after emigrating to South Africa, Mrs. Black returned to Britain with her family. She describes the dilemma of the whites and the tensions of apartheid.	7½
1084	BROWN, IVOR—SHAW IN HIS TIME (1965) Read by John Richmond. The dynamic personality of G.B.S., dramatist and pungent critic of society is encountered in the various backgrounds of his life.	8½
1081	GIELGUD, VAL—YEARS IN A MIRROR (1965) Read by Michael de Morgan. For many years head of B.B.C. Drama, the author describes his life in broadcasting and the theatre.	11
1091	HAWKES, JACQUETTA—MAN ON EARTH (1954) Read by Duncan Carse. Challenging the orthodox theory of evolution, this book reviews Man's development of consciousness against the background of geological change and studies brain structure and electrical pulsations.	7
1093	MACNEICE, LOUIS—THE STRINGS ARE FALSE (1965) Read by Duncan Carse. A perceptive self-portrait by a scholar and literary man, educated at Marlborough and Oxford, and interested in politics.	11
1074	STREETER, EDWARD—ALONG THE RIDGE (1965) Read by Roy Williamson. Amusing and informative account of a car journey through Spain, France, Italy and Yugoslavia with keen observations of people and places.	6

OVINGDEAN BOOKINGS 1967

Once again this year applications received up to 28th February from St. Dunstaners in full employment will be given priority for holiday bookings in July and August since industrial holidays are now spread over these months. Thereafter bookings will be open to everybody and applications received from other St. Dunstaners prior to that date will be accepted but will be subject to beds being available after the industrial bookings have been satisfied.

CHESS WEEKEND (INSTRUCTIONAL)	17th to 19th February.
BRIDGE WEEKEND (INSTRUCTIONAL)	24th to 26th February.
MANIPULATIVE THERAPY COURSE	3rd, 4th and 5th March.
BRAILLE WEEKEND	10th to 12th March.
HAM RADIO WEEKEND	7th to 9th April.
SPORTS WEEKEND	23rd to 25th June.
DEAF REUNION	10th to 15th August.
HANDLESS REUNION	12th to 17th October.
PHYSIOTHERAPY CONFERENCE 1967	6th to 8th October.
CHESS WEEKEND	3rd to 6th November.
BRIDGE WEEKEND	17th to 20th November.

WELFARE DEPARTMENT have also arranged the following Special Fortnights at Ovingdean during the year:—

1915/1917 and 1940/1942:	24th June, to 8th July.
1918/1920 and 1943/1945:	6th to 20th May.
1921/1925 and 1946/1948:	22nd April, to 6th May.
1926/1939 and 1949/1966:	10th to 24th June.



(*Photo: British Legion Journal*)

BRITISH LEGION GOLD BADGE

At a special meeting of the Keyingham Branch of the British Legion recently, our St. Dunstaner, E. M. Goundrill of Hill was presented with the Legion's Gold Badge. Major J. A. Iveson, the East Riding Branch President, made the presentation and said that the Legion was proud to honour such a man.

Ernest Goundrill, now aged 78 years, was in the Northumberland Fusiliers from 1909 to 1918. He belonged to the Hull Branch of the British Legion until 1927 when he transferred to the Hedon Branch. He was largely responsible for the formation of the Keyingham Branch in 1939 of which he is now President. He has always served the branch well and helped the younger members when ever possible. He has in the course of time, represented the branch at many functions and signed the Golden Book of Remembrance at the Menin Gate.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Cowan, of Boreham Wood, Herts, on being awarded a Certificate of Appreciation by the British Legion, for the voluntary work carried out by them both in raising £500 in three years for local charities.

BRIDGE NOTES

The New Year has begun with a flying start and The First "Individual" competition for this year was held both in in Brighton and in London, on Saturday, January 7th.

The London results are:—

M. Tybinski and R. Armstrong, 70;
H. Meleson and F. Jackson, 62;
E. Carpenter and G. P. Brown, 62;
R. Bickley and P. Nuyens, 60;
F. Mathewman and V. Kemmish, 59;
H. Kerr and Partner, 55;
R. G. Stanners and R. Fullard, 55.

The results of the Brighton Section are as follows:—

C. Kelk and W. T. Scott, 53;
F. Rhodes and B. Ingrey, 46;
J. Chell and S. Webster, 41;
R. Goding and M. Clements, 40
A. Smith and W. Burnett, 17.

P. NUYENS

GARDENING NEWS

"To sleep, perchance to dream . . ." this is what most of us are doing as we sit by the fire with our Spring Gardening Catalogues. R. W. Greenacre, of Dunstable, puts us all to shame. At the Bedford Blind Show in November he was highly commended for his Carnations and Chrysanthemums in the floral decoration class.

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Carpenter, of Ipswich, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 25th October, 1966.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. R. D. Harding, of Bournemouth, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 3rd January, 1967.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Hobbs of Midsomer Norton, Somerset, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 28th December, 1966.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. Duncan, of Oswestry, Salop, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 31st January, 1967.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Cooper, of Bridlington, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th January, 1967.

Diamond Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Lawlor, of Bloxwich, Staffs., who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 5th January, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

C. F. Beard, of Hove, on the birth of his second grand-daughter, Deborah Helen.

J. Daly, of Liverpool, on the arrival of his 13th grandchild.

S. K. Fletcher, of Tooting, S.W.17, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Clare Ann, on December 10th, 1966.

A. Hold of Yeovil, Somerset, on the birth of his first grandson born on 8th October, 1966.

A. S. Hutchings, of Welwyn Garden City, Herts, on the arrival of his 8th grandchild, Patricia Ann, born on 1st December, 1966.

J. W. Lawson, of Stretton, on the arrival of his first grandchild—a grand-daughter, Heather, who was born in December, 1966.

H. Perry, of Leeds, on the arrival of a grandson, Neil Martin, on 10th December, 1966.

Ronald F. Sherwood, son of our St. Dunstaner, F. J. Sherwood of London, S.W.16., married Miss Joan Charlot on 30th November, 1966 at Croydon Register Office.

Malcolm, son of our St. Dunstaner, T. H. Rosewarne, of Manchester, married Miss Mary Bell on 24th December, 1966.

Jill, 17-year-old daughter of our St. Dunstaner, C. Cooke of Saltdean, was chosen "Personality Girl" for Brighton by the *Herald* last December.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

W. Thomas, of Wakefield, Yorks., on the sudden death of his wife on 29th December, 1966.

W. Veness, of Edgware, Middlesex, on the death of his wife, Mary, on 30th December, 1966. We also offer our sympathy to his two sons, Brian and Christopher.

K. Hedges, of Dartford, on the death of his wife on 31st December, 1966 after a short illness.

J. Ince, of Horwich, who mourns the death of his father on 1st January, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Cecil Ebenezer Ferguson, *4th R.M.T.*

Cecil Ebenezer Ferguson, of Northland, New Zealand, died on 12th June, 1966, at the age of 59.

He enlisted in 1940 and served as a Driver with the 4th R.M.T. His sight started to fail while he was a Prisoner of War in Greece and Germany, and he was discharged from the Army in 1945. He was a single man.

William Henry Hill, *Wiltshire Regiment*

William Henry Hill of Ronkswood, Worcester died on 19th December, 1966, at the age of 72 years.

He served with the Wiltshire Regiment from 1914 to 1915 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until 1953 when he came to St. Dunstan's. On account of his age and indifferent health he did not take up any training. He had been ill for some few months and his death was not unexpected.

Daniel Lewis, *1st South Wales Borderers.*

Daniel Lewis of Edgware, Middlesex died on 26th December, 1966. He was 82 years of age.

He enlisted in 1915 and joined the 1st South Wales Borderers and was discharged in November, 1916, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a boot and mat maker but chose to work at mat making throughout his working life. He resided in Wales until the death of his first wife in September, 1966, when he went to live with his married daughter in Edgware. He was taken ill very suddenly and died in the Edgware General Hospital.

Stanley W. Ngamotu, *Maori Regiment*

Stanley W. Ngamotu, of Whakatane, New Zealand, died on 10th July, 1966, at the age of 60.

He served for four years with the Maori Regiment in the Second World War. Latterly he has suffered poor health.

William Gordon Oakley, *Signal Coy., New Zealand Division*

William Gordon Oakley, of Shirley, Christchurch, New Zealand, died on 7th June, 1966, at the age of 70.

He served with the Signal Coy., New Zealand Division, from 1915 to 1919. He suffered mustard gas poisoning in November, 1918. He trained in basket making, leatherwork and typing.

Carrington Pike, *Sherwood Foresters*

Carrington Pike of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, died in hospital on 29th December, 1966. He was 76 years of age. He served in the Sherwood Foresters from 1915 to 1917. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and trained in netting and basket work and carried on these occupations for some time. He had been in failing health latterly and his death was not unexpected.

William Robbins, *Royal Flying Corps*

William Robbins, of Bournemouth, died on 9th December, 1966 at the age of 76 years.

He joined the Royal Flying Corps in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in July 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1937. He trained as a basket maker and continued with this work right up to the time of his death. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and did a great deal of work amongst the deaf-blind men, although owing to ill-health he had not been able to make the journey this year.

Percy Reginald Stephens, *Royal Navy*

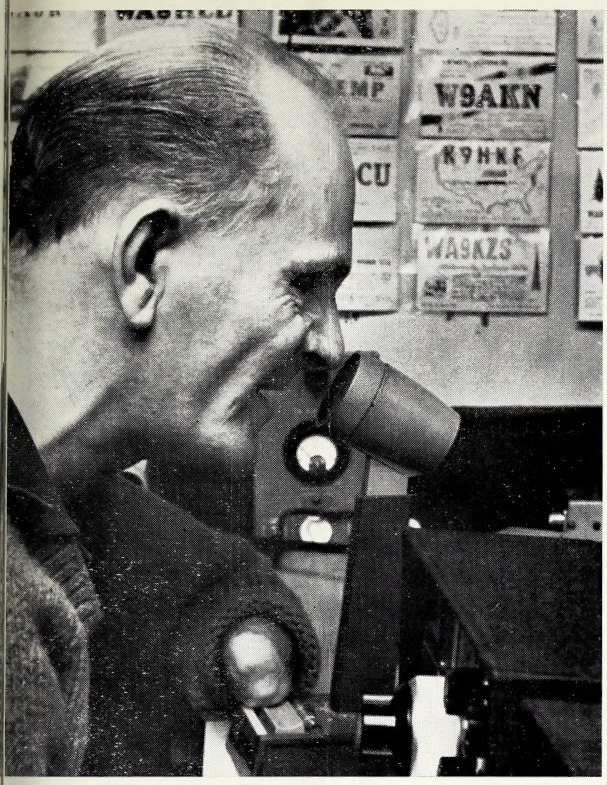
Percy Reginald Stephens, of Hove, died on 12th December, 1966 at the age of 65.

He enlisted in 1918 in the Royal Navy and served with them until 1920 when he was discharged. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1959. As Mr. Stephens was in a wheel chair he did not undertake any occupational training but was a popular man and took part in many Brighton social functions. One of his proudest days was when he was invited to attend a function at Buckingham Palace and his membership of St. Dunstan's meant a great deal to him.

L. J. Van Wyk, *Central Training Depot, South Africa*

L. J. Van Wyk, of Vredefort, Orange Free State, South Africa, died in June, 1966, at the age of 68.

He served from March, 1940, until July, 1941, in the Central Training Depot, and lost his sight as the result of an accident during that time, but was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1962.



nly a few inches from the microphone—but after that on's voice is travelling more than 4,000 miles to his American listener.

ccurate tuning is important. Ron makes an adjustment to bring an American message booming into his shack.



of life?—will have the chance to get together to exchange views and meet radio experts who will demonstrate the latest equipment.

With this in mind the *Review* visited a St. Dunstan's Ham in his shack to find out what amateur radio is all about. Listening to Ron exchanging weather reports and technical data with Americans he has never met it was easy to understand the fascination of it. Just before Christmas, he was able to talk to a niece in San Bernardino, California, by tuning in to an American Ham who fed Ron's signals into the local telephone service lines.

Ron belongs to two clubs; the Ealing and District Radio Society and, as an associate member, the G.E.C. Club. "When we go up there we are building all the time. Most of the chaps there are boffins working in the laboratories all day long with this sort of thing."

With his G.E.C. friends, Ron is developing a transistorised audible tuning device. A sighted operator tunes his transmitter visually, watching the needles on the dials. The new device gives an audio note linked to the transmitter and by matching two tones, a blind operator can tune accurately. The tuning device is only about two inches by one in size and, although simple to operate, it is more accurate than the sighted operator's tuning methods.

Ron said that amateur radio was an expensive hobby: "There is no short cut—if you have your eyes and hands, you can build but if you haven't you have got to buy and that isn't cheap." He did not advise using second hand equipment. "You've got to be able to sit in there and repair it. I don't recommend this to anyone. You want something you can rely on."

Is it worth it, then? This is Ron's verdict: "A lot of people think of amateur radio as somebody sitting with a pair of cans (earphones) on their head working or scratching around for a signal. The bands today weren't all that good but copy was still 100% from Michigan and Florida. I have friends all over the world who call me regularly. I talk to millionaires—from millionaires down to paupers. It doesn't matter who they are or what they are, they'll always sit in and have a chat with you and they'll do anything for you."



A familiar name to regular readers of the *Review* is Heather Richardson—daughter of Dickie Richardson, our St. Dunstaner. We have chronicled many of her dancing successes and this picture shows her with some of her trophies and medals—Quite a collection for an eleven year old!

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

MARCH REVIEW



New Methods of Mobility

On this page are photographs illustrating aspects of the use of the long cane taken when Mr. Stanley Suterko, Assistant Director of Mobility, West Michigan University, visited Ovingdean in in 1965 to conduct an experimental course.

The centre pages of this issue are devoted to illustrations of the field work carried out by St. Dunstan's Research Unit, in preparing a training manual for use with the ultrasonic "torch". Trainees from varying age groups were needed to provide a cross-section of potential users of the aid and among the people who helped our scientists were St. Dunstaners and "civilian blind", who included young people from Hethersett, the R.N.I.B. training centre in Reigate.



d below. Coached by Stanley Suterko, Bill Claydon shows the start of the rhythmic scan—as the left foot moves forward g-cane is swept to the right "checking" the ground before the next, right footed, step.

COVER: Mr. Don Roskilly, a member of the St. Dunstan's research unit is seen coaching 17-year-old Myra Evans in the use of the Sonic Aid.

Dealing with a typical pavement obstacle is Douglas Parmenter. Correctly held, the cane, despite its length, has not tangled with the wheels of the bicycle.





St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

No. 573 Vol. 51 **MARCH 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

The Long Cane Technique and Sonic Guidance Aid

When I last wrote in these Notes about mobility, eighteen months ago, I said that we were considering the merits of the long cane and whether we should make this technique available to St. Dunstaners; I also referred to the new ultrasonic guidance device which St. Dunstan's was sponsoring. The general principles of both of these methods of tackling the mobility problem have been described in the *Review* from time to time.

From enquiries I made and from what I learned from St. Dunstaners who took part in an experimental long cane course at Ovingdean in the late summer of 1965, it seemed to me that it would be helpful if this technique were made available to a wider circle. So in conjunction with the Royal National Institute for the Blind we arranged for an American instructor to come to England for six months and run an instructor's course for both Organisations. I am glad to say that Mr. J. Carnochan, who attended this course for St. Dunstan's, has passed his tests and is qualified to teach blind persons; he is now at Ovingdean and will be available to instruct St. Dunstaners.

It has been impressed upon me that in order to master the technique and to become fully proficient in its use, a three months course is necessary; this is because orientation as well as mobility is taught and a period of two and a half to three hours daily in two separate lessons, is felt to be as much as can be undertaken at any one time.

As a start, Mr. Carnochan, will give instruction in the long cane technique to some of the trainees at Ovingdean, but we will be glad to hear from other St. Dunstaners who feel their mobility might be helped by this technique, and who would like to take a course of training in it; those who live within easy reach of Ovingdean can probably travel there each day, but others at a distance will be accommodated at the Home. St. Dunstaners who wish to avail themselves of this instruction should write to The Welfare Department at Headquarters, who will make arrangements to fit them in for a course.

I did describe the long cane technique fairly fully in my *Review* Notes of October 1965, but those who will be going to Ovingdean for a convalescent or holiday visit this year can ask Mr. Carnochan about it if they want more information before making up their minds. I should perhaps mention that at present we can only deal with a group of four or five at any one time, but then not all St. Dunstaners would wish to take this training or be able to do so for one reason or another; we shall tell a St. Dunstaner during the course if we feel he will not be able to master the new technique and will issue the special long canes only to those who have had thorough instruction.

So far as the sonic guidance aid is concerned our Director of Research, Mr. R. Dufton, explained this device in an article in the *Review* of February 1965. Since then a number of field trials have taken place, both in this country under St. Dunstan's auspices and abroad: these have been mainly of an exploratory nature to ascertain the capabilities of the instrument, and the abilities of blind persons to analyse and translate the information it produces. It is clear that further experiments will be required for some time to come, but we are now in the process of collating all the information at present available in order that a training manual can be produced for use in conjunction with the device. When this manual is ready

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES—(*continued*)

in a few months time we will make the aid available to a number of St. Dunstaners for them to use; some sighted assistance will be required, particularly in the initial stages of use, and we will hope to be able to provide some expert help for those living in the London and Sussex areas at the start and with follow-up visits. Later we will consider whether we can arrange a class course at Ovingdean.

I do not want to raise any false hopes that the guidance aid will overcome all mobility problems, and limitations may be imposed by many factors, including age, hearing levels and the ability to associate sound patterns with particular features in one's surroundings. The view of the experts who are advising us about the device is that it can be of value and very useful to some people in the detection of obstacles, etc., but that perseverance in its use and diligence in following the training programme will be needed by the majority of users before any benefit is obtained.

Fraser of Lonsdale

BRAILLE READING COMPETITION

The National Library for the Blind announces that the thirty-eighth E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday 3rd June, 1967.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited.)

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge and Medal Competition.

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. **Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.**

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes,) in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Open Competition A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from the poetical works of T. S. Eliot.

Class D. Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Class E. **Deaf-Blind Readers.**

Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Intending competitors should send their names to the Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1., not later than Monday 22nd May, 1967.

Home and Safe

The British Insurance Association at Aldermary House, Queen Street, London, E.C.4., have issued a pamphlet to help householders to ensure safety in their homes. A copy of this pamphlet "Home and Safe" is included in this month's *Review*.

REUNIONS - 1967

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, has given us the programme of the St. Dunstan's Reunions for 1967 which we print below. All Reunions will be held at 12.30 p.m., for 1 p.m. lunch.

DATE	REUNION	MEMBER OF COUNCIL PRESIDING	HOTEL
Thu., April 6	**IPSWICH (Miss Broughton)**	Sir Neville Pearson.	Great White Horse.
Sat. April 8	**BIRMINGHAM. (Miss Newbold)**	Sir Edwin Arrowsmith.	Grand.
Thu., April 20	**LIVERPOOL. (Miss Everett)**	Mr. D. G. Hopewell.	Adelphi.
Sat., April 22	**MANCHESTER. (Miss Everett)**	Lord Fraser.	Grand.
Sat. May 6	**WINDSOR. (Miss de Burlet)**	Rev. F. Darrell Bunt.	White Hart.
Sat., May 20	**BRIGHTON. (Miss Blebta)**	Sir Neville Pearson.	Metropole.
Thu., June 8	**SOUTHAMPTON. (Miss Meyer)**	Colonel. M. P. Ansell.	Polygon.
Sat., June 10	**BRISTOL. (Miss Meyer)**	Mr. Nigel Pearson.	Grand.
Thu., June 22	**NEWCASTLE (Mrs. King)**	Mr. D. G. Hopewell.	Royal Station.
Sat., June 24	**SHEFFIELD. (Mrs. King and Miss Broughton)**	Lord Fraser.	Grand.
Sat., July 8	**LONDON. (Miss Collins)**	Lord Fraser.	Russell.

NOTE: A combination of the Leeds and Nottingham Reunions at SHEFFIELD is being tried this year and coaches will be arranged as necessary.

NAVAL CAMP—LEE-ON-SOLENT

Wonderful news from H.M.S. Deadalus. Once again 50 St. Dunstaners are invited to spend a week with the Royal Navy—Saturday 19th August to Saturday 26th August. Please send your entries as soon as possible to:—

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse, Taunton, Somerset.

Tel: Bishop's Lydeard 359.

Please note change of address.

Closing date for entries—30th April 1967.

Disabled Sports Meetings

British Sports Association for the Disabled BLESMA is organising two Sports Meetings:—

York, 20th May
Aldershot, 3rd June

St. Dunstaners who are elegible for membership of BLESMA may enter through their local branch.

A. SPURWAY.

Walking Notes

May I firstly apologise to readers interested in the Walking Notes for having fallen so far behind in the Christmas chaos.

On November 17th we held the 3 mile match against the Metropolitan Police and eight St. Dunstaners turned out in wind and rain to take part. Both teams had several absentees. Colds and 'flu were very much "in" at the time. Generally spirits were dampened but Ray Benson showed a will to win, having finished last in our previous race, he walked well, and won this time. Had anyone known that the prizes were three bottles of Christmas Cheer, kindly donated by our good friend, Denny Deakin, things would have been different, of this, I am sure!

St. Dunstan's beat the police by 10 points to 12.

On December 17th Mickey Burns had now fallen victim of the 'flu bug and only seven of us were left to take part in the 4½ mile race at Ewell. It was a dry, though bitterly cold afternoon, with a strong wind. Of course, this always blows against you and never with you on the uphill stretches. It was a straight forward handicap race to-day for our police friends had other commitments. So it seemed to us that the best thing to do was to get out, do our best and get back again, have a hot shower and fight it out over a nice pint later. This we did but as Christmas was only a week away the "fight" was most cordial.

Christmas and the New Year celebrations were barely over, before we met again at Ewell for the 6 mile handicap race on January 7th. Once again the weather was beastly and caused several of our opponents to pack in and call off the match.

Mike Tetley walked very well in an attempt to beat the hour and gain the R.W.A., 6 miles in the hour badge, but failed by only 1½ minutes. Perhaps he can blame the weather for most of this. Better luck next time Mike.

Roy Mendham started as scratch man, and did well to come through to 2nd place—just a little too strong for Billy Miller to hold on to him. Bob Young, still suffering from Hogmanayitis, scotched behind to make sure all the rest were safely home. Oh! I forgot to mention Mike Tetley's consolation prize, he won the handicap.

RESULTS

3 miles v. Met. Police at Ewell 17/11/66

Ord. of Finish	*H. Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
M/P. Flint	—	—	26.40
R. Benson	27.08	6.25	33.33
R. Mendham	27.12	0.40	27.52
M/P. Yescombe	—	—	27.33
C. Stafford	27.33	5.30	33.03
F. Barratt	27.42	3.30	31.12
M/P. Levett	—	—	27.45
M. Tetley	27.58	2.40	30.38
W. Miller	28.00	Scr.	28.00
R. Young	29.59	4.40	34.39
M. Burns	30.18	5.20	35.38

Handicap

1st. R. Benson.
2nd. R. Mendham.
3rd. C. Stafford.

Fastest Loser.

W. Miller

MATCH

St. Dunstan's 10 points, Metropolitan Police 12 points.

4½ miles Handicap at Ewell 17/12/66

Ord. of Finish	*H. Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
R. Benson	41.23	8.20	49.43
R. Young	41.44	9.00	50.44
R. Mendham	41.45	Scr.	41.45
M. Tetley	42.21	4.10	46.31
F. Barratt	42.25	5.00	47.25
W. Miller	42.33	Scr.	42.33
C. Stafford	42.37	7.45	50.22

6 Miles Handicap at Ewell 7/1/67

M. Tetley	56.35	5.00	61.35
R. Mendham	56.50	Scr.	56.50
W. Miller	56.57	1.00	57.57
F. Barratt	58.30	6.00	64.30
C. Stafford	58.47	9.00	67.47
R. Benson	58.52	8.00	66.52
R. Young	61.08	9.30	70.38

Coming Events.

March 11th, 7 miles handicap at Ewell.
April 22nd, 7 miles Championship Ewell.

INSPECTOR CYRIL YESCOMBE

We were very sorry to hear of the death on 21st January of Inspector Cyril Yescombe of the Metropolitan Police Athletic Association, at the age of 47 years. His passing came as a great shock to the walking section.

It was in the early 1950s that young P.C. Yescombe came to Regents Park to act as escort in one of our races, and started a friendship that never faded. Cyril, as he was known to us all, had a natural ability to handle walkers like Tommy Gaygan, and looked after Archie Brown and Billy Miller on several of their more classic walks, particularly the London to Brighton.

In more recent years as an Inspector, Cyril became largely responsible for the training of Police Cadets and it was in this capacity that he made sure that St. Dunstaners were never short of escorts and often brought along enough men to give us a match.

On 21st January he had competed in a 10 mile race at Wimbledon and made a very good time of 91 minutes. He was driving home, when he collapsed and died at the wheel of his car.

He leaves a wife and two daughters.

The walking section sent a floral tribute, and Roy Mendham and Billy Miller attended the funeral at Finchley.

Encouragement

At a special service at Guttridge Memorial Methodist Church, Preston, a blind man, Mr. George Nash of Preston, was accepted on to "full plan" in the Lune Street and Orchard circuit. It gave him special pleasure to know that the "charge" was given to him by an old friend, our St. Dunstaner, Tom Taylor of Farrington, Nr. Leyland. They have been friends for many years and he said, "Tom has been the greatest friend I have had in many a long year. He has given me great encouragement. He is not one of those men who push you but quietly encourages from the background all the time, particularly when you come across snags and difficulties."

THE FULL LIFE OF PERCY STEPHENS

Percy Reginald Stephens, of Hove, whose death we reported in last month's *Review*, was born at the beginning of this century, on 12th December, 1901. He joined the Royal Navy in 1918 and saw the scuttling of the German Fleet at Scapa Flow. During "mopping up" operations in the Dardanelles he contracted dysentry and he began to suffer from osteo-arthritis which led to paralysis.

He was already in a wheel chair when he met Ethel, who used to hand him his pension from behind the counter at the Old Street Post Office in London.

Such was his personality and charm that, despite his disability, her family had no objection to their marriage, which took place at St. Philip's Church, Hove, where they set up home.

Children always played an important part in Percy's life and before he was admitted to St. Dunstan's because of blindness, he used to give drawing lessons and make toys for them. When he moved to a new bungalow which he had designed for his own special needs, he made sure that the windows were big and low so that he could chat to the children on their way home from school. All of them loved their "Uncle Percy" and one of them said to him shortly before he died, "I wish every second I spend with you, Uncle Percy, could be an hour."

Percy had many interests. He was a very keen sportsman and followed Brighton and Hove Albion for 25 years, as well as the Sussex County Cricket side. He was interested in horses, and he and Ethel went to race meetings and gymkhanas all over the country.

Percy had always wanted to meet our patron, Her Majesty the Queen. His wish came true when he met her during her visit to St. Dunstan's in 1962.

A big party will be given in the Spring for members of the local Disabled Drivers' Association. It was Percy's last wish—a typical gesture by a man who always thought of others.

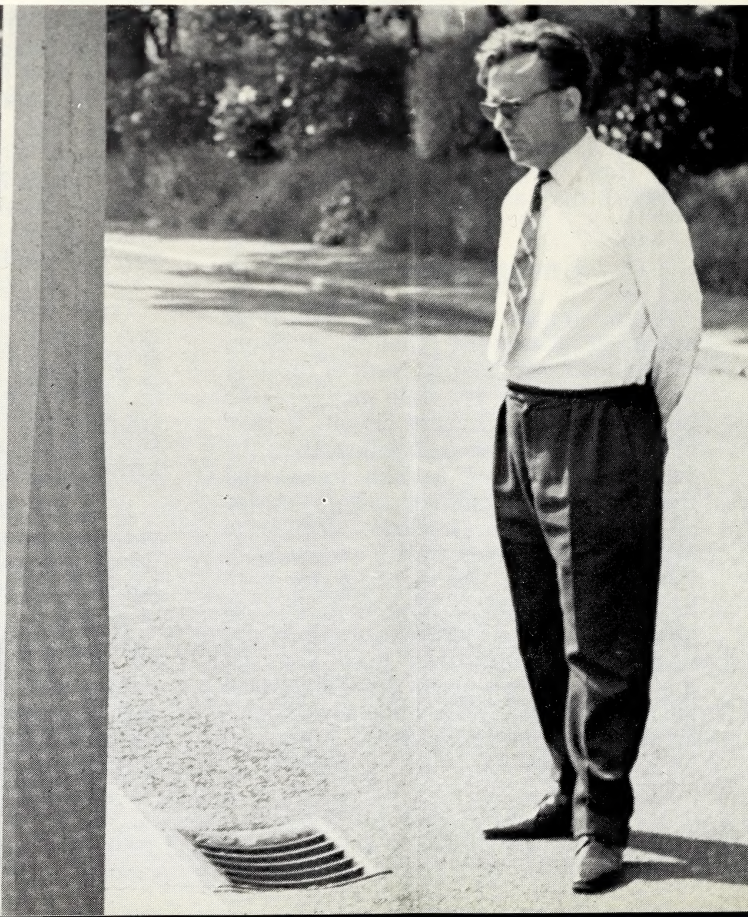
SONIC AID TRAINING

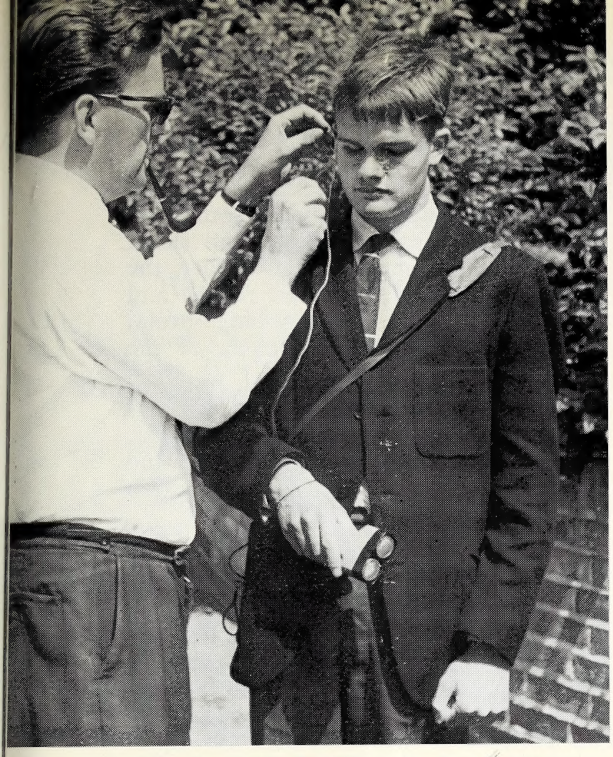


HE PRINCIPLE OF THE SONIC GUIDANCE AID: The small white arrows indicate the ultra-sonic gnals from the transmitter in the probe and the echoes returning to the receiver. The large white arrows represent the audible tones from the aid passing to the ear of the user.

What is it?" Under the watchful eye of Mr. Roskilly, Myra Evans detects a concrete lamp-post.







ore an instruction session Mr. Roskilly makes an adjustment to the hearing aid type ear-piece for Barry Praill.



One advantage of the sonic aid is the information it presents about one's surroundings. Here researcher David Snelling confirms Lynn Barton's deductions about a parked car.

Tape recordings of the sounds produced by the aid will be a feature of the suggested training programme. Here Mrs. Pat Elliott, of the St. Dunstan's unit checks Mr. Eric Walton's identification of recorded signals.



Friend of the Unseeing Eyes

by

Stanley Coe

I have a friend who never leaves me,
He's always close by, right in my hand,
I don't want to lose this little lad,
He helps me to walk our fair green land.

If I should want to visit a friend,
He gently guides me, taps out a way,
There's never a falter, cold or rain,
He'll take me out whatever the day.

The doorways he feels with quiet voice
Curbways and roads he makes me take care
Bicycles, prams, he soon sorts them out,
With him I'm always ready, aware.

With him I do prod and poke around,
In mud he will sink, but never a shout,
From time to time he gets a new coat,
Some folks do borrow and knock him about.

He helps me when there are steps ahead,
A bend in the road, he never belies,
My friend, this little stick of mine,
Acts surely as my unseeing eyes.

SPORTS WEEK-END

As announced in the February *Review* the Sports Week-end will be held at Ovingdean from 23rd to 25th June. The programme has not yet been arranged but will follow broadly on the lines of other years. Suggestions for the inclusion of new items will be welcomed. Further details will appear later in the *Review*.

We shall, if there is sufficient support, arrange for three days fishing to follow the Week-end, and it is hoped also to include one or two additional items.

Our St. Dunstaner, J. Tyrrell of Oxford who has been a voluntary worker with the St. John Ambulance Brigade for many years, has now been honoured by Her Majesty, the Queen, the Sovereign Head of the Order. He has been admitted as a Serving Brother of the Order of St. John.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The dark winter nights mean something more to London's East End than sleigh bells and carol singers. It is, in fact, the most active time for thieves, rogues and law breakers, with their robbing, brutal beating ups and the frightening of the local residents.

Just a short time ago, a gang of thugs chose Ted, my next door shop-keeper, as their victim. After beating him up and tying him up, they proceeded to search his home.

It was the screams of his invalid mother that shattered the peaceful evening meal I was having with my family next door. With Bob the Milk, to assist me and with my daughter in support, we charged into the shop. Leaving Lorraine behind to tend the bleeding Ted, we chased off the intruders.

Later I asked my daughter if after untying Ted she had to give him the kiss of life.

"What," was her indignant reply, "The kiss of life, as far as I am concerned is for chaps under twenty-one. He's forty. I rubbed his wrists." Lorraine is 17.

★ ★ ★

When I started to go deaf, my wife said to me, "Fred, you are going deaf and you should see someone about your ears." Next day I inquired at a hearing aid centre as to the procedure and the cost of obtaining a hearing aid. The cheapest one suitable for my needs was sixty-four guineas and would take about two weeks to be made. In less than four days I had a sign made to hand over the counter which read:—"CUSTOMERS—PLEASE SHOUT."

For the record I must add that, thanks to St. Dunstan's, the sign didn't stay up long!

Tip For Top People

Congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, Jersey MacLeod, whose hotel, Skeabost House, Isle of Skye, was recommended to readers in *The Times* on 11th February, 1967, in the Ashley Courtenay column.

CLUB NEWS

Cardiff Club Notes

The Christmas Dinner was held on Saturday, January 21st at the Grand Hotel, Cardiff. We were delighted to have Miss Newbold with us, also Mr. and Mrs. Norris from the Cardiff Welfare for the Blind. Several games of bingo were played and the evening was rounded off with a sing-song.

Unfortunately Mr. and Mrs. Durkin were unable to be present owing to Charlie Durkin not being well since Christmas but we are looking forward to seeing them both at our March meeting.

No meeting was held in February owing to several of our members being unable to attend, so our next Club meeting will be on Saturday 4th March when we do hope all members will make a special effort to attend.

D. STOTT.
Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

The first meeting of the year was held on January 28th at the Adult School.

Bobby Dow and Bert Pownall started off the Sir Arthur Pearson's games. Bobby Dow winning his round of fives and threes.

After tea a game of knock out dominoes was played and Mrs. Newton was the winner.

We were very sorry to hear of the illness of Bill Dudley and Ted Lewis and we wish them both a speedy recovery.

We would like to welcome new members to the Club and anyone interested in joining us, please ring Ted Dudley at CROydon 1596 or George Jenrick, at CROydon 3066.

J. TAYLOR.

London Club Notes

The 20th Annual General Meeting of the London Club was held at 191 Marylebone Road on January 19th.

The chairman Mr. W. Bishop in his review, outlined the activities of the club in the previous year, and thanked the committee for their services.

The accounts were read by Mr. A. D. Lloyds and approved by the members present.

On the election of officers, Messrs Bickley, Bishop, Fullard and Miller retired in rotation, and of these Mr. Bishop declined re-election. The other 3 were unanimously re-elected. Mr. Lloyds thanked Mr. Bishop on behalf of St. Dunstan's and the club members for his long and devoted service to the club.

In the open discussion period, there was little to be said, and so, the meeting ended with a vote of thanks from the floor.

Derby Outing

As last year's outing was an unqualified success, it has been proposed to run a coach trip leaving H.Q. Marylebone Road at 9. a.m., on Wednesday the 8th of June this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join this party should send his name not later than Saturday the 9th of April to Norman Smith our Club Manager at the London Club.

If seats are available it may be possible to include, in addition to the St. Dunstaner's escort, other members of his family. Please note, however, that full price will have to be paid for children. A packed luncheon will be provided as usual. Details of the charge will be made known as soon as available.

So hurry up, all you sporting types, and send your names in to Norman at your very earliest convenience.

W. MILLER.

SUMMER OUTING

The Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association would like to draw the attention of all St. Dunstaners who usually attend their Summer Outing. This year, it is to Southampton and owing to the difficulty of finding accommodation there, the only Wednesday available is the third Wednesday in July—i.e. July 19th. A number of St. Dunstaners arrange to take their holidays at Ovingdean so as to include this Outing so would you please make a note that this year the date has been changed.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Robert Fullard, of London, S.W.17.

My nerves are shattered. Why . . .? At 7.16 a.m., from the depths of a blissful slumber, I hear an awful grinding, squeaking and squealing. The initial awakening comes from the lift doors being flung open and out comes that b . . . . . tea trolley.

No dulcet tones of a charming V.A.D., to greet us with a soft "good morning" and not even the recorded "Reveille" on the old bugle! Instead that trolley with some twenty odd cups rattling to help in the rude awakening. And where, pray is this barbaric custom observed? Ovingdean. I'm hoping that one morning, there will be one almighty crash when one of the trolley wheels comes off and then, it will be tea all round!

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Lucky man! My alarm clock wakes me at 6.35 a.m., and no cup of tea.

From Roy Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall

I was encouraged to take up Chess by the Bridge players and never dreamed it would turn out to be so fascinating. My weekly Chess Club night out is enjoyable for the company, the competition and visits to (and from) neighbouring clubs. So exciting has the activity become that my wife too has joined.

I am glad Mr. Bonham gives a monthly article on Chess in the Review and long may it continue. Because it would be difficult for most of us to add to what he says does not indicate lack of interest in his efforts for us and I hope the growth of attendance at our twice-yearly Chess Week-ends will bear this out.

On the last "En Passant" tape the World Champion said that after the mid-twenties one's abilities do begin to fade, so this really can be an ambitious and vigorous undertaking, even if we can't all hope to become Grand Masters. There is loads of fun to be had at the lower levels—I know!

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Mr. Bonham's articles will be resumed next month.

From Margaret Stanway, of Morecambe, Lancs.

In the January *Review* Lord Fraser advises us to enclose a note with a cassette if it should be faulty, explaining what is wrong with it. I did this some months back and asked for the book to be returned as I had only read part of it. It never was returned and unfortunately I did not keep the title of the book so I may never read it now.

On two occasions I have written to the Bolton Talking Book Library (not a complaint about a cassette) but they never answered. In the future I shall send any correspondence to Wembley.

MR. A. PITT ROBBINS, C.B.E.

We regret to report the death on 4th February of Mr. Alan Pitt Robbins, who was a Member of St. Dunstan's Council for the past fifteen years.

Mr. Robbins was political correspondent of "*The Times*" during the years between the two Wars. Throughout the Second World War and the early years of peace, he was Home News Editor, a post he held until his retirement in 1953. The Coronation in that year being the last great event for the coverage of which he was responsible.

Mr. Robbins always took a great interest in our affairs, and with his experience in the newspaper world was of particular help in the public relations work of St. Dunstan's.

We extend our sympathy to his widow, who survives him.

CORRECTION

In the Chairman's Notes of the February *Review* the date for the Radio Hams week-end at Ovingdean should have read 7th - 9th April and *not* 13th April.

BRIDGE NOTES

The first Bridge Drive of the current year took place on Saturday, January 28th. Seventeen of our members with their partners took part.

The prizes, chosen this time by Mrs. Fullard, were presented by her to the following winners:—

1st. R. Armstrong and Mrs. Weisman.
2nd. R. G. Stanners and Mr. Weisman.
3rd. R. Freer and Miss Kirby.

The Consolation prize for the nearest minus score to the number picked haphazardly from the pages of a book, went to:—

H. Kerr and Mrs. J. Armstrong.

REMINDER

May I remind those of our members interested in the L.C.C.B.A. (Masters) match for teams of four that the date has been fixed for Saturday, 24th June, at Headquarters.

The second "Individual" competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, February 4th. The results were as follows:-

R. Armstrong and P. Nuyens.	88
R. Fullard and F. Mathewman.	74
F. Jackson and Partner.	70
G. Brown and Vera Kemmish.	66
R. Bickley and M. Tybinski.	54
P. Pescott Jones and H. Meleson.	50
H. Kerr and partner.	50

The second "Individual" competition, Brighton Section, was held on Saturday, 11th February. The results were as follows.

C. T. Kelk and R. Goding.	49.
H. Selby and H. Boorman.	45.
S. Webster and A. Smith.	39.
B. Ingrey and J. Chell.	38.
M. Clements and W. Burnett.	38.
W. T. Scott and J. Whitcombe.	31.

P. NUYENS

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

On 17th January, 1967, to Beryl, wife of John Whitcombe of Eastbourne, Sussex, a son, Peter Julian—a brother for Anthony and Stephen.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Daborn, of Bexley Heath, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 11th February, 1967.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. N. Dugdale of Manchester who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th December, 1966.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Cooper of Queensgate, Bridlington, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th January, 1967.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Palfrey, of Barry Dock, Glamorgan who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th December 1966.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

A. G. Briggs of Norwich on the birth of his 21st. grandchild on 15th January 1967.

A. Hold of Yeovil, Somerset on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Diana Ruth on 9th January, 1967. He has now six grandchildren.

A. King of Bridlington on the birth of his ninth grandchild, a grand-daughter who was born on 25th November, 1966 and is to be called Linette Marie.

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

Grandfather

Congratulations to:—

G. Weldrick of Hull on the arrival of two more grandsons. He now has 20 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Great-Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

A. E. Gadd of Hastings on the birth of his second great grandchild, a little girl.

★ ★ ★

John Bingham, son of our St. Dunstaner, D. E. Bingham, of Dorking, Surrey, was married to Susan Cummins on 4th January, 1967.

Peter, aged 16, son of our St. Dunstaner, S. Jacob of Wallasey, has been awarded his solo gliding certificate in the Air Training Corps.

H. A. Dakin of Blackpool is very proud of his grandchildren, Brian and Christine. They both played in the "Sleeping Beauty" pantomine at the Grand Theatre, Blackpool recently.

Our St. Dunstaner, R. G. Shed of Burgess Hill keeps pigeons. In the Mid-Sussex Racing Pigeon Club at Ardingly, he recently won a prize for the best bird out of 123 in the Old Bird Show and a prize for the best bird out of 97 in the Young Bird Show.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

C. T. Kirk of Lancing, Sussex on the death of his brother towards the end of January, 1967 and to Mrs Kirk on the death of her sister who passed away in the same month

W. R. MacKay of Caithness on the death of his sister on 3rd January 1967.

W. Slade of Southwick whose mother died in January, 1967.

B. Tomporowski of Wolverhampton who mourns the death of his sister, just before Christmas 1966, in Poland.

L. Ollier of Lytham St. Annes on the death of his wife, Sarah Ann, in hospital on 7th January, 1967.

I. Ostle, of Cockermouth, mourns the death of a brother on 31st January, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Donald Frederick Aldridge, *Royal Field Artillery*

Donald Frederick Aldridge of London, S.E.15. died on 7th January, 1966 at the age of 70.

He enlisted with the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in that year.

Before joining up Mr. Aldridge was a theatrical shoe-maker and during his Army Service he continued his work as a saddler. When he came out of the Army he took up boot-making. He continued with this work until 1962 when owing to re-development in the area in which he worked, he had to close his business. For the last few years he has lived alone but was cared for by his sister and niece. He was taken ill suddenly on 7th January and was admitted to hospital where he died the same day.

Herbert John Bird, *Royal Navy*

Herbert John Bird of Clacton-on-Sea died in hospital on 6th February, 1967 at the age of 83 years.

He served as Chief Stoker in the Royal Navy from 1904 until 1926 and was involved in an explosion in a submarine in 1916 when he was severely burned. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1949 when on account of his age he did not undertake any training.

He did however, until quite recently, very much enjoy visits to our Brighton Homes and he was a staunch supporter of Reunions. He had been in hospital since August of 1966 and became gravely ill round about Christmas.

In Memory—*continued*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Peter James Griffiths, *Royal Field Artillery*

Peter James Griffiths of Solva, Haverfordwest, Pembrokeshire died on 30th January, 1967 at the age of 79 years.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1909 to 1915 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1965 when he came to St. Dunstan's. On account of his age he did not undertake any training, but he enjoyed good health until latterly, and he was much attached to the beautiful village and its surroundings where he lived in Pembrokeshire.

Thomas Houghton, *Royal Warwickshire Regiment*

Thomas Houghton of Stoke Aldermoor, Coventry, died in hospital on 25th January, 1967. He was 69 years of age.

He served in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment from 1914 to 1916 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until his sight deteriorated in 1964. On account of his age did not undertake any occupational training. He had been in very poor health latterly and his death was not unexpected.

William Charles Keast, *Honourable Artillery Company*

William Charles Keast of Clacton-on-Sea, died in hospital on 8th February 1967 at the age of 85 years.

He served with the Honourable Artillery Company, from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He will be missed at Ovingdean and Pearson House where he spent many enjoyable holidays and he will be missed too from Reunions which he was always very happy to attend. He had been in failing health latterly and was admitted to hospital during January.

Joseph Kempster, *Gloucesters (later transfered to the Labour Corps)*

Joseph Kempster died at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean on 13th January, 1967. He was 73 years old.

He enlisted in 1914 in the Gloucesters and was later transfered to the Labour Corps in 1915. He was discharged in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1943. He was able to carry on his normal work on a farm which was part of an Estate in Hertfordshire where he had been employed for some time. In 1946 he gave up work on the farm and took employment in a timber factory where he worked until his retirement in 1958. When his wife died in 1960 Mr. Kempster stayed with friends and relatives for a time but in 1961 he went to Ovingdean where he lived until his death

John Milton Lucocq, *Royal Engineers*

John Milton Lucocq of Llandaff North, Cardiff, South Wales, died on 18th January, 1967. He was 82 years of age.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1915 to 1917 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1938. He trained in netting and carried on this occupation for some time. He enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean and also attended Reunions. He had been in poor health for some time and his death was not unexpected.

Patrick McGloin, *Royal Irish Constabulary*

Patrick McGloin of Sligo, Eire died in hospital on 21st January, 1967. He was 73 years of age.

He served in the Royal Irish Constabulary, from 1914 to 1922 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He first took up netting and rug making but as farming was his first love he soon turned to this deriving great pleasure from his occupation. He had been in very poor health latterly and his death was not unexpected.

Harry Perkins, *East Kent Regiment*

Harry Perkins of Edgware died on 20th January, 1967 at the age of 73 years.

He enlisted in the East Kent Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1952. In the interim period between leaving the Army and coming to St. Dunstan's Mr. Perkins was a farm worker and he was able to use his wide knowledge in greenhouse and garden work after his admission. He was very successful in local shows and was always very keen on his work. In 1965 his health showed signs of deterioration and in July of that year he had a serious operation but he made a remarkable recovery. On 19th January of this year he became unconscious and was rushed to hospital where he died on the 20th.

In Memory—*continued*

John Arthur Smith (Tony), *Royal Flying Corps*

John Arthur Smith, (or Tony, as he was known to his friends) of Seaford, Sussex, died on 9th January, 1967 at the age of 68 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Flying Corps from 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained in telephony but owing to ill health he was unable to carry on with his work for very long and he took up handicrafts including wool rugs, tray making etc., which he did for some years. He enjoyed some years of happy retirement before his death.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		Playing Time
1057	BALZAC, HONORE DE—OLD GORIOT (1907) (Translated by Ellen Marriage.) Read by Robin Holmes. A boarding house in Paris with Goriot and his daughters; and the intrigues of Rastignac and the criminal Vautrin.	12
1060	COTTERELL, GEOFFREY—THE STRANGE ENCHANTMENT (1956) Read by Eric Gillett. Follows the fortunes of a family suddenly bereft of the bread-winner. One daughter is dogged by ill-luck, while her sister lives in increasing comfort.	2 reels 21½
1055	GASKIN, CATHERINE—THE TILSIT INHERITANCE (1963) Read by Robert Gladwell. A family inheritance influences the life and loves of a young girl from the time she leaves school, to the moment of truth in an English mansion.	2 reels 18
1054	HARDY, THOMAS—JUDE THE OBSCURE (1895) Read by Robin Holmes. A village stonemason, eager to study for the priesthood, has a sensual streak which aids his tragic downfall, as flesh and spirit war for supremacy.	17½
1062	HIGHSMITH, PATRICIA—A SUSPENSION OF MERCY (1965) Read by David Broomfield. When his wife temporarily leaves him, a crime writer pretends to himself that he has killed her; but when she fails to re-appear the police become suspicious.	8½
1061	PLAIDY, JEAN—THE THREE CROWNS (1965) Read by Arthur Bush. Love and treason in court circles lead up to the adoption of William and Mary of Orange as rulers of England.	13
989	POWELL, ANTHONY—A QUESTION OF UP-BRINGING (1951) Read by Eric Gillett. Nickolas Jenkins' last days at school in the 20's, and the development of personalities at university and in the family.	8
990	POWELL, ANTHONY—A BUYER'S MARKET (1951) (Sequel to Cat. No. 989.) Read by Eric Gillett. Smart parties and unexpected meetings continue to weave the background pattern of Nickolas Jenkins' life.	10
991	POWELL, ANTHONY—THE ACCEPTANCE WORLD (1951) (Sequel to Cat. No. 990.) Read by Eric Gillett. Nickolas sees the subtle evolution of character in old friends, as business and personal relationships unfold.	7½
1056	SPRING, HOWARD—WINDS OF THE DAY (1964) Read by Gretel Davis. An orphaned servant-girl, with an indomitable spirit, meets life bravely, helped and hindered in her struggle by a rich assortment of characters.	17½
1053	WHEATLEY, DENNIS—THE ISLAND WHERE TIME STANDS STILL (1954) Read by Anthony Parker. Death and treachery accompany Gregory and his Chinese friends in their 10,000 miles journey from a South Sea island to remote China, in search of a princess.	2 reels 17½
1094	BATES, H. E.—THE JACARANDA TREE (1949/64) Read by Anthony Parker. Fleeing from the Japanese invaders a group of British people make a hazardous journey across Burma—with tragic results.	10½
1092	CHURCH, RICHARD—THE ROOM WITHIN (1940/65) Sequel to Cat. Nos. 236/1028. Read by Michael de Morgan. A social comedy centred around a young girl of fifteen who achieves womanhood before the story ends.	15

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. and Printed by BRIGHTON HERALD LTD., Pavilion Buildings, Brighton, 1

APRIL REVIEW



A cap and apron worn like a bib, protect Mr. Parry from flying chips and shavings as he turns a large piece of wood on the lathe.

ne completed candlestick dominates this picture as Mr. Parry begins to assemble its twin.



Candlestickmaker

When the Anglican Nuns of St. Gabriel's School, Sandleford Priory, Newbury, lit the Paschal candle at Easter, they also lit two attendant candles in 4ft. high candlesticks, made by a St. Dunstaner, Mr. Leonard Parry of Burghclere, near Newbury. Until his retirement Mr. Parry was a farmer. Nowadays he is fully occupied in his workshop, the products of which range from altar furniture for his parish church, to goal posts for the local football team.

The candlesticks in Japanese Oak, are copies of an original belonging to St. Gabriel's School. They are made in separate parts turned on a lathe and painstakingly checked with templates Mr. Parry made of the contours of the original.

All the parts are dowelled and glued together. The work took Mr. Parry six weeks although he spent some time before this learning to use the lathe, which he had installed specially for this job.

COVER PICTURE:
A decorated paschal candle (*C. I. O. Photographic*)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 574 VOL. 51 **APRIL 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

It was in 1907 at the age of 10 that my father took me to England to School; I had spent my childhood days in Johannesburg and Durban. As readers will know, I visit South Africa every year to attend to my family business which was founded 90 years ago by two of my uncles, and the Editor has asked me to write something about South Africa, so here are a few wayward jottings which you will be reading just about the time I return to the old country.

My first thought is what are the differences in South Africa between 1907 and 1967? In those days South Africa was almost entirely a farming and mining country. Farms varied from the relatively small wine farm in the Cape or sub-tropical fruit farms in Natal to big sheep and cattle farms on the Highveld. The mines were mainly gold mines and there were also rich diamond mines, and coal mines, and other metals were being found. Now in 1967 farming and metals are still the most important industries, but secondary manufacturing industries have grown up in a big way. South Africa not only makes its own steel and iron, but also exports it and probably as much as 80% of all the manufactures, including machinery, electrical appliances, wool and cotton textiles, processed foods and medicines are made in the Republic. Thus a very big import trade, mainly from the United Kingdom, is being replaced by a high degree of self-sufficiency. Sophisticated mechanical, electrical and electronic apparatus are still imported and so are engines and gearboxes for motor cars. If South Africans went without certain luxuries and modern inventions and devices they could find everything in the Republic to build their houses with, to eat and to wear.

In these 60 years the African has become very much better off with general education, extremely good hospitals and elementary welfare services, and he is held in a much higher regard, their members including many doctors, lawyers and professional men.

Transkei

In Southern Africa are three territories very largely dependant upon the Republic, and geographically and historically almost an integral part of the country as a whole. They are Bechuanaland, now called "Botswana", Basutoland, now called "Lesotho", already independent states, and Swaziland to become independent next year. Within the borders of South Africa is a semi-autonomous area called the "Transkei" which has its own local Parliament, Prime Minister and Government; a situation rather similar to that in which the British territories found themselves, say 10 years ago.

In the early years of the century there was much bitterness between those who spoke English and those who spoke Afrikaans, arising out of the Anglo-Boer War. Now 60 years later, while elements of difference still exist and occasionally manifest themselves, there is a much greater unity between the English and the Afrikaans. It may be said that the South African people are now a united nation. This has been brought about partly by the self government granted in 1910, but has been greatly intensified by the departure of South Africa from the Commonwealth and the widespread criticism of the country throughout the world. Very much of this is ill informed and based on incorrect facts and lack of first hand experience and some of it is positively unfair.

The people, Black and White, still live separately as they have done for 300 years, and the power of Government and management is still in the hands of the Europeans in the Republic, though there are signs that government by consultation and consent of the governed are ideas that are beginning to take root.

Gold is still the most important export, representing about 40% of the total export and South Africa produces over 70% of all the gold in the world outside Russia. To a visitor or to one who lives in South Africa, it is a prosperous, settled, peaceful and very hospitable country; a haven in a continent full of differences, quarrels, dictatorships and growing pains.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

I am the head of the Fraser business which is a Limited Company, operating Wholesale and Retail establishments in the Transvaal, the Free State, Lesotho, Botswana and Swaziland.

We employ some 600 Europeans and some thousands of Africans.

Next year we celebrate our 90th birthday for it will be 90 years since my uncles started one small store in Basutoland, and now we have about 120 Wholesale and Retail units.

I am very proud of South Africa and always correct mistakes and uphold it in Parliament.

There is a very efficient and active St. Dunstan's Foundation managed by a Committee in Cape Town, and just before I left that beautiful city I attended a Reunion—under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Opperman—at which a number of South African St. Dunstaners and their wives from the Cape Province and representatives from other Provinces were present. It happened that Mr. and Mrs. Channing and Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Gaygan, who had arrived at Cape Town that day on a holiday trip, were able to join us at the Reunion.

The characteristic of a St. Dunstan's Reunion, whether it is in Canada, South Africa, New Zealand, Australia or in Britain, is that you might easily forget which country you are in, because the experiences and recollections are the same and so is the spirit.

I Go To Sleep

I often go to sleep when I listen to the Talking Book. I ran out of Talking Book material at my home in South Africa so I re-read a book called "The Devil's Cub" by Georgette Heyer. I found this not merely a substitute for a new book but a positive delight because it is so well written and the characters and the conversation were so excellent and I had missed quite a number of short passages by going to sleep.

I recommend this book and will certainly look for others by the same author if there are any.

Fraser of Lonsdale

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE, 1967

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 24th May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, *St. Dunstan's Review*, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

50 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.*

20 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.*

10 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.*

20 *per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.*

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 1st June.

NEW "X-WAY" CROSSINGS

Special Provision for Blind Persons

A new type of push button controlled pedestrian crossing to be known as the "X-WAY" is to be used in an experiment.

The new crossings came into use at selected sites in England and Scotland early in March.

The "X-Way" is designed to replace and improve on the "Panda". It will be simpler than the "Panda" and should be more readily understood by both motorists and pedestrians.

The signal equipment at the new crossings will show three lights to the driver and two to the pedestrian. The three lights seen by the driver will be, in descending order, red, amber and a white X on a black ground. The two pedestrian signals will be silhouette figures of a red standing man, with a green walking man below. (These symbols are not peculiar to the new crossings, but are to be adopted generally in accordance with the new traffic signs policy of using symbols rather than words).

Normally the signal equipment at a crossing will show a white X to drivers (meaning "Proceed") and a red light to pedestrians. When a pedestrian wishes to cross and presses the button, a sign immediately above it, reading "WAIT" in white letters on blue, will light up. At the same time the white X will be followed by a steady amber light and then by a steady red signal. The red signal will be limited to the short period necessary to establish the presence and movement of pedestrians on the crossing. It will be followed by a flashing amber light, meaning that drivers may proceed, provided they give precedence to any pedestrians who are on the crossing. The white X will then reappear.

There will be a time limit before a pedestrian can restart the signal cycle.

The red standing figure showing to pedestrians will be lit so long as the vehicle signals are showing the white X or the steady amber. It will be replaced by the green walking figure, when the vehicle lights change to red and traffic is stopped. At the same time the "WAIT" sign will be extinguished. When the vehicle lights are showing the flashing amber signal, the green pedestrian signal will also flash; this tells pedestrians that they are no longer protected from vehicles by a red light and that they should exercise the same caution and respect for oncoming vehicles as they do at zebra crossings. The green pedestrian figure will be replaced by the red standing figure a few seconds before the vehicle lights start to show the white X.

There will also be an audible signal for the benefit of blind pedestrians. It will give a continuous sound while the steady green signal is showing to pedestrians.

The limits of the new crossings will be marked by two parallel lines of studs as at a normal signal controlled crossing. Six feet short of the crossing, there will be a white stop line on the road, as at ordinary traffic signal installations. And there will be a no waiting zone on the approach to "X-Ways" as there is at zebras.

The new crossings are called "X-Ways", after the white X signal which will be showing to drivers most of the time. For the pedestrian, the significance lies in the association of "X" with crossing.

A white X, rather than a green one, has been chosen deliberately because, if a crossing is near a junction (as will not infrequently be the case) a green signal might be mistaken by drivers, with dangerous results, as giving clearance at the junction.

As in the "Panda" experiment, the "X-Way" is an attempt to combine the flexibility of the zebra crossing with the positive command to drivers to stop given by the red light. It is intended for use at sites where a normal three light signal or a zebra crossing is not suitable either because there are too few pedestrians or because there are so many that they would cause excessive delays to vehicular traffic.

All the crossings in Guildford and Lincoln, where the "Panda" worked best, will be converted to X-ways and a number will be installed in West London as part of the area's traffic control computer system. Bournemouth, Glasgow, Kidderminster, Leeds, Portsmouth and Reading will also have a number of X-ways.

Bridge Notes

Harrogate

St. Dunstan's Party

The Harrogate Bridge Week will be held this year from 9th to 16th September. Any bridge player wishing to join the party should send in his name to me as soon as possible. The hotel charges are £14 per week for a single room and £13 per person per week for a double room, plus 10 per cent for service.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Members of the London Section competing in the "Individual Competition" should note an error in the Fixture Card. There will be no round of this Competition played in July or August.

The results of the third *Individual Competition* held at Brighton on Saturday, February 25th, are as follows:

C. Kelk	and B. Ingrey,	53
A. Smith	and W. T. Scott,	43
H. Boorman	and S. Webster,	40
J. Whitcombe	and M. Clements,	39
R. Goding	and H. Selby,	36
J. Chell	and W. Burnett,	29

The third *Individual Competition* of the London Section took place on Saturday, 4th March. The results were as follows:

M. Tybinski	and R. Fullard	71
P. Pescott-Jones	and G. P. Brown	48
R. Armstrong	and R. Bickley	56
R. Stanners	and V. Kemmish	62
F. Jackson	and P. Nuyens	55
H. Meleson	and Partner	73

P. NUYENS

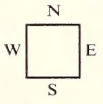
Do-it-Yourself for Newcomers to Bridge

by

ALF FIELD

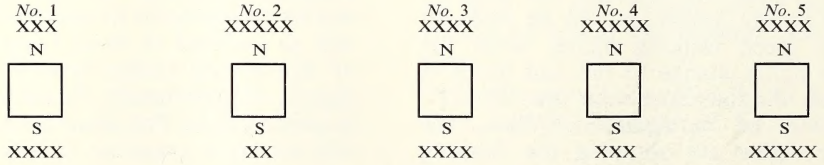
During the next several issues of the "Review" there will be an article for bridge beginners on how to play and put in a little practice by yourself. If you do not usually keep your Reviews *it may be useful to keep this issue for reference as you work through this Do-It-Yourself bridge course in following months.*

There are many things to learn in the play of the cards and much can be done on your own. Find a quiet room and take one suit from a pack of cards. Assume you are South as Declarer and that East and West are the enemy, so:



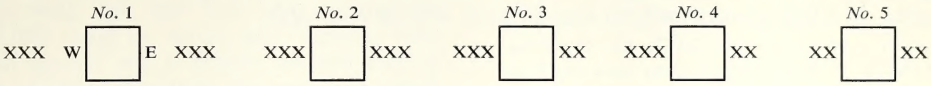
There are many jobs we entrust to "George" (the automatic chap in your loft) and so it is in Bridge. There are two jobs he can cope with. Learn the following as you did your A.B.C. until it is automatic.

First—Distribution. There are five groups of distribution which occur frequently.



Bridge Notes

An "X" is merely a card. These are the North, South hands as you see them. The enemy (East/West) hold the remainder and we now learn what would be the most favourable distribution (for us) of East/West cards, and the answer must come pat. Here are the East/West holdings relative to the hands above.



There will be days when the East/West distribution will be unfavourable (called a bad break), but if we commit to memory the "favourable" the others will be more easily dealt with.

It is fair assumption that the fourth card in a suit will take a trick merely because the enemy have no more after three rounds. These are called long suit tricks.

NEXT MONTH: Finessing.

Lord Fraser to Broadcast

St. Dunstaners will be interested to know that Lord Fraser will be broadcasting on the B.B.C. in their "Religious Service" programme on Tuesday, 25th April from 0932-0955 and repeated on Thursday, 27th April from 0905-0928 (Home Service).

Walking

The walking section joined in on the Tobacco Trades 7 miles Championship at Kingston on Saturday, 18th February. It was a very nice afternoon, and all did good times but unfortunately, the course was a little short, so the organisers put 10 minutes on everyone's time. This was rather unfair, particularly to the faster men and so I will not quote any times. Nevertheless, we all enjoyed the sport. A single handicap was awarded to Charles Stafford.

W. Miller

Dates to Remember

April 22nd. 7 miles Championship at Ewell.

May 20th. Stock Exchange London to Brighton.

June 23rd-25th. Ovingdean Sports.

H. Hitchen of Nelson, Lancs., has just been elected Chairman of the Burnley Civilian Blind Centre.

Trooping the Colour

We have once again been granted an allocation of tickets for The Trooping the Colour Ceremony, which is taking place on the morning of Saturday, 10th June, and it is hoped that we may be granted tickets for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 12th July.

St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should apply to me for tickets by 12th May, please.

C. D. Wills

Dancing Daughters

Julie, youngest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. J. Vowles of Portsmouth has won the Bronze Medal (Senior Division) in Modern Stage Dancing of the Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing.

Ten year old Sharon Benson, youngest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Ray Benson, who is continuing full time stage training with her general education, has two further successes to her credit. They are the Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing Bronze Medal for Tap Dancing in which she obtained Honours and National Dancing, Grade II in which she was commended.

WANTED

—*A Steward!*

Our St. Dunstaner, Frank Hicks of Teddington, Middlesex, is Chairman of his branch of the British Legion and received the following letter in reply to his advertisement for Club Steward. This was obviously a hoax and the second letter was sent in reply:

Dear Sir,

Gentlemen of the Committee, re. your advert. in the Advertiser. My wife and I would like to work in your British Legion. I am available immediately, my wife could be with me in early July, but I am living with a woman just now who would come and help me until my wife is released from prison. She is at present serving 12 months for fraudulent conversion, but I swear, Sir, she is as innocent as I was when the Judge gave me 2 years for conspiracy to defraud. We were working in a British Legion quite close to you and it was my innocent practice to keep £10 to £15 in my pocket from the till in case somebody stole it when I was not looking. The Secretary saw me take this money out of the till one Friday night and accused me of stealing. The swine never did like me, only because I used to serve a few of my friends after time, but they were good friends of mine and they always settled up for their drinks when they had the money.

I tell you, Sir, that devil had it in for me, he knew I couldn't afford to get the sack. I was in a right state, I can tell you. I had to leave immediately and I had a lovely home full of furniture—£425 worth on H.P. Of course, when I left they started looking for me from the Finance Company. If you give me a chance, Sir, to work for you, I am sure that they will not be able to trace me all the way to Teddington—perhaps I could change me name. Please let me come and work for you. We are both Ex Service, and when the wife comes out I can chuck the other woman out.

Would you please send me £25 so that I can get some decent clothes to come up and see you in. I hope you have a large flat for us because I would like to fetch a couple of my friends down with me—if there is not a spare room they won't mind sleeping on the floor of the Bar. We have worked in 27 Clubs during the past six years so you can see we are experienced in this work. Could you tell me if we have the keys to Fruit Machines and also Billiards, etc., and are the books ever checked by an accountant?

Please rush money, and will start at once. God Bless you, Gentlemen, and for the love of God, give me a chance.

and the reply from:

TEDDINGTON BRITISH LEGION CLUB LTD.

Dear Sir,

I am directed by my Committee to inform you that unfortunately the position for which you applied has now been filled. However, a member of the Committee who helped in the sorting of the many applications showed great interest in your letter. He is by way of being a Public Servant, and implored us to keep your letter for further consideration. As a result, at our next Committee meeting he brought with him several of his colleagues, all of whom were fine, tall, strapping men, who wore raincoats and appeared to have rather large feet.

I must confess that I was particularly disturbed by the previous misfortunes which you had so honestly described in your letter. I am happy to say, however, that these gentlemen have put all my fears regarding your future at rest, as it appears from what they tell me that they are all personally acquainted with you and that they have long been desirous of

renewing their acquaintance. In fact they were willing to offer me a large sum of money just to invite you down for an interview. I gather that they have a large club at their place of employment. They assure me that they have many bars which they would be delighted to see you serving behind, and have ample accommodation for you and all your friends.

I am a little at a loss to understand your request that we send you £25 to enable you to improve your appearance. These gentlemen, who must indeed know you very well, tell me that you are worth £25,000 dead or alive, and further, they have shown me a recent photograph of you. I must say that the red and black striped jersey is most becoming, and how pleased I was to see you with such a short, clipped hair style. Such a change in this age of Clods and Shockers. No, no, Sir, you must have more confidence in yourself.

I must, in conclusion, advise you most emphatically to accept the position that these gentlemen are offering. I took the liberty of asking them about your duties, etc. and they assured me they were purely nominal. They say the bars are seldom open and that you begin on rocks. I fear I must have misheard that—they must have meant gin on rocks. This is probably their favourite drink.

I assure you that I would be happy to arrange an interview for you. However, as they are such old friends of yours I am sure that they won't mind if you contact them direct. Their telephone number is: WHI 1212.*

In case I do not have the pleasure of meeting you, may I wish you all happiness in your new situation, and may you serve for many years to come to the satisfaction of these kind gentlemen who have shown such interest in your future security.

**EDITORS NOTE:*
Of course, the new telephone number is 230 1212.

A Country Walk

by
Stanley Coe

When you're feeling down, all mixed up inside,
From the hard cruel world you'd like to hide,
Walk in the country, recline on the grass,
The discomfort of mind will quickly pass.
Lie there in silence, just listen awhile,
What you'll see and hear will bring forth a smile.
First, you might hear the soft flow of a stream,
List' to its gurgle, it will make you beam.
A docile Jersey nearby chews her cud,
A bee buzzing round, a fresh dog-rose bud.
Look up, see the lark, he lilts in the sky.
There goes a lapwing in the corn nearby.
An old chestnut tree stands still in the sun,
Young children with him can have lots of fun.
A red admiral dances past your head,
In the hedge young finches by mother are fed.
On hearing these wonders in natures hall,
Such troubles you had, you cannot recall,
Now think of these things when worries do haunt,
Go once again on that peace-finding jaunt.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

"Fred", said my wife, "I don't know what I am going to do".

"What's the trouble", I replied with concern.

"I heard a noise and went upstairs. I found young Olwan, aged five, packing a case", went on the wife.

"She says she is leaving home".

"What on earth for", I replied, "What's wrong".

"She says she is leaving because you keep making her wash!"

I had a canary in a cage hanging on the wall of the cafe which sang the whole day long. Then a Teddy boy said "I'll buy that bird from you". "What will you pay for it", was my reply. "I'll give you the same as I paid for this year's turkey". It seemed as though the scales were tilted in my direction as it only cost me fifteen bob, until the Teddy boy said, "Right, we paid 4/6d a pound for our turkey—how heavy is your bird!"

MR. S. LIVINGSTONE of Mauchline, Ayr, Scotland, celebrated his 91st birthday on 5th February, 1967.

Presentation to Mrs. Avison

The many St. Dunstaners who so generously contributed to Mrs. Avison's retirement present will be interested to know that the presentation was made at Pearson House on Friday, 3rd March.

Our St. Dunstaner, Jack Joyce, paid tribute to Mrs. Avison in excellent style recalling her devotion to her work and the regard in which she was held by all our beneficiaries.

Thank You

Dear St. Dunstaners,

I have been deeply touched by the expression of your great kindness in giving me the wonderful gifts of a lovely book case, small cabinet and easy chair, and I do thank you all most sincerely. I shall always treasure them and they will be a constant reminder of my very happy days spent at Pearson House amongst you all.

The past sixteen years have really been a wonderful experience for me and I am so proud to have met you all.

May I also take the opportunity to thank all St. Dunstaners and their wives who have written to me and sent me such charming cards on the occasion of my retirement.

Bless you all,
ROSEMARY AVISON.

For the Gift . . . . of a Flower

A faery, mayhap,
Lightly brush dipped,
The floral scene;
Camellia, blush tipped,
A pearly snow cap,
And leaves, dark green:
A single stem,
A crystal vase
Upon a shelf;
To have, to gaze,
To keep this gem
All to myself:
And to you,
For this flower
My thanks, Jock dear;
Yours the power
To give less ado,
The first, this year.

F.S.

A V.A.D. Remembers

by
Josephine Smith

It is many years ago now since I was on the Staff of St. Dunstan's as a V.A.D. but the memories of the wonderful people I met there are never to be forgotten.

I arrived there on a bright sunny day in October and suddenly wondered whether I could face it, not having had any experience of blind people before.

The first morning—I shall always remember it, the men walking into the Dining Room, hands on each other's shoulders in crocodile fashion. It sent a chill down my spine, but before breakfast was over, after many "Hello's" and "Welcome's" I was almost at home there.

Naturally, there were many from all walks in life and hearing their different experiences and outlooks on life, certainly enriched my own.

I shall remember it not as a place of sadness but full of humour, gaiety, perseverance and determination to go on. One of the most cheerful men said he was almost artificial; and laughed when he listed his artificialities—1 arm, 1 leg, a set of teeth and 2 plastic eyes and almost ready for a wig, but what an infectious laugh he had, we all had to laugh too.

There is so much more I could say but I still feel deeply grateful for all that St. Dunstan's gave me, an entirely different outlook on life and a privileged pleasure to work amongst such courageous people.

That is now about twenty years ago. Thank you all St. Dunstaners, the memories still linger.

The G.P.O. tell us that in order to assist them in the sorting and delivery of mail addressed to Headquarters a box number has been allocated to us and they request that this number should be included in future in the addresses of all letters sent to Headquarters.

St. Dunstaners are asked to note that in future all mail for Headquarters should be addressed to the appropriate Department followed by:

St. Dunstan's,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Marylebone Road,
London, N.W.1.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

IMPORTANT. The date for the meeting of the Brighton Club has been altered from Thursday, 11th May to Tuesday, 23rd May, 1967.

FRANK A. RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

Cardiff Club Notes

Our Club meeting was held on Saturday, 4th March, but only a few members were present. Nevertheless it was an enjoyable meeting with the usual games of Dominoes and Crib. After tea which was very nicely served and prepared by Mrs. Reg Parsons, several games of Bingo were played, and then we all departed for our homes. Thus ended another Club meeting.

The next Club meeting will be on Saturday, 1st April, and any St. Dunstaner who would care to come along will be very warmly welcomed.

D. STOTT
Secretary

London Club Notes

Our Thursday Domino evenings have been well attended in the month of February. We hope this augurs well for the success of the Club in the months to come.

Winners of our Domino evenings in February were as follows—and we hope that the publication of a winners' list will not deter any would-be members of the London Club as we welcome all St. Dunstaners, tyros or otherwise, with open arms!

February 2nd

1. **"Grandad" Murray.**
2. **Paul Nuyens.**

February 9th

1. **Charlie Luker.**
2. **Bill Muir.**

February 16th

1. **Jim Murray.**
2. **Bill Harding.**

February 23rd

1. **Charlie Luker.**
2. **Bob Fullard.**

Bob Woods was the lucky winner of our Football Sweepstake having drawn Sunderland as his team in February.

It is hoped to commence the Sir Arthur Pearson Competitions after Easter. There will be the Fives & Threes Domino Competition, The Aggregate Domino Competition as well as the Cribbage Competition.

A coach outing has been proposed for the 22nd of June to Ascot on Gold Cup Day if sufficient members book for this trip.

R. BICKLEY

St. Dunstaner's living in the Greater London area, are members of the London Club, and they are reminded that they can contact any Committee member, or the Club Steward, who will be happy to answer any questions about Club activities, or listen to any suggestions about possible new activities in which they are interested. For the information of the Non-Club users, I give the following details and invite them to get in touch, or better still, to come along and join us. Headquarters will always help you to make contact.

Club Chairman, W. (Billy) Miller looks after Walking, Swimming, and all sporting affairs. R. (Bob) Fullard is in charge of the Bridge Section and has an excellent Bridge Captain in Paul Nuyens. G. (Jock) Brown and G. R. (Bob) Bickley cater for the Indoor Section, taking in such things as Straight Run Out Dominoes, Fives and Threes, Darts and arranging outings like the Derby etc. Club Steward is Mr. Norman Smith, and being resident at Headquarters, is nearly always available and willing to help in any way that he can.

Tea, coffee, sandwiches and buns are available at give away prices so why not look in at the Club?

W. MILLER
Chairman

Derby Outing

The coach will leave Headquarters for the Derby outing, on *Wednesday, June 7th* at 9 *a.m.*, and not June 8th as announced previously. Please send your name as soon as possible to Norman Smith, Club Manager, at the London Club.

Midland Club Meeting, 2nd April

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Ben Sutton of Hull, Yorks.

In the current Braille Review, "Putting You In The Picture", I note your comment advising me to take note, but you do not say what I have to take note of, for I cannot understand why such a dust is being kicked up, just because somebody manoeuvered past a bike without a collision.

There's nothing in it, for I still maintain that any blind person with the necessary confidence, memory and "guts" can get around anywhere with an ordinary size stick, for who ever heard of me colliding with anything or anybody, and I go all over the City *entirely alone*, and on Easter Saturday, I am due to take part in a domino match at Leeds. Also, you do not seem to take into account that, accidents can be caused by using that new-fangled long cane. Some time ago I told you of a friend of mine who had a long cane and who just missed jabbing it into a woman's eye while she was washing the doorstep.

If my stick, which is just the ordinary size, could talk, it would tell you that it has been my travelling pal for quite a few hundred miles. The long cane would certainly be useful if stuck in a garden for some plant to climb up, or used for corporal punishment, I question very much whether you would have a pompadour left in two minutes, if you only knew the comments hurdled at you, via me, and I quite agree with them all. Some St. Dunstaners have used very strong language which I fully endorse.

For the nonsensical way you edit the Reviews is the very limit in idiocy, and a scandalous waste of space which could be used for extra material. I am far too journalistically minded not to know what I'm talking about.

Trot your paws over the In Memory page of the current issue, and it is not the first time by a long chalk, that it has occurred. Why do you print all the names of the deceased in a bunch, and then waste space by printing all the names separately, but with extra details, when all information could be embodied in one, thus saving space.

Further still, you are again committing the same idiotic error about which I wrote to you some time ago—always printing year of age after a deceased's name. You said that you went by the newspapers, although you saw my point. I should have thought that any editor who knows "how" and "what" to edit would use his own judgement by omitting years of age. I, for one, will certainly look forward to some improvement.

From George Aries of Ifield Wood, Nr. Crawley, Sussex.

Acol Bridge

I have just returned from Ovingdean where I have been given a Bridge Instructional Week-end in the Acol system.

This was a most pleasurable and informative course and I feel there must be many St. Dunstaners who are unaware of the facilities available for learning the system and are, therefore, missing a great deal of pleasure.

I would like to thank St. Dunstan's for giving me this opportunity and expressing my appreciation of the care and patience of the instructors in explaining the Acol system.

I look forward to the forthcoming meeting in November when I hope I shall be able to get further instruction and perhaps participate in the game with some of the more expert players.

From Margaret Stanway, at Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex.

On behalf of the seven girls taking part in the Brighton Drive this week-end, I would like to say what a great success it has been and how thoroughly we have enjoyed it. We wish to say "Thank you" to all concerned, and how rewarding it would be if more St. Dunstaners took up the game. We know it is complicated and takes a lot of learning but the many hours which can be spent in playing will certainly compensate for this. Every help will be given to all newcomers so do not miss this opportunity to take part in an absorbing new interest.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Michael Delaney of Liverpool.

May I enquire—

Do St. Dunstaners living in areas where special gardens for the blind are provided, ever visit them and what pleasures do they derive from them?

Why are bus passes for the blind not uniform throughout the country. In Liverpool we have a pass that allows us to travel free and unescorted. Could this possibly mean that we northerners are considered more capable of looking after ourselves than you in London and the south east, or have we more enlightened civic authorities?

What is the ultimate degree of proficiency expected by the experts of the sonic mobility aid. Will it ever provide the same assistance to a blind person as a guide dog, or will it ensure the same degree of safety which the correct use of the long cane now guarantees?

Why are blind or at least semi-sighted people not accepted to train as instructors in the long cane technique?

EDITOR'S NOTE

We asked Mr. Dufton, our Director of Research to comment on the last two points in Mike Delaney's letter. He writes:

It is much too early to estimate the degree of proficiency that may be achieved by Sonic Aid users. Ultimately, it may be that all Mobility Aids of this kind will have wider success if actually incorporated into the co-ordinated scanning action of the Long Cane Technique.

With regard to blind or semi-sighted Instructors for the Long Cane system there are important phases in the Training Programme where it is essential for the Instructor to observe his pupil's performance at quite long range, e.g. from the other side of the street.

There seems little doubt, however, that the opinions of and demonstrations by, exponents of the technique can make a real contribution.

Chess Notes

by R. W. Bonham

Correction. In the February number one move was inadvertantly omitted in the game played by Morphy. Line 27, at the end, should read 15 BXRch KtXB; 16 Q.QKt 8ch! etc., and on line 29, after close brackets, it should read: 16 . . . KtXQ; 17 R.Q8 mate.

For Beginners [3]

The King (continued). In our last article, we explained the King's move, and added that it was illegal for the King to move on to a square in his field which was attacked by an enemy piece; also that, when the King is attacked by an enemy piece, he must attend to the "check" called by the opponent. He can get out of check in three ways: firstly, by capturing the attacking piece (if this is possible); secondly, by placing one of his pieces between himself and the attacker (this is called "interposing"); thirdly, by moving the King off the line of attack, remembering that he must avoid playing to any square which is attacked (this includes placing himself next to the hostile King, since the latter can be regarded as attacking the squares all round him). When the King can do none of these things he is said to be "check-mated" or, in brief, "mated".

When a check is delivered which is also check-mate (a corruption of the Persian "Sheik mate"—the King is dead) the game is over and the player executing the check mate is the winner. The object of the game is to "check mate" the enemy King, and when this contract is completed, the game is over. If, however, a player whose turn it is to move has no legal move either with his King or any of his remaining pieces, and his opponent has not yet check mated him, the game cannot continue, and neither player has fulfilled his contract. In this case the King is said to be "Stalemated" and the result is a draw. There are other ways in which a game can be drawn, but these will be discussed later.

There is one other move involving the King which you should know at this stage. It is called "Castling". The King is safest from attack in the corner and the move "Castles" is designed to enable him to get there quickly and with the least interference with his other pieces.

Place one White Rook on KR1 and the other White Rook on QR1, and finally place the white King on K1 White Castle by moving his King two squares towards either Rook and then jumping that Rook over the King to the square next to the King on the other side of it.

The notation is 0-0 (Castles with King's Rook), or 0-0-0 (Castles with the Queen's Rooks). If the player can Castle only on one side, then 0-0 (Castles) is sufficient.

There are certain restrictions, however, to the move castling. (A) A player cannot castle, if he has earlier in the game moved either his King or the Rook with which he wishes to castle; (B) He cannot get out of "check" by castling; (C) He cannot castle, if the King moves over a square which is attacked, or to a square which is attacked. We shall see at a later stage that one player often makes material sacrifice in order to prevent his opponent from using the privilege of castling.

(To be continued)

For Players [3]

This time we select the games to illustrate combinative play.

The ability to make sound combinations springs not only from experience, but also from one's own personal flair for the game. Most players move carefully and without risk, gradually building up the strength of their position and patiently waiting for the enemy to weaken his game by careless Pawn play. However, a truly combinative player forces his opponent to make weaknesses and then clinches the win before his opponent has time to again strengthen his position.

Nimzowitch-Alapin
Carlsbad 1911

1 P.K4 P.K3. (The French Defence, usually a fairly sound defence to adopt. Nimzowitch's combinative skill is well exemplified in this game); 2 P.Q4 P.Q4; 3 Kt.QB3 Kt.KB3; 4 PXP KtXP (better is PXP keeping the centre solidly guarded. The fact that the King's file becomes open does not matter, as Black can castle into safety as quickly as can White); 5 Kt.KB3 P.QB4 (again too ambitious! He wishes to kill the White centre, but he would have done much better to have continued his development with B.K2—0-0—P.QKt3—B.QKt2); 6 KtXKt QXKt; 7 B.K3 (a neat move! This forces Black's reply, as White threatens to win a pawn with PXP); 7 . . . PXP; 8 KtXP P.QR3. (Black must prevent Whites playing Kt to QKt5 and thus has to lose still more time); 9 B.K2 QXKKtP. (Black cannot restrain himself from taking the proffered Pawn; he now pays the penalty for allowing White such a lead in development. Such positions are always ripe for combinations, though it is not always easy to find them); 10 B.B3 Q.KKt3; 11 Q.Q2 P.K4 (thinking to drive away the strongly posted Kt).

12 0-0-0! PXKt (if he does not accept the sacrifice, he has wasted yet another move); 13 QBXP (White's advantage now is overwhelming. Both the centre files are open for his pieces to move on, and the Black K is still uncastled. So ably does White exploit his advantage that he takes only 5 moves to execute the check mate); 13 . . . QKt.B3; 14 B.B6! (He gets his Bishop out of the way without allowing Black to make a developing move which might just save him); 14 . . . QXB (the Bishop must be taken as White threatened Q.Q8ch and mate next move); 15 KR.K1ch B.K2 (If Kt.K2, 16 Q.Q8 mate; and if 15 B.K3, 16 Q.Q7 mate); 16 BXKtch K.B1 (if PXB or QXB, 17 Q.Q8 mate); 17 Q.Q8ch BXQ; 18 R.K8 mate. (A sparkling game and one which will repay study).

R. W. Bonham-W. M. Bussell

1 P.K4 P.QB3; 2 P.QB4 (worth trying occasionally against the Caro Kann, though it is a double-edged weapon, as White is saddled with an isolated QP); 2 . . . P.Q4; 3 KPXP PXP; 4 PXP QXP; 5 Kt.QB3 Q.Q1; 6 Kt.KB3 Kt.KB3; 7 P.Q4 P.K3. (The White isolated Pawn, though vulnerable, attacks the strong central squares and allows White's pieces to develop very effectively); 8 B.KB4

B.K2; 9 R.9B1 Kt.QB3; 10 B.Q3 B.Q2; 11 0-0 0-0; 12 B.K5 (one of the advantages of the isolated Pawn is that here White can safely offer the exchange of his Bishop for Black's Knight knowing that Black will certainly refrain from taking the Bishop which would allow the isolated Pawn to disappear and instead become a strong attacking Pawn on King 5. Instead Black chooses the orthodox strategy of occupying the square in front of the isolated Pawn with a Knight, and then building up his forces behind the Knight until he is ready to win the helpless Pawn, this is good strategy; but here strategy is not enough as White's pieces are beautifully placed for attack on the Black King); 12 . . . Kt.QKt5; 13 B.Kt B.QB3. (Black has achieved his objective with all his pieces trained on his strong square in front of White's isolated Pawn, but White, too, has achieved his plan and now launches the attack); 14 P.QR3 QKt.Q4; 15 Q.Q3 (and now the first threat comes; it is KtXKt, followed by QBXKt winning a piece on account of the threat QXKRP mate); 15 . . . KtXKt (a good counter; for if RXKt or PXKt or QBXKKt, then B.K5 relieves the pressure and destroys White's attack); 16 QXKt R.QB1 (again threatening B.K5, but overlooking White's next) 17 Kt.KKt5 B.Q4 (as B.K5 would loose a piece after 18 QXR QXQ, 19 RXQ RXR, 20 KtXB); 18 Q.KR3 (threatening mate by force); 18 . . . P.KR3; 19 BXKt (and now if BXB, 20 RXR QXR; 21 Kt.R7 wins the exchange, for if the Rook moves, 22 KtXBch PXKt, 23 QXRP P.B4, 24 R.QB1 followed by R.B3 and R across to the attack against the helpless Black King); 19 . . . RXR (he hopes that White will retake after which BXB is safe because it is guarded by his Q, and his Kings' side Pawns remain intact); 20 QXRP! (There is no need to recapture the R; Black can have both Rooks and the Queen, but still it will not save him); 20 . . . RXRch; 21 KXR BXPch; 22 K.Kt1 (there is no need to take the Bishop; Black has no more checks and must take the Queen which threatens mate); 22 . . . PXQ; 23 B.R7 mate. (All three of White's remaining pieces take part in the finish).

(*To be continued*)

Mainly for Women

Cookery Section

In spite of occasional beautiful Spring days it can still be very cold and here is a tasty dish which is not expensive but an interesting way of serving an "old friend".

Baked Halibut in Cider with Tomatoes

Serves 4.
4 halibut cutlets—about 1½ lbs.
Salt and freshly milled pepper.
1 lemon.
1 onion, finely chopped.
1 clove garlic, crushed with salt and chopped.
1 tablespoon cooking oil.
1 (½) bottle dry cider.
½ lb. tomatoes.
1 tablespoon chopped parsley.

Ask the fishmonger to cut whole steaks across the halibut and then cut each one in half to make four pieces. Arrange the pieces close together in a buttered large shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with salt, freshly milled pepper and the juice of half a lemon. Slice the remainder of the lemon and arrange these over the top.

Heat the oil in a small saucepan, add the onion and saute gently until softened—about five minutes. Add the chopped garlic—remove any outer papery coating before chopping—to the onion and saute a further few moments. Draw the pan off the heat and stir in the cider. Pour this over the fish. Arrange the tomatoes cut in slices over the top and sprinkle with the chopped parsley. Cover with a buttered paper and place in the centre of a pre-heated moderate oven (355 degrees or Gas No. 4) and bake for 45 minutes.

Here is a simple sweet to follow:

Fresh Orange Mousse

Serves 4-6.

4 tablespoons cold water.

1 level tablespoon powdered gelatine.

3 eggs.

3 oz. castor sugar.

3 medium-sized oranges.

Measure the cold water into a saucepan, sprinkle over the gelatine and allow to soak for 5 minutes. Then stir over a very low heat until the gelatine has dissolved—on no account allow the mixture to boil. Draw the pan off the heat while preparing the rest of the recipe.

Separate the egg yolks and whites into two basins, a larger warmed one for the yolks, and a smaller one for the whites. Heat the larger basin simply by filling with hot water five minutes before starting the recipe. Add 2 oz. of the sugar and the finely grated rind of two oranges to the yolks. Squeeze the juice from all three oranges and set aside. Whisk the yolks and sugar until thick and light, then slowly whisk in the gelatine and the strained orange juice. Whisk thoroughly to mix all ingredients and then put to chill, whisking occasionally until the mixture is beginning to thicken.

Quickly whisk the egg whites until stiff, add the remaining sugar beating again until thick. Using a metal spoon fold the whites into the orange mixture, pour into a pretty glass serving dish and chill until firm before serving.

With Spring comes the Spring Cleaning, as every good house-wife knows (and how nice it looks when you have finished) but it is difficult to keep it that way when you have a number of children around. Upholstery is particularly hard to keep clean but a bottle of Beaucaire kept ready in the house for emergencies can be the answer to this problem. It removes marks from most materials and is very useful for eliminating heavy stains even those caused by grease, oil and tar—and at 2/6d for a generous size bottle at department and hardwear stores, it is cheap at the price.

In the Spring a young man's fancy may turn to love but a woman's invariably turns to new clothes! You could possibly alter last year's suit but why not have a new one made to measure in the right colour, the right size and the latest style?

There are new ideas for Spring at Moffat Handloom Weavers, Dept. W.W.1, Ladyknowe, Morrat, Scotland, whose new brochure of designs includes skirts, suits, coats and kilts. They have a wide choice of designs and materials, tweeds and tartans and they also sell materials by the yard for the home dress-maker. Just drop a post card to them for the brochure. Select the style and material you like best, take your measurements carefully and send them your order. You will be very pleased with the result.

British Legion

Our St. Dunstaner, E. Russell of Leeds, has been elected Representative of his local British Legion Branch and he will be going to the National Conference at Blackpool for a week. He has recently been to Newcastle to speak to the Legion. He is also N.A.L.G.O. Representative, and will be going to their Conference at Eastbourne later in the year.

Squadron Leader A. F. Bell of Newbury, Berks., has now retired from the Committee of the Fur Breeders Association after 11 years of service, eight of these as Chairman. The Fur Breeders Association has done him the honour of creating a post of President to which it has appointed him. Squadron Leader Bell has been breeding mink for many years.

Frances, daughter of A. R. Reynolds of Shrewsbury, was the only St. John's Ambulance nurse from Shrewsbury to be chosen as one of those to line the route for the Queen when she visited the town on 17th March, 1967.

Frances recently won the Thickpenny Cup which she gained in a Divisional Nursing test.

Family News

Marriage

HAILES-BEVERIDGE. On 2nd November, 1966, Eric M. Hailes of East Bentleigh, Victoria, Australia, was married to Marion Beveridge.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. Todd of Shrewsbury, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th March, 1967.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Captain S. C. Tarry, O.B.E., and Mrs. Tarry who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 31st March, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Watson of Burton-on-Trent, Staffs., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 27th March, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

A. W. CHAMBERLAIN of Gloucester on the arrival of a Grandson on Monday, 20th February, 1967.

L. HOLLAMBY, Oldham, Lancs. on the arrival of a grandson on 7th February, 1967.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

TRUEMAN GAMBLIN on the arrival of his second grandchild, who is to be called, Gary Charles Sears.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

W. H. HINES of King's Heath, Birmingham on the death, after a long illness, of his wife on 8th March, 1967.

GEORGE MORTIMER of Hove, whose father died on 19th January, 1967, after a short illness, at the age of 93.

P. SUTTON of Manchester who mourns the death of his mother on 15th February, 1967.

C. E. THOMAS of Cranbrook, Kent, whose wife died on 25th February 1967, after being ill for many years.

PATRICIA, youngest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, John Alton of Altona North, W.21, Victoria, Australia, was married on Saturday, 28th January, 1967, to Peter Kolf.

RAYMOND, son of our St. Dunstaner, Joseph Edwards of Coventry, was married at the Coventry Registry Office on 4th March, 1967, to Miss Bridget Hines.

JANET, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, W. Elgood of Chingford married Donald Bruce on 18th March, 1967 at Clacton-on-Sea.

MARGARET FOXALL, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, A. Palmer of London, S.W.12, was married on 11th March, 1967, at St. Thomas's Church, Stourbridge, Worcs. to Peter J. Harsley.

ANN MARY PHILLIPS, daughter of W. Phillips of Plaistow, E.13, married Michael Logan, on 11th March, 1967.

MAUREEN, daughter of C. Sedman, of Bury, Lancs., married Barry Anderton on 4th March, 1967.

MICHAEL K. GREGORY, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, H. Wheeler of London, S.W.20, married Anne Iles on 18th March, 1967, at St. Mary's Parish Church, Merton Park. This church has historical association with Lord Nelson and his family.

DENISE, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. Goodhead of Sheffield, has gained her quarter mile certificate for swimming.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Benjamin Bentley. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Benjamin Bentley of Meir Heath, Nr. Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs. died on 19th February, 1967. He was 69 years of age.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1942. He trained to make baskets and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years, attaining a high standard of craftsmanship. He had not been very well since the beginning of the year.

Edward Eccles. *Royal Army Pay Corps.*

Edward (Ted) Eccles of Clevedon, Somerset, died in hospital on 30th January, 1967. He was 67 years of age.

He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1946 when his sight had failed as a result of mustard gas in the First World War. He had a family business in Lancashire and continued with it for some years before retiring to live in Somerset. His health had been very poor for some time but he remained extremely cheerful and had greatly enjoyed a family Christmas at home.

David Thomas Edwards. *2nd Lancashire Fusiliers.*

David Thomas Edwards of Hatch, Sandy, Bedfordshire, died suddenly at his home on 19th February, 1967. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Lancashire Fusiliers from 1914 to 1919 and was wounded at Cambrai in 1914. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He trained in basket work, carrying on this occupation for some considerable time. In order to help the war effort he went to an aircraft firm from 1942 to 1945. He kept in good health pretty well right up to the time of his death and he and his wife were happy to celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1966 (as reported in the April *Review*, 1966).

Alexander G. Fisher. *Royal Naval Reserve.*

A. G. ("Alec") Fisher, of Glasgow, died in hospital on the 10th March, 1967, at the age of 75.

He was a Marine Engineer who came to St. Dunstan's in 1919 when he had lost his sight as a result of his service in the First War. He trained as a physiotherapist and worked successfully in both hospital and private practice. For many years he was a Member (and at one time Chairman) of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee and he will be remembered with affection by many friends amongst the physiotherapists and other St. Dunstaners.

His health had been failing for some years and he had recently been very seriously ill in hospital.

Bernard Montagu Green. *Royal Army Pay Corps.*

Bernard Green of Devizes, Wilts., died in hospital on 16th September, 1967. After service in the Second World War, he became a St. Dunstaner in 1962, when he was already a patient in hospital and he remained there until his death after a short illness.

M. C. A. T. Hill. *No. 30 Commando Corps.*

M. C. A. T. (Tommy) Hill, of Diss, Norfolk, died at home on 10th December, 1966 at the age of 63.

After service in the Second World War and his ultimate loss of sight he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1963 and subsequently visited Ovingdean, but did not undertake any serious training because of his poor health. He had recently been very seriously ill for some time with spells in hospital and at Pearson House.

Robert Henry Johnson. *Royal Australian Naval Reserve.*

We have learned from Mr. Archer, Secretary of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association, of the death of Robert Henry Johnson of North Ryde, New South Wales, Australia, at the age of 46 years.

He served with the Royal Australian Naval Reserve from 1939 to 1946. He trained as a telephone operator after his discharge and settled happily in this work.

William A. Muller. *South African Artillery.*

William A. Muller of Hurleyvale, P.O. Edendale, Transvaal, South Africa, died suddenly on 7th January 1967 at the age of 48.

He enlisted in August 1941 and served with South African Artillery, seeing service in the Middle East and Egypt before being discharged in April, 1945. He retained enough vision to enable him to take employment as a salesman.

Samuel Roberts. *Lancashire Fusiliers.*

Samuel Roberts of Birkdale, Southport, Lancs., died on 5th March, 1967 at the age of 81 years.

He served in the Lancashire Fusiliers from 1916 to 1918 and he was wounded at Cambrai. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1950 when on account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training, but he enjoyed very much his visits to Ovingdean. He was a bachelor and lived with his sisters and brother. He had been in poor health for about a couple of months and his death therefore, was not unexpected.

Charles R. C. Whittle. *43rd and 35th Btns. A.I.F.*

Charles R. C. Whittle of Unley, South Australia, died on 4th January, 1967 at the age of 77.

He enlisted in May, 1916 and served in the 43rd and 35th A.I.F. He suffered gas poisoning in April, 1918 and was discharged from the Army in August, 1919. He lost his sight in later years and his name appeared for the first time on our Overseas lists in 1966.

Writing to us in December, his daughter told us that her father was in the Repatriation Hospital, Springbank, recovering after an operation for the amputation of his left leg. His death followed soon after this.

Gardening Supplement

Edited by D. F. Robinson

At last real signs of colour are returning to the gardens and on my travels bulbs and early flowering trees and shrubs are heralding the spring and summer. The weather has certainly been very mild but late frosts have a habit of cropping up and rather spoiling a good season, though the long range weather forecast appears to be quite favourable.

Owing to the mild and rather wet autumn and winter pests and diseases have tended to linger on and many will have survived the period to make raids on our gardens. So see to it that you have available some insecticide and fungicides; use them regularly as a preventative. Alternate various types of insecticides just in case the pests get immune to one. Make certain that all dead and decaying material is kept off the garden and plants; burn all diseased items as, if put on compost heap they will contaminate it.

Don't cut away the leaves from bulbous plants as soon as they have finished flowering. These leaves give feed to the bulb underground and make the buds for next years' flowers. I know they look a bit untidy, but if you wish use some raffia or rubber bands to keep the leaves tidy, or dig up the bulbs and plant in a spare corner out of the way, till the leaves die off naturally, and then re-plant in their flowering quarters in the late summer or early autumn.

Vegetables

All the vegetable garden should now be ready for planting and sowing. Most items can be sown outdoors now, so make certain you have a good fine tilth to the top soil in the position where seed is to be sown. Sow thinly and give a shallow covering of soil; firm down gently and water thoroughly. Thin out the seedlings when a few inches high and if you have some spare room put these extras in it, just in case the main rows get a bit thin and ragged due to losses.

Those Sprouts, Cabbages, Cauliflower, Lettuce plants sown early under glass and hardened off in frames, can now be planted in their permanent beds. Remember to water in the plants thoroughly and firm in position with the heel, as they are planted. All the cabbage family need to be set fairly deep and really put in solidly. It is always better to overdo the space between plants than cramp them for growth, as one gets finer and stouter plants and much better results when they have light and air all round them.

Slugs can be a menace to young seedlings so scatter a few slug pellets about or heaps of meal along rows. Well weathered soot also acts as a deterrent. Netting of some kind will help to keep birds from picking out the tops. A little extra attention to seedlings at this period is well rewarded in the end.

May I stress again that it is best to choose a fine day when the ground is reasonably crumbly, before sowing seeds and if the weather is against you a few days or a week's delay will not make one any later in harvesting and, in fact, you should get better results. After all, we are miserable when our feet are wet and cold and the same applies to plant life.

Marrows, melons and cucumbers can be started from seed where there is a heated frame or greenhouse. Don't plant the seeds flat but on their ends or sideways. Plenty of heat and very quick germination is essential for these items and rapid growth follows. Under ideal conditions one can cut cucumbers about 3 months after sowing seed. Many of you ask if you can grow cucumbers and tomatoes under glass together and of course you can, but crops won't be so good from cucumbers and they will take longer to mature. Tomatoes like drier and airier conditions and as this is the crop which is in greater favour, the cucumber has to take second place.

Fruit

All pruning and planting should be completed, and no more done except a little summer pruning of elongated growths, by cutting them back a little.

Protect the blossom if possible on any wall fruit, especially peaches and nectarines, and when in flower it might help one get a better set of fruit if you do a bit of hand pollination, especially if the weather is a little on the cold side, so that bees, etc., are not about.

Apple and pear can by syringed with a summer wash to protect against midge and apple sucker.

In dry spells keep the root of the trees and bushes moist, especially those trained against a wall, which tend to dry out much quicker.

Lawns

Grass will be growing pretty rapidly now, so mow regularly with the box on. After the first few mowings it is a good plan to roll it if you have a roller, or can borrow one from a neighbour. There is still time to put on a complete fertiliser incorporating a weedkiller, but only put it down in showery weather when the ground is moist. It is also well worth digging out by hand any dandelions and thistles, especially when lawn is moist, as many weedkillers take a long time to kill these deeprooted weeds. When digging out use a hand fork, and gradually ease the plant up, as there is a better chance of getting the whole root out at once and not breaking it off. Any piece left in will grow again.

Herbaceous Border

There is still time to purchase and plant perennials, shrubs and roses, but don't delay it too long, as top growth will come along quickly at the expense of the roots and so rather exhaust the plant.

Camellias are becoming popular again and are readily available, but do go to a reliable source. If in doubt let me know and I will put you in touch with a good firm. Remember they are lime haters, so plant in peat and keep moist, in a semi-shaded position. Feed during the summer regularly in order to get good flowers in spring and early summer. They are not delicate items and withstand most frosts, which do, however, tend to nip the buds which come along early in the year. A little protection of the buds with polythene sheeting will be of some help. Where leaves tend to yellow, feed with Sequestrene-plus, and it is a good plan to dose the bush with this when being planted.

Cut out any unwanted growth on all items, especially where the bush is overcrowded with young shoots. This is especially so with hydrangeas and if left without thinning will result in poor flower heads. Where buds have been damaged or frosted, cut to the next good bud.

Complete all the rose pruning now, and give them a little complete fertiliser in damp weather, but don't overdo it.

Seeds of most hardy annuals can be sown now, but the half-hardy are best left till late April or early May.

Remember to keep the hoe going regularly both to keep down the weeds and also open up the ground. Give a dose of fertiliser round the plants at the rate directed on the packet and keep off the plants themselves, or some burning may occur.

Don't let those new plants flower too profusely the first season or you may lose the plant during next winter, owing to poor root growth. If flowering this year is kept down you will have a first class show next season.

Those of you trying paeonies for the first time should not be disappointed if there are no flowers the first year or so. They take time to settle down after disturbance and this goes too for established clumps in the garden, which have been broken up into more manageable size.

Greenhouse

One of the busiest times of the year under glass, and never quite enough space no matter what size the greenhouse.

Be ruthless with all plants. Those bulbs which have finished flowering can be put outside, apart from exotics such as hippeastrums. Cull out the other pot plants and throw away any which did not come up to expectations and take a few cuttings of others. This will save space for the newcomers. Seeds and seedlings, well rooted cuttings, geraniums and transplanted seedlings need all the light possible, so place on shelves near the glass, but protect from full sun. Prick off those seedlings as soon as possible, preferably as soon as a pair of true leaves are seen; dig out with a wooden label with a good ball of soil on the roots and place in boxes or pots in prepared hole, and tap box or pot to settle soil round roots. This will be enough firming for the young roots. Water in and keep close for a day or two and then

on shelf near glass; keep moist, but don't overdo it. It might be a good plan to give one or two waterings with Cheshunt Compound or wettable Orthicide Captan to prevent and deter the damping off and other moulds.

When pricking off don't hold seedling by stem but by leaves and don't hold too tightly or bruising may occur. Some such as Begonias and Gloxinias need to be pricked out when very small, and a small cleft label will help here, and it is also a good plan to plant off small clumps and re-divide, when they are easier to sort out singly. Don't forget to put labels in and it is quite an interesting plan to mark date when sown, to give an idea how long they take to germinate. Most seeds take from seven to 21 days to come up under ideal conditions, so if yours are a bit late, it means conditions of soil, moisture or temperature are incorrect or possibly seed is old, but this doesn't often happen these days unless you have saved your own and kept it too long.

John Innes No. 1 is the right compost for all seedlings, but No. 2 or 3 when potting on to permanent flowering pots.

Overwatering of transplanted seedlings or well grown plants just put into permanent quarters, is a very common cause of losses. Water once thoroughly, but then only when almost dry and remember never give a liquid feed when the soil is dry in a container or for that matter when soil is dry under glass or outdoors.

All summer and autumn flowering tubers should be started by now, such as Begonias, Gloxinias, Achimenes, Smithiantha, etc. There are other bulbs which can be flowered outside, but make quite good shows in pots, such as the dwarf Gladioli, Dahlias, Lilies, Ranunculus. These are all easy to grow and don't need heat and can be placed outside when room is needed in the greenhouse, provided some kind of protection is given against late frosts.

Many annuals make a good show in pots such as Schizanthus, double Petunias, Lobelia, Ageratum, dwarf Aster, Celosia (cockscomb), Dianthus and many others. Most are easy to raise from seed without heat about now under glass, and three or four plants per five-inch pot give a fine show.

Chrysanthemum cuttings should be well rooted now and in small pots.

Watch out for pests and disease and deal with at once. Give more ventilation as weather warms up.

I have been trying out the new compost on the market which is composed of peat only plus incorporated fertilisers. It is sold in two grades, one for seeds and the other for seedlings and pot work. I have found it very good indeed, particularly for germinating seeds, which come up much more evenly with a better percentage of germination, plus a wonderful root system. These seedlings are much easier to transplant without breaking roots. Watering is as a rule unnecessary after the initial watering, when seeds are sown. One drawback is that if the compost is allowed to dry out it takes a heap of water to saturate it again, so be warned. Another thing is to my mind the price, which is rather high. The compost is called Levington and is obtainable at most garden shops. When using the potting compost there is no necessity to use crocks or firm the peat when putting in plants, just give it a sharp tap on the bench or staging and water in very thoroughly. Full instructions are given on the polythene bags.

In Memory

Edward Henry Varge. *Artists Rifles, attached East Kents.*

Edward Henry Varge, of Victoria, British Columbia, died at Christmas at the age of 77.

He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1924, when his sight had failed as the result of much ill-health. He subsequently spent many years in Canada, but visited England from time to time. He had been very seriously ill for some months before his death in hospital.

Ernest Joseph Vout. *Canadian Army.*

Ernest Joseph Vout of Norval, Ontario, Canada died on 20th December at the age of 80.

He enlisted in the Canadian Army in 1914 and reached the rank C.S.M. He was wounded twice and discharged from the services in January, 1919.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles

Playing Time is Approximate in all Cases

Additional Tape Titles. *Fiction*

Fiction

Cat. No.

1125 HAGGARD, WILLIAM
THE HARD SELL (1965)
Read by Eric Gillett. Russell uses unorthodox methods to guard the superb aircraft, which is at the centre of a triangle formed by communists, 'big business' and the British Security Executive.
P.T. 7 *hours.*

1124 HALL, ADAM
THE BERLIN MEMORANDUM (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. The risk of almost inevitable death is undertaken by a man working alone against a resurgent Nazi organisation with its secret headquarters in Berlin.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1126 PROUST, MARCEL
THE GUERMANTES WAYS (1924/60)
(In 2 vols. Seq. to 811; 902)
Read by Robin Holmes. Imaginary recollections of life set among the French aristocrats at the time of the Dreyfus case.
P.T. 15 *hours.*

1127 YERBY, FRANK
THE DEVIL'S LAUGHTER (1954)
Read by Anthony Parker. Jean loves passionately, and plots idealistically to further the French Revolution, but he becomes sickened by its anarchical horrors, which are grimly described.
P.T. 17 *hours.*

Non-Fiction

1123 BAKER, DENYS VAL
THE DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN (1963)
Read by Duncan Carse. Describes with humour the trials that beset a writer and his large family living in St. Ives, particularly when they run a beach café and a pottery.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

Cat. No.

1105 BASSANI, GIORGIO
THE GARDEN OF THE FINZI-CONTINIS (1965)
Read by Andrew Gemnell. The relationship between the narrator and a rich Jewish family against a background of rising political tension.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

1114 GILBERT, MICHAEL
DEATH IN CAPTIVITY (1952)
Read by Garard Green. In an Italian P.O.W. camp Allied prisoners suspect a traitor is in their midst. Various escape methods are tried and one is successful. Humour lightens the suspense.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1107 LE CARE, JOHN
THE LOOKING-GLASS WAR (1965)
Read by David Geary. Information is received about a rocket site in East Germany and a British agent is sent to investigate. An unusual spy story with a moral.
P.T. 8½ *hours.*

1117 RAYMOND, ERNEST
THE TREE OF HEAVEN (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. A distinguished surgeon, newly elected Mayor of a London borough, encounters an Italian prostitute and is soon faced with unexpected and tragic consequences.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1102 SPARK, MURIEL
THE MANDELBAUM GATE (1965)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Barbara Vaughan visits Jerusalem, and finds herself ludicrously entangled in the dangerous divisions and politics of Arab-Israeli enmity.
P.T. 12½ *hours.*

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

St. Dunstan's Research



Last month, part of the B.B.C. T.V. programme, Tomorrow's World was devoted to blind guidance. For a quarter of an hour the progress of research in this field was discussed and demonstrated.
The Sonic Aid evaluation featured in last month's *Review* was the subject of a filmed item which showed one of the blind subjects working with our research unit, Ronald Gale, using the Sonic Torch in his home area.
Mr. Gale gave a sort of running commentary in which he identified objects by the sounds produced by the torch.
Mr. Richard Dufton, St. Dunstan's Director of Research, was interviewed by Raymond Baxter.

in "Tomorrow's World"

He demonstrated an American invention, the Laser Cane, developed by Professor T. A. Benham, who presented a paper at the St. Dunstan's Sensory Devices Conference in London last year.
This was the first time the cane had been seen on British Television. It is also the first time that photographs of this device have appeared in the *Review*.
Our pictures, taken from the T.V. screen by permission of the B.B.C., show Mr. Dufton discussing the Laser Cane with Raymond Baxter and demonstrating its use in the studio.



MAY REVIEW





H.M. the Queen talks with Colonel Ansell at the Royal International Horse Show.

COL. 'MIKE' ANSELL IS DEVON'S NEW HIGH SHERIFF

Britain's first blind High Sheriff, chosen by H.M. the Queen when she "pricked" the list in the traditional ceremony on Thursday, March 23rd, is a St. Dunstaner, Col. M. P. Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O. of show jumping fame, who will be High Sheriff of Devon for 1967/68.

Col. Ansell lives at Bideford in Devon where he has developed a flourishing flower farm. He lost his sight as a result of damage to his eyes when he was wounded and taken prisoner at St. Valery in 1940. When his sight failed in 1947, Col. Ansell came to St. Dunstan's for training in the practical problems of daily life as a blind person.

Despite his handicap—he had also lost four fingers of his left hand at St. Valery—"Mike" Ansell continued his work in show jumping and became Chairman of the British Show Jumping Association and Honorary Director of the British Horse Society. His name and figure have become familiar to millions of television viewers as organiser of the Royal International and Horse of the Year Shows. He is also a member of St. Dunstan's Council and Colonel of the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards.

On April 5th, he played his part in the opening of the Assizes at Exeter Castle which was preceeded by a special service in Exeter Cathedral and a procession.

DIVIDEND DOG

Cover Picture: A popular guest at the Ipswich Reunion was 'Bumble', a five-years-old pedigree long haired Alsation guide dog. In our picture she is seen with Mr. C. D. Wills, St. Dunstan's Welfare Superintendent and her master, Gorden Watts, of Wymondham, Norfolk. Of his dog, Gordon said: "She's more to me than winning the football pools—she's my whole life.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 575 VOL. 51 **MAY 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Ham Reunion

We use the home at Ovingdean more and more for special gatherings and it is quite a job for the Welfare Staff to fit them in with the regular flow of men coming for holidays and periods of convalescence. I think they do it very well and I pay a tribute to them.

I also think the Commandant, Matron and the staff at Ovingdean—and of course, this goes for Pearson House as well—carry out their task admirably and I express my thanks to them.

We have become familiar with the Bridge week-end, Chess week-end, the Reunions for the doubly disabled men, the Physiotherapy Conference; to mention only a few that come to mind and now I have just attended a new Reunion of "Hams" to which reference is made on another page. A "Ham" is an amateur radio enthusiast, more particularly one who transmits from his own experimental station on short waves allocated to him by the Post Office which is the policeman of the air.

I have often said before that sound radio might have been invented for the blind because it is designed for and depends upon aural perception and nothing else, and there can be no doubt that radio in all its various forms has been a boon and a blessing to all the blind world.

For those who have a technical bent and even for some who do not, to become a "Ham" is a hobby I thoroughly recommend. It is a stern descipline, for the beginner has got to learn the Morse Code before he can get a licence. It is also an expensive hobby though St. Dunstan's can give some assistance and certainly some good advice.

The best way to begin to see if you are attracted is to start listening to the short waves in the 19, 25, and 30 metre bands where interesting programmes from overseas can be heard. One of the most familiar amateur bands is 20 metres and local amateurs in the U.K. can generally be heard at this point on a short wave receiver.

If we revive the "Ham" Reunion next year I hope that a few other St. Dunstaners who are really interested and are seriously thinking of taking up the hobby will be able to come.

Will any reader who wants further particulars, please write to me.

Some members present said they wanted further information in Braille, possibly on tape, which would enable them to study technical questions and I offered to consider this.

Reading a Book Twice

Earlier this year I wrote a note about a talking book which I had read twice because I had nothing else to read at the time and I said I had enjoyed it enormously.

By a most curious coincidence I have just read another book twice but under slightly different circumstances and I think it worth mentioning.

I had a talking book called "The Millstone" by Margaret Drabble and when I put it on discovered to my surprise that I had, in fact, read the same book in a Panda publication in Braille a couple of months before.

Far from being bored with the repetition, I enjoyed it very much. I think the reason is that a well written book deserves reading twice because one misses a good deal of the detail the first time; moreover it is interesting to go back to the beginning of a book and see the characters in a new light.

Fraser of Lonsdale

LORD FRASER — WAR PENSIONERS' NEEDS

In the House of Lords on 12th April, 1967: LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE asked this Question.

To ask Her Majesty's Government whether, in view of the prospect that widespread salary and wages increases may take place later in the year, and having regard to the rise in the cost of living and the standard of living, Ministers concerned will bear in mind the needs of war pensioners and war widows, so that they do not lag behind in any improvement that may be generally enjoyed and, in particular, whether the Chancellor of the Exchequer will take this contingency into account when planning his use of national resources.

LORD SHEPHERD: I can assure the noble Lord that the Government have kept, and will continue to keep, the needs of war pensioners and war widows very much in mind.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, I thank the Ministers and Members of both Houses and of both Parties for their consideration in this matter over many decades. May I ask her Majesty's Government whether they will have in mind that when there is a little release of financial tension there will be a queue, backed up by powerful industrial interests on both sides; and will they make sure that the ex-Servicemen, who have no such powerful organisations, are in their proper place in the queue?

LORD SHEPHERD: My Lords, I can say on behalf of the Government that we have a great deal of sympathy with the approach of the noble Lord. If I may say so, although the number of war pensioners and war widows declines over the course of time, the approach of associations, in which the noble Lord himself plays a very prominent part, would never leave any Government in any doubt as to the position these people should hold in our thoughts concerning the development of our social system. Perhaps I may refer the noble Lord to what my right honourable friend the Chancellor of the Exchequer said yesterday:

"We have, therefore, in the context of the long-term planning operation announced by the First Secretary last November, launched an exercise to bring our long-term expenditure programmes into line with growth prospects up to 1970 as we now see them and to reconsider priorities between the different long-term programmes."—[OFFICIAL REPORT, Commons, 11/4/67; col. 990.]

The question of social security and of looking after the war pensioners and widows is obviously included in that aim.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: I thank the noble Lord very much. I hope that it will not be a too long-term matter.

Ipswich Reunion

Sir Neville Pearson, Bart, presided over the first of the 1967 Reunions held in Ipswich at the Great White Horse Hotel on 6th April.

About 70 people—St. Dunstaners, their wives or escorts and members of the staff—attended. The vote of thanks was proposed by Roland Naman of Braintree who congratulated Miss K. M. Broughton, Welfare Visitor responsible, for her organisation of a most enjoyable reunion.

Birmingham Reunion

The second of the 1967 series of Reunions was held at the Grand Hotel, Birmingham on 8th April. Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, K.C.M.G. a member of the Council of St. Dunstan's presided and he was accompanied by Lady Arrowsmith.

Altogether about 160 people attended this much enjoyed function which included listening and viewing on sound and television to the Grand National. Those St. Dunstaners whose hopes were dashed by the National still have a chance to recoup their fortunes in our Derby Sweepstake!

The vote of thanks was spoken by Douglas Cashmore who congratulated Miss I. Newbold, Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements and everyone else concerned.

Bridge Notes

The results of the fourth *Individual Competition* held at Brighton on the 1st of April are as follows:

R. Goding and B. Ingrey	48
A. Smith and J. Whitcombe	43
F. Rhodes and S. Webster	41
W. Burnett and C. Kelk	38
J. Chell and M. Clements	35
H. Boorman and W. T. Scott	35

The fourth *Individual Competition* of the London Section took place on Saturday the 8th of April. The results are as follows:

H. Kerr and R. Armstrong	82
G. P. Brown and P. Nuyens	70
R. Fullard and R. Byrne	60
M. Tybinski and F. Mathewman	58
R. Bickley and F. Jackson	56
H. Meleson and V. Kemmish	52

P. NUYENS

Do-it-Yourself for Newcomers to Bridge

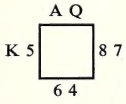
by

ALF FIELD

Finessing

Clutching, by now your well thumbed pack of cards, we will now go on to the second lesson.

The Second job for "George" is Finessing. The top cards, A, K, Q, J, 10, dominate the play and their grouping and position round the table is important.
It is possible to steal tricks. A simple example first:



South leads the Four towards (repeat towards) the A.Q. and plays the Queen unless of course West unwisely plays the King. Thus South steals a trick because West has to play before North. Naturally some days East will have the King—in fact 50% of the time, but that leaves us with two tricks half the time, so that it pays to finesse. We now learn thoroughly the five main groups of finesses.

Simple Finesse



South leads towards the Queen.

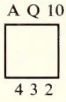
Forcing Finesse



South leads the *Queen* towards the Ace who "Ducks" (plays a small card) if West does not play the King. Next comes the Jack. Note well, there must be three *touching cards* to make a forcing finesse—Q.J.10. or J.10.9. say.

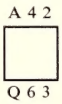
Bridge Notes

Double Finesse



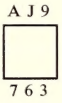
South leads twice *towards* the A.Q.10. The first time he plays the 10 and the second time the Queen. Thus if West holds K.J.7. South makes three tricks.

Backward Finesse



South plays 3 to the *Ace* and then leads the 2 backwards to the *Queen* to dodge the King in East's hand.

Deep Finesse



South leads the 3 towards A.J.9. and plays the 9 if West does not play a higher card. If West holds the 10 it is merely where is the K. and Q.? If they are divided South makes two tricks.

These groups must be studied and memorized until the answers come pat. Do not proceed any further until you are "with it", as the next stage is a testing piece.

NEXT MONTH—Exercises

Mr. Jack Jarrold

Although officially "retired" last year, Jack Jarrold has been "carrying on" in a part-time capacity which ends this month. Mr. Jarrold will be known to most second War St. Dunstaners as Sports Organiser both at Church Stretton and Ovingdean and, of course, to all St. Dunstaners visiting Ovingdean.

A number of St. Dunstaners have asked to contribute to a retirement present to Mr. Jarrold and the Commandant will acknowledge any contributions sent to him at Ovingdean.

St. Dunstaners' Outing

The annual outing for St. Dunstaners organised by the Brighton, Hove and District Bus Co. and Southdown Motor Services, will be on Wednesday, 28th June, this year. The "*Review*" has been asked to draw the attention of our readers to this.

A. E. Thornton

This month we lose the services of another long service member of St. Dunstan's Homes staff. A. E. Thornton, known as Bert, joined St. Dunstan's in 1923 from the regular Army. Chiefly as a Nursing Orderly, he has cared for sick St. Dunstaners at West House, Melplash, during the Second World War, also at Ovingdean and for the last twenty years at Pearson House.

St. Dunstaners and staff wish him a happy retirement.

Dr. John O'Hara

St. Dunstaners will be pleased and interested to hear that Dr. O'Hara who is President of the Sussex County Football Association, has been elected a Member of the Council of the Football Association as from 1st July, 1967. The "*Review*" offers warm congratulations.

Letters to the Editor

From Leslie L. Clark, Director International Research Information Service, American Foundation for the Blind, Inc., New York.

Of all the many professional and scientific journals which cross my desk monthly, I must admit a special place for the "*Review*". It is, in fact, sought for rather than expected.

But of all the many delightful features in the "*Review*" of the past several years, I can think of no other like the marvellous piece by Bernard Leete, "Six Diamonds, Marie Antoinette and Uncle Fred". I am sure I voice the reaction of most, if not all, of your readers in saying that this was an inspired piece, delightful in the telling, and displays the highly skilful use of creative playfulness in a way not at all common in journals in our field.

My congratulations and thanks are due to Mr. Leete, for having written this delightful series, and to your editor's keen sense of humour and professional skill in running the series.

From Mike Delaney of Liverpool

Having a high regard for Mr. Dufton's abilities, I can attribute the inadequacies of his replies to my queries about Sonic Aids and the Long Cane Instructors, to the possibility that he was pressed for time. My impression of the Sonic Aid is that enough time and money has been spent on it both here and in America for a strict assessment of its present usefulness and its possible future development, to be made.

The following questions should be answered: Have the requirements of such an aid been clearly defined to those engaged in its development? Will it be an improvement on existing aids such as Guide Dogs, long and short canes etc.? Will it ever be usable and of use on a busy footpath or assist in crossing a busy road? Will the concentration necessary to operate it not subtract from a blind person's natural perception of obstacles? As it is already possible to distinguish five barred gate from stone walls, wooden fences, privet hedges, iron barricades, lamp posts and motor cars merely by tapping them with a stick, can it be expected to provide any really useful additional information? If holes in the road and steps down are detectable by the long cane alone, is it necessary to superimpose this expensive electronic equipment? For which section of the blind population is it designed to help most?

As Mr. Ben Sutton points out all that is really needed is the desire to get about and those who lack this incentive will not be persuaded by any sophisticated device which the remote future may provide, to move further by themselves than from the bed to the armchair. Before this research was started, was any evaluation of a blind person's ability to get about with conventional aids made? One of our St. Dunstaners had hitch-hiked his way solo from Calais to Naples and back with the assistance of a white cane: another has walked from Luton to London with his Guide Dog. I suggest that neither of these feats would be possible with a Sonic Aid only. Thousands of blind men and women are making their ways to and from work and walking around busy towns in pursuit of various recreations without much difficulty; in what way will this aid improve their ability to cope with an environment, which is still apparently reasonably tolerable?

I hope Mr. Dufton can give a better reason for the exclusion of blind and especially semi-sighted people from the opportunity of earning a good living as Instructors in the Long Cane technique than the excuse that it is necessary to observe pupils at long range. I cannot imagine anything more unnecessary or ridiculous. If discreet observation is required, I am sure blind or semi-sighted Instructors can be quite capable of devising it. As to directional aids, the position of the sun, wind direction, ground gradiants, echo and sound interpretation were first

Letters to the Editor

learnt by sighted from the blind. I think it most extraordinary that, as we are now told, it will take three months for a sighted person to teach them back to the blind. How clever can these Seers get?

Under the very appropriate heading "Blind Guidance" you described the T.V. programme which featured the Sonic Aids. While I am certain T.V. could be used to our great advantage in instructing the public as to how they could assist blind people, I feel this particular programme served only to create a very exaggerated impression as to the usefulness of such aids. It would serve some purpose if the public were shown what a nuisance it is to blind people when they use the footpath as a parking place for cars, motor bikes, bicycles and lots of other temporary unwanted objects; if they were to be asked to keep their hedges cut back and if they did not allow their dogs to interfere with guide dogs and if they were to train their animals to do their daily duty elsewhere than in the middle of the footpath.

EDITOR'S NOTE

We have printed Mike Delaney's letter in full although in our opinion his letter printed in the April "*Review*" was answered quite adequately in the foot-note by our Director of Research, Richard Dufton, who now adds this further comment.

"The Sonic Aid has perhaps its greatest potentiality as an environmental sensor, i.e. sensing objects some paces ahead of the range covered even by the long cane.

The question of making an excuse for not employing blind instructors does not arise. In the U.S.A. the decision was arrived at a considerable time ago by the originators of the system and, in this country, the civilian blind organisations responsible with St. Dunstan's for initiating long cane training have decided on the same course".

The "*Review*" would now like to put three questions back to Mike Delaney.

Has it occurred to him that he would not be asking his questions at all unless St. Dunstan's had been thinking about all aspects of the mobility problem for some years past?

Does he realise that there would be no ultra sonic aid to criticise unless St. Dunstan's had sponsored what looked like a promising new invention? Has he reflected that Rome was not built in a day and that innovations have always found their critics?

When Guide Dogs were first introduced to Britain about 35 years ago there were plenty of people to disparage the whole idea. However, Mike Delaney is to have the opportunity of answering some of his own questions from practical experience. We understand that he is among a small number of St. Dunstaners who are being asked to take an ultra sonic aid for trial in their own home surroundings. We hope he will accept this invitation.

In reply to Mike Delaney's question in our April issue which ran as follows:

"Why are bus passes for the blind not uniform throughout the country? In Liverpool we have a pass that allows us to travel free and unescorted. Could this possibly mean that we northerners are considered more capable of looking after ourselves than you in London and the south east, or have we more enlightened civic authorities?"

Our Welfare Superintendent Mr. C. D. Wills says:

"I am not aware that any other Northern cities permit blind persons to travel free and unescorted and strongly suspect that Liverpool is an exception.

The provision of a free pass for an escort is as much a safeguard for the bus company as a concession to the blind person and applies to public road transport generally.

Letters to the Editor

J. A. Oriel of Brailes, via Banbury, Oxon.

SONIC POLLUTION!

Our Chairman in a recent issue, told us of the progress achieved to date in the experiment on apparatus intended to assist our mobility. He told us of the advance in the Ultra Sonic Torch and the Long White Cane.

A few days ago, I was going to post some letters, when a motor bike stopped near me creating a terrifying din. Suddenly, I was surrounded by a crowd of people shouting and screaming and I am not exaggerating when I say that I was terrified and groped my way to the wall so as to have my back protected. The din now sounded for all the world as though I had wandered into a football match—as indeed I had! The noise was coming from a transistor set carried by a youth and the two friends, one with the wireless and one with the bike were showing each other what they could do by way of making a din. With a heart trembling from fright and a mind grateful for deliverance, I went on my way.

Much is said at present about water pollution and even air pollution but cannot something be done about SONIC POLLUTION?

From E. Read-Jones, Manager of the British Talking Book Service for the Blind, Wembley, Middlesex.

In the March edition of St. Dunstan's "*Review*" you included a letter from Mrs. Margaret Stanway of Morecambe, Lancs, complaining about our library service. As a result of this, I wrote to the Manager of our Bolton Branch and he rightly points out, that it is not always possible to repair a cassette and return it to a member, because in some cases the cassette proves to be beyond repair and the particular copy is withdrawn from circulation. A note is nevertheless taken that this particular title is to be sent again as soon as another copy is available. This may take some while because we can never guarantee that a title is available at any one time.

One of the books returned by Mrs. Stanway was received at Bolton on 31st August. It could not be repaired and another copy was sent to Mrs. Stanway on the 28th September. Another recording was returned for repair on 3rd November; it proved to be repairable and was returned to Mrs. Stanway on 5th November. Our Bolton Branch has had no other complaints relative to Mrs. Stanway.

No useful purpose would be served by sending correspondence to Wembley instead of Bolton—delay would be the result. We are, indeed, grateful to those members who draw attention to specific faults. It is a great help to our technicians but we do not necessarily send a reply.

The Welcome Cup

by

STANLEY COE

Some people like to lie and snore,
Noises at dawn they do abhor;
They scream at the jingling of a cup,
In fact some guys never get up.

My heart goes out to our Editor,
Who doesn't think this ritual a bore;
To you I say, "Please do not grieve,
This lovely cup, one morn you'll cleave."

Most of us like the rumbling lift,
Our morning tea a Heavenly gift;
Perhaps you may think I speak too bold,
Keep serving please this liquid "Gold".

MICHAEL, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. Petty, B.E.M. of Leeds, is in the Territorial Army and his Regiment is to receive the Freedom of the City of Leeds on the 1st April, one day before Michael's 21st birthday.



" Hello Iris, hello Zulu, this is St. Dunstan's calling," Lord Fraser, speaking from Ovingdean, GB3STD to . . .

Link with South Africa opens 'Radio St. Dunstan's'

The voice in the Wintergarden at Ovingdean said; "It is thirteen minutes past one in South Africa". It was the voice of Iris de Reuck, our girl St. Dunstaner "Ham" heard over the temporary radio station GB3STD installed for the St. Dunstan's Radio Amateur conference over the week-end 7th to 9th April.

Very faintly at first, through static and other interference, Lord Fraser with the St. Dunstaners and their guests, radio experts and fellow hams, heard Iris repeating her call-sign: "ZS2PY, ZS2PY, standing by", as the two stations tuned on to each other, reception improved. It was an exciting moment when they knew that the 50/50 chance had come off and that the first official contact made by "Radio St. Dunstan's" was with St. Dunstan's only girl ham over 5,000 miles away in Port Elizabeth on Cape of Good Hope, just about as far South as you can go in South Africa.

Lord Fraser answered: "Hello Iris. Hello Zulu. This is St. Dunstan's calling you. Your voice is good and clear. It sounds just like you and we're all delighted. I am in the middle here of a gathering of St. Dunstaners and a lot of our ham friends. We are having a most interesting conference and they all ask me to send you our best wishes. Eighty Eights, my dear. *Hoe gaan dit met jou?* (Afrikaans: How are you?)

Iris, sounding very excited and happy, thanked her fellow St. Dunstaners for their eighty-eights (Radio code for "Love and Kisses!): "I, too, send eighty-eights to you and all the chaps listening around there."

"It is my privilege," she went on, "to bring to you all the very good wishes of St. Dunstaners all over South Africa and I personally feel very proud to have been associated with such a venture."

After the exchange of messages, Lord Fraser ended with a general call to all amateurs who might be listening on the



. . . Iris de Reuck in Port Elizabeth, South Africa: "ZS2PY standing by."

frequency: "One word to every ham who can see in the world who happens to be listening. If there is any blind man or woman in your neighbourhood who is interested in this wonderful hobby, go and lend them a hand, you will not only be doing a good turn but you will also be finding a friend."

Lord Fraser Opens Conference

In his speech opening the Conference, Lord Fraser first welcomed the experts attending the Conference. Mr. A. D. Patterson and Mr. J. C. Graham, President and Vice-President of the Radio Society of Great Britain, Mr. H. Daly of the British Broadcasting Corporation, Mr. B. Page, and Mr. B. F. Greenaway of G.E.C. Laboratories and Mr. T. Edwards Philadelphia Electronics. Lord Fraser also thanked Mr. Norman French, St. Dunstan's Research Department, who was responsible for the technical arrangements for the week-end, Mr. Castleton, who represents the Public Relations Department, and the Commandant and Matron for their hospitality at Ovingdean.

"And now this new week-end, which I hope will prove of interest, not only to those who are already 'hams', but possibly to others who may be induced or encouraged to join in this most admirable art/science and hobby."

"I myself, as many of you know, was an early transmitter, my time going back, I think, to 1920. Indeed I remember hearing the first bits of speech which ever came out on the air, after C.W. and Spark had held the field. And then I became President of the R.S.G.B. round about that time and had something to do with the Post Office and the Licence and other arrangements which were very important to the 'hams' of those days."

Lord Fraser continued, "When I first had to do with the R.S.G.B. in 1920, we had about 1,000 'hams' in the United Kingdom, now there are 13,000."

"I can't think really of any hobby which is better than this one for those who are keen and interested, it seems to me to have all the interests that the blind man, especially a technically minded blind man, could possibly wish for."

Speakers in the discussion sections which followed were, Mr. H. Daly, B.B.C. on the

Ionosphere and its effects on radio signals, Mr. A. D. Patterson, President of the R.S.G.B. on the ways in which his Society could assist blinded "hams" and Mr. B. Page, G.E.C. Laboratories, on Single Side Band. Mr. T. Edwards, Philadelphia Electronics, described and demonstrated the Swan 350 Trans-Ceiver which was, in fact, the equipment used for the link with South Africa.

Help For Beginners

Among important points raised in the discussion were encouragement and assistance for the St. Dunstaners wishing to study for the short-wave listener examinations which includes Morse Code. Mr. French said that it was the practice of St. Dunstan's to put beginners in touch with local Radio Hams and Mr. Gardener of the Radio Amateur Bedfast Club said that his organisation issues instruction tapes.

It was unanimously requested by the Conference that consideration should be given to a similar event at Ovingdean next year. It was hoped that if the Conference were repeated, it might be possible to widen the scope of the occasion by inviting St. Dunstaners who are not transmitters but who have a genuine interest in the hobby.

Mr. J. Proctor of Rottingdean, expressed the thanks of St. Dunstan's "hams" in a short speech after luncheon.

The St. Dunstaners attending the Conference were:—

P. C. Bargery, Aston Clinton, Bucks, G3OTB
E. C. John, Wallasey, Cheshire. G3SEJ
F. Jeanmonod, Eltham, London. G3JYT
J. Padley, Crickelwood, London, G3NHJ
A. C. Pointon, Bexhill, Sussex, G3MTX
J. Proctor, Rottingdean, Sussex, G3JFP
A. Reynolds, Shrewsbury, Salop. G3VRI
E. Rowe, Minehead, Somerset. G3ULX
R. Vincent, Cricklewood, London. G3TXB

From The Sick Bay

by

HARRY CHARLTON

When I first peeped in the sick bay, I said,
"Harry, keep out!"
Then I heard the call, "Chorlton-cum-Hardy".
After two weeks good nursing, (bed wanted) I was pushed out.
Now I have left the cosy, private den,
You will find me tapping away on a "Remington Ten",
And this is what I have to say.

Doctor O'Hara

No witch doctor here but a professional gem,
A father to the old soldiers, he knows how to fix them.

Matron Hallett

With her charming and confidential air,
She's vivacious,
But if one should blot his copybook,
"My goodness Gracious".
She used to read my letter in the bay, but
Always in a hurry,
Usually said "Everything's all right,
Harry. Don't worry".
My word that's a smashing verse, well worth attention,
It should get me a week's . . . extension.

Sister Hardy

Strict, yes, but most efficient and kind,
To think of her puts one's troubles far behind.

Sister Larkin

A fairy from Eire's "Golden Vale"
So busy, so active, to ease those aches and pains.
Can hold a discussion, on subjects, it is said,
From "Astronomy to the Wizard of Oz—A to Z.

Night Sister Denver

Is really beautiful, I give her a second glance,
Would be a delightful partner for the dance.
She was an angel, one restless night, to me,
But like all the ladies, still a mystery!

Staff Nurse Hynd

Comforting, a kind friend,
In fact she was my saviour
When I lost a contact lens.

Sister Griffith

Now let me see, Oh, she's a dear,
Ever so sprightly and full of good cheer.

Staff Nurse Hare

She's a nice young girl.
Her merry chuckle could put one in a whirl!

Oh! that late Nurse Barber!

A strict and bustling kind,
If one was restless,
It could be a smacked behind.

The Night Superintendent

Thanks for care and watch you kept,
Over us all while we slept.

The Nursing orderlies

Remembered they must be,
They have my greatest respect,
Because they are all . . .
Bigger than me.
There's only one thing lacking in those nursing Aile's,
A smart young redhead with sparkling green eyes,
With just the right curves, in the right places,
The rest of the world could go to blazes!
On my list I have Millicent Martin,
Cilla Black and Petula Clark,
And when I was a lad that famous beauty, Helen of Troy,
So what about it, Lord Fraser, Old Boy?

The Rev. Dennis S. J. Pettitt of Spratton, Northamptonshire, writes from the Vicar's Log.

I had spent the afternoon visiting Parishioners in Hospital: three away at Northampton General and now two at Creaton Hospital. The round done, at 4.15 p.m., I stood at the Bus Shelter outside the Hospital gate. On occasions a doctor with his car had picked me up here. Out of the steep ascent of that gate climbed a vehicle. It stopped opposite me.

"Are you going back to Spratton, Vicar?" shouted a voice.

"Yes", I replied.

"Would you like a lift?" came a cheery voice.

"Thanks very much". Willing hands helped me in. We drove off.

The conversation was very much what one expects in the country—the weather, the crops and property changing hands. A sense of uneasiness kept sweeping over me, in spite of the conversation. Was it something to do with the very extensive knowledge of people moving in the district? We were driving along the country lanes very slowly—too slowly perhaps. I suddenly knew! Approaching my Parish I made my decision.

"You can put me down on the top road", I said. "Some folk may think the Vicar is half dead, but you're not going to drive me through Spratton in a hearse!"

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The area in which I live is renowned for its anti-social way of life, with robbery, shooting, theft, in fact, anything that spells law-breaking, is done.

The constant procession of varied criminal events give one an atmosphere of apprehension, wondering what is going to happen next and when. No wonder, one keeps an ear cocked for the first sign of a new outburst!

It was in such a frame of mind that I found myself one day when my daughter came home from school, saying, "Dad, have you heard of the kidnapping near our school?"

"No, where was it? Who was it?" I replied eagerly.

"They woke him up!" giggled my daughter and made a quick exit.

"Hi, Micky", I said to one of the local urchins, "Why aren't you in school?"

"Well, Fred," said the urchin, "I bin going to school a couple of weeks now and I can't read and I can't write, and now the teacher won't let me talk—so wots the good."

Naval Camp Lee-on-Solent

Please note that the date of the camp has been amended to Friday, 18th August to Saturday, 26th August. All entries please as soon as possible to:—

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House, Halse,
Taunton, Somerset.
Tel. Bishop's Lydeard 359.

Shell Mex and B.P. Limited

Our St. Dunstaner Telephonists employed by Shell Mex and B.P. Limited were entertained on 16th March to the annual party given at Shell Mex House. The party followed the well established lines of cocktails, dinner, a visit to the theatre and coffee afterwards. The dinner was held at Shell Mex House and the Savoy Theatre was visited to see "Alibi for a Judge" with Andrew Cruickshank, in the leading role. Mr. Cruickshank came round to the stalls after the performance to meet every member of our party attending the show.

A strong representation of the Shell Mex and B.P. staff with Mr. A. A. E. Morgan presiding at the dinner entertained our party. Sir Neville and Lady Pearson were the principal guests; they were backed up by members of our staff, including Mrs. L. E. Brown, telephone supervisor, and St. Dunstaner guests, all with their wives, were:—

Jim Blackwell – Bridgewater
Wilf Evans – Gloucester
Len Northwood – Plymouth
Harry Petty, B.E.M. – Leeds
Ron Phillips – Steyning
Bill Phillips – Plaistow
George Poole – Preston

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE, 1967

The Closing date of the Derby Sweep stake is Wednesday, 24th May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, *St. Dunstan's Review*, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 1st June.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

Congratulation to our St. Dunstaner, G. W. Fenn of Norwich who celebrated his 90th Birthday on 10th March, 1967.

Walking

The March wind doth blow! So starts an old nursery rhyme, but it is also a fact, and Saturday 11th of March was no exception. For the 9 St. Dunstaners who turned out at Ewell for the 7 miles handicap race, found the wind tougher than the long hill which had to be climbed 5 times. Everyone's time target was blown "for a burton", and the training of the London to Brighton enthusiasts failed to dazzle, or show what was in store for the 7 miles championship on April 22nd.

Bob Young was the hardest pushed of us all, for, being first man off, he held his position almost to the finish, and was only 200 yards from the post, when Billy Miller passed him, and Bob knew that Roy Mendham was not far behind, and pressing hard to catch Billy. Bob stuck to his guns, and finished with Roy virtually breathing down his neck. "Well Done", the Young one. Mike Tetley won the fastest loser prize.

Result

Order of Finish	*H'cap Time*	*Allow-ance*	*Actual Time*
W. Miller	67.00	1.15	68.15
R. Young	67.11	15.30	82.41
R. Mendham	67.18	Scr.	67.18
C. Stafford	67.59	12.45	80.44
S. Tutton	68.41	10.15	78.56
M. Tetley	68.43	5.30	74.13
F. Barratt	70.43	9.00	79.43
R. Benson	70.54	11.50	82.44
J. Simpson	77.23	3.30	80.53

The Gold Medal Family

Our St. Dunstaner, A. Clarke of Blackpool has just won the Gold Medal of the International Dancing Masters' Association for Modern Ballroom Dancing. This completes the "hat trick" of Bronze, Silver and Gold Medals in twelve months and is a record for a sighted man in his 70th year, let alone a St. Dunstaner.

This is a family of Gold Medallists. Charles the eldest son has won a Gold Medal for playing the piano. Dorothy, the only daughter has two Gold Medals for ballroom dancing and Arnold the youngest son received a Gold Medal from his firm for being the leading salesman of the year.

Midland Club Notes

As our Club meetings are always held on the second Sunday of each month, it is possible for us to hold a meeting as late as the 14th of any particular month. This means that both the March and April Club notes appear together in this issue of the "*Review*", as we missed the day for going to press for the April "*Review*".

Our March meeting, held on Sunday, 12th started off on rather a sad note when it was announced that Mrs. Hines, the wife of Billy Hines, had passed away on Wednesday evening, 8th March. We all send our deepest sympathy to Billy. A sheaf of flowers was sent from the Club in time for the funeral.

Our Chairman, Joe Kibbler, could not be with us again for, although he has returned home again after his convalescence at Ovingdean, he is still not well enough to get along to the Club.

Several items were announced at the meeting regarding plans which the committee had made during a previous committee meeting, these included a "Bring and Buy Sale" during our April meeting, which will be held on Sunday, 2nd April. This meeting has been brought forward one week to avoid the Birmingham Re-union.

Our outing has been planned for this year to take place on Sunday, 25th June. Will all interested in this, please let me have their names and numbers as soon as possible. We shall be visiting Symonds Yat.

I am also trying to arrange another Saturday evening at the Austin British Legion. Final details of this occasion will be given at the April Meeting.

The Tea for this month was arranged by Mrs. Faulkner, it was a grand spread and she was thanked in the usual manner.

We all offered our congratulation to Mr. and Mrs. Stan Southall who have just become grandparents.

After tea we made the draw for our domino knock out competition for the Sir Arthur Pearson Prizes. One or two games were started, but as we are making all games the best of three this time, they take longer to play off and all games played have got to be finished at the next meeting. This should bring more interest from month to month.

We are still looking for new members, don't be shy, just come along if you have not been before, I can assure you that you will be very welcome.

April Meeting

Our April meeting, which was held on Sunday, 2nd April, having been moved forward one week in this case so as to avoid the same weekend as the Birmingham Re-union, was rather sparsely attended. We had arranged to hold a "Bring and Buy" sale but it had to be cancelled until the May meeting as there were not enough members present to make it worth while.

We ran a quick knock out competition at dominoes to pass the time with a small money prize from the Sir Arthur Pearson fund. This was won by yours truly.

Names will be taken at the next meeting for our annual outing to be run on Sunday, 25th June to Symonds Yat. Full details of this will also be given at the May meeting.

Tea for this meeting was provided by Mrs. Joan Cashmore and she was given a vote of thanks in the usual manner.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 14th May at 3 p.m. at the British Legion, Thorpe Street. Please do not forget that all St. Dunstaners living in the area are cordially invited to join us at these meetings and everyone is made very welcome.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary

Brighton Club Notes

IMPORTANT. As announced in the April "*Review*" the Brighton Club will meet on Tuesday, 23rd May.

FRANK A. RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

Club News

Cardiff Club Notes

Our meeting was held on Saturday, April 1st, and we had quite a nice gathering.

The usual game of Dominoes and Crib was played, the winners being as follows:

DOMINOES

Charles Durkin
Bert Evans

CRIB

Reg Parsons

Discussions are under way for our annual outing to take place during the summer months and we do hope to have more details at our next Club meeting.

After tea we had our merry game of Bingo and then wished each other a fond farewell until another month and another Club meeting.

D. STOTT
Secretary

London Club Notes

As the Easter holiday intervened and many of our members spent it at Brighton, there were only two Thursday meetings in the last month.

Winners of our Domino evenings were as follows:

March 2nd	**[1st]**	**C. Hancocks**
	[2nd]	**Jock Muir**
March 9th	**[1st]**	**C. Hancocks**
	[2nd]	**G. P. Brown**

The Football Sweepstake was won this month by the following St. Dunstaners' wives:

	[1st]	**Mrs. Charles Luker**
	Consolation	**Mrs. G. P. Brown**

Miss D. M. Coupe

We were indeed sorry to hear of the death of Miss D. M. Coupe on the 17th of March, whose passing came as a great shock to the Domino Section of the Mens London Club.

Many of our members have grateful memory of her cheerfulness and kindliness, giving generously the hours of voluntary service to our Club Canteen on Thursday evenings for the past ten years, and her unfailing sense of duty seeing to the needs of those who cannot see for themselves.

A letter of condolence was forwarded to her sisters, the Misses Coupe of Seacroft, Skegness. The London Club sent a wreath of Spring flowers, and Paul Nuyens, our Bridge Captain, attended the funeral at Golders Green with Norman Smith. Many of our members who would otherwise have attended the funeral were at Brighton for the Easter holiday.

G. R. BICKLEY,
Committee Member
(Indoor Section)

Warning to Pensioners

Pensioners should be on their guard against people posing as officers of the Ministry of Social Security and when in doubt, particularly when there is any suggestion of handing over a pension order book, should ask to see the proof of identity carried by all the Ministry's visiting officers.

Recently a man was fined £25 for falsely representing himself to be a member of the staff of the Ministry and was sentenced to a total of 12 months' imprisonment for various offences relating to pension order books.

D.D.B. Sound Studio Club

Our attention has been drawn to a tape-recording service providing free recordings of interviews, books, magazines and bible readings as well as a monthly sound magazine which is available to St. Dunstaners.

Anyone interested should write direct to the Secretary, D.D.B. Sound Studio Club, 63 Ashton Road, Luton, Beds.

Next to Godliness

"Customers who wash have priority on the dryers". Notice in a Surrey launderette.

HOLIDAY HOME

"PENQUITE", Trevia, Cornwall, is a large modern house with no close neighbours. It is situated half a mile outside Camelford in a beautiful rural setting, four miles from the sea at Trobarwith Strand—a small coastal resort next to Boscastle and Tintagel, the King Arthur country. A natural lagoon, ideal for surfing and bathing, is twelve miles away at Polzeath, Bude is 17 miles and Newquay 25 miles. Inland, Bodmin Moor commences three miles away, Brown Willy, the highest "mountain" in Cornwall, and Rough Tor, the climbers' paradise, are within easy reach.

The house contains two first floor flats, south facing, with extensive views of lovely Cornish countryside. Each flat measures 14′×13′ plus a 9′×5′ bay and contains a 3′ 6″ sink unit, Rotadine electric cooker, with all necessary dining and kitchen equipment in storage cupboard. Dining table, four chairs and two stools, three easy chairs. One double bed and fitted 5′ wardrobe. Bunk beds can be included for children if required, or – separate bedrooms are available for older children or adults.

There is a bathroom with toilet and washbasin, and also a separate toilet.

In addition to the above, there is a two-berth caravan for hire, terms on application.

Plenty of car space and large garden with lawns.

Linen is not included in the tariff, but if required, sheets, pillowcases, towels and tablecloth can be supplied at a small extra cost for laundering. Apart from this there are NO extra charges, electricity, parking etc. are FREE.

Weekly Tariff 1967

	Flat	*Additional bedroom*
29th April – 27th May	8 gns.	2½ gns.
28th May – 1st July	10 gns.	3½ gns.
2nd July – 2nd Sept.	12½ gns.	5 gns.
3rd Sept. – 30th Sept.	10 gns.	3½ gns.
1st Oct. – 28th Oct.	8 gns.	2½ gns.

"PENQUITE",
Trevia, Camelford.
Proprietors: Mr. & Mrs. R. W. Hyett.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles

Playing Time is Approximate in all Cases

Additional Tape Titles. *Fiction*

1100 BRAINE, JOHN
THE JEALOUS GOD (1964)
Read by Peter Muller. A young school teacher, whose possessive Mother wishes him to become a priest has an affair with a divorced woman, with unexpected results.
P.T. 10 *hours.*

1109 CECIL, HENRY
MUCH IN EVIDENCE (1957/62)
Read by Robin Holmes. An ingenious story of a contested insurance claim, with witty sequences and a neat ending.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

1104 BAWDEN, NINA
A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LEARNING (1966)
Read by Gabriel Laye. Family relationships and problems in a doctor's household, seen from the viewpoint of a 12 year-old girl.
P.T. 11 *hours.*

1118 TEY, JOSEPHINE
THE FRANCHISE AFFAIR (1948/63)
Read by David Broomfield. A girl writes to her relations saying that she is kidnapped. Later she is found beaten-up, and two women are accused of the crime.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

1115 MAILER, NORMAN
ADVERTISEMENT FOR MYSELF (1961)
Read by David Broomfield. Selected writings from the author's collection. (On the same tape as *Fire Next Time*, by James Baldwin).
P.T. 3 *hours.*

1112* CHRISTIE, AGATHA
AT BERTRAM'S HOTEL (1965)
Read by George Hagan. When Miss Marple spends a brief holiday in an expensive and highly respectable London hotel, she encounters violence and mystery.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

Family News

Marriage

HAWES-HARDING. On 6th April, 1967, Francis Hawes of Swindon, Wilts., was married to Miss Judy Harding.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Boseley, of Liscard, Wallasey, Cheshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 27th March, 1967.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Hollamby of Stoneleigh, Oldham, Lancs, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 18th April, 1967.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Letch of Hatfield Peverel, Nr. Chelmsford, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 27th March, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin of Goldsithney, Nr. Penzance, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 21st April, 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Prior of Porchester, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th April, 1967, with a family gathering on Easter Sunday, which was also Mrs. Prior's birthday.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Sansom of Colyton, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th March, 1967.

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Smart of Aylesbury, Bucks., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on April 26th, 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Yarwood of Rhyl, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th March, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

J. COUPLAND of Preston who becomes a grandfather for the third time on the birth of a granddaughter.

B. CULLEY of Caterham, Surrey, on the birth of his sixth grandchild, Teresa Anne, on 9th February, 1967.

S. MOSELEY of Halesowen, Worcs, on the arrival of twin granddaughters on 22nd February, 1967. He now has seven grandchildren.

J. DEYES of Hull, on the birth of his first grandchild on 5th January, 1967, a boy who is to be called Darren.

C. DUCKETT of Reading, on the birth of a grandson, Christopher John, on 23rd March, 1967.

H. MCCARTNEY of Belfast, who becomes a grandfather for the third time, on the arrival of a granddaughter.

F. MILLS of Tavistock, Devon, on the arrival of a grandson, Kevin Anthony on 24th February, 1967, making him a grandfather for the second time.

W. STAMP of Grimsby, on the arrival of a grandson on 13th December, 1966.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

J. T. ILLINGWORTH of Rochdale, on the arrival of his first great-grandchild.

ALLAN, son of our St. Dunstaner, W. WRIGLEY of Manchester, was married to Miss Carol Ann Broderick of Hyde, Cheshire, on 18th March, 1967.

SUSAN, daughter of C. WOMACK was married to John Gay of Sheffield on 1st April, 1967.

Family News

BRENDA, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, W. E. Lee of Moreton, Cheshire, married Barry Williamson on 4th April, 1967.

STANLEY, son of S. AVIS of Southampton was married to Miss Marian Hunter on 25th March, 1967, at Bitterne Church, Southampton.

CAROL STOKES, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, MRS. SADIE STOKES of Salford, was married to Barry Jackson on 8th April, 1967.

ANN, daughter of J. B. K. WALTON of Sunderland was married on 25th March, 1967, to Peter Bogan of Ryhope.

CATHRYN, twelve year old daughter of our St. Dunstaner, E. Wild, of Rochdale, took her first music examination recently and gained a distinction.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

G. Bowen of Chalfont St. Giles, Bucks., on the death of his sister, Miss Dora Bowen, who died in a Nursing Home on 16th February, 1967.

A. RELF of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, on the death of his brother in Hospital following a serious illness.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Albert Edward Ahrens. *Middlesex Regiment.*

Albert Edward Ahrens of Stanford-le-Hope died on 30th March, 1967, at the age of 78 years.

He served with the Middlesex Regiment from 1916 until 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1931. He trained as a mat maker and carried on with this occupation until his wife died in 1957, when he went to live with his married daughter, Mrs. Spooner, who looked after him devotedly. One of his hobbies was keeping pigeons and he took a keen interest in the local Church activities and Old People Clubs.

Herbert Taylor. *Sherwood Foresters and Durham Light Infantry*

Herbert Taylor of Brighton died suddenly at his home on the morning of 29th November, 1966. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the Sherwood Foresters in 1911 and later transferred to the Durham Light Infantry. He served with them until his discharge in 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's. Throughout his membership he suffered from indifferent health but he did manage a little handicraft and made wool rugs, some of these were for Royalty.

Following the death of his first wife in 1958 he went to live at Ovingdean. He re-married in 1959 and settled in Brighton, but his health gave cause for concern again in 1964.

Arthur Walter Blaker. *7th Oxford and Bucks, Light Infantry.*

Arthur Walter Blaker of Lancing, died on 5th April, 1967, at the age of 86 years.

He served in the 7th Oxford and Bucks. Light Infantry from 1916 until 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in mat making and carried out this occupation for a number of years until the second World War. During the second World War he and his wife were evacuated to the West Country, but returned to Lancing when hostilities ceased. His wife died in 1949, and since then he has been cared for by his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton.

Clarence Lionel Rothwell Singleton. *Admiralty Employee.*

Clarence Lionel Rothwell Singleton of Worthing died on 2nd April, 1967, at the age of 80.

During the first World War he was an electrical fitter to the Admiralty, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained in basket work and wool rugs. After completing his training he carried on with the basket work for many years, eventually giving this up in 1954. In 1955 he moved from the north of England to Worthing, where he enjoyed his retirement. His first wife died in 1963 and he later re-married and his second wife nursed him devotedly during the past winter months when he was ill.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

Terry Edwards, of Philadelphia Electronics, makes an adjustment to the 30 foot antennae on the roof of Ovingdean to beam our signals to Sicily.

'Tiny' Pointon takes the microphone of GB3STD. Through the Wintergarden windows looms the station's antennae.

JUNE REVIEW





Lord Normanby's reunion dinner for St. Dunstan's P.O.W.'s.

ord Normanby with the late Captain Ernest Halloway.



Smile, Darn You, Smile

Memories of the song, "Smile, Darn You, Smile" popular between the wars must have been strong among those attending Lord Normanby's party at the Cafe Royal, described by Lord Fraser in his Notes. It was the signature tune of the band formed in Stalag 9c by the St. Dunstaner P.O.W.'s which used musical instruments provided by St. Dunstan's.

The occasion also recalls the day in October 1943 when the s.s. Atlantis docked in Liverpool bringing home repatriated prisoners among them the St. Dunstan's contingent. One guest at the Cafe Royal was not among that company, Major David Charters, who as an ophthalmic surgeon remained behind to continue to give his help to other blinded prisoners.

One photograph taken at Liverpool in 1943 symbolizes Lord Normanby's work in the camps. Reproduced alongside, it shows him leading the late Captain Ernest Halloway along the quayside. Captain Halloway was a merchant navy skipper; Lord Normanby was described by St. Dunstaner Douglas Parmenter in a letter to the "*Times*" in 1943 as "The skipper who brought our ship into the port of success".

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 576 VOL. 52 **JUNE 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

St. Dunstan's in Germany

The St. Dunstan's unit in a German prisoner-of-war camp during the war years was remembered the other night when the Marquis of Normanby, M.B.E., who founded and organised it, invited fellow prisoners-of-war to dinner with him in London. A dozen or more St. Dunstaners and their wives together with some sighted ex-P.O.W.s who had helped them were present. Lord Normanby, who was accompanied by Lady Normanby, received the guests who included Major and Mrs. D. L. Charters and Mr. and Mrs. K. Mountcastle.

I proposed a toast to Lord and Lady Normanby which was received with warm affection and in reply Lord Normanby told a simple but eloquent story of this unusual enterprise.

Starting with two or three prisoners-of-war who had been blinded, Lord Normanby told how he, with no knowledge whatever about blinded people, found a description of Braille in an old dictionary, learned it himself and then started teaching it. He had no apparatus and had to do the best he could with paper and matches. In due course, however, contact was made with us at St. Dunstan's and we were able to send through the Red Cross information and apparatus and instruments for a band. Apparently the school numbered twenty or thirty at one time though some of the men who were there recovered useful sight when they returned to England. Almost all this gallant band who are now at St. Dunstan's came to the dinner and they included a number of telephone operators, two physiotherapists, a business man, a farmer and some others.

The object of reunions is to remember, and amusing tales were told of their experiences in the Braille school and out of it. Major Charters, the British ophthalmic surgeon, rightly said this was an unique school, the like of which had never occurred before and would probably never be repeated.

When Lord Normanby returned from Germany with the first party of blinded men, my wife and I met them at Liverpool and we all went to Church Stretton, where their arrival will be remembered. Shortly after that Lord Normanby joined the Council of St. Dunstan's and later became Chairman of the National Library for the Blind so that the Braille he so painfully learned in a prison camp has lead, in his case, to a continuing interest in the welfare of the blind which we all deeply appreciate.

St. Dunstan's in Australia

There is no St. Dunstan's organisation as such in Australia but there are societies of blinded soldiers who we are proud to call St. Dunstaners who meet in the various States and who have an organisation, the Australian Blinded Soldier's Association—in which all the States are represented. One of the best known of the St. Dunstaners, Mr. J. Lynch C.B.E. was their President and he became their national leader, advocating their cause with governments and public authorities. No government in Australia could ignore big Joe Lynch who was persuasive, eloquent and an extremely good advocate.

I learn that after over thirty years he has just retired from office and so has Mr. R. Archer, M.B.E., the Hon. Treasurer and Secretary. Their places have been taken by Mr. E. R. Blackmore as President and Mr. J. C. Mason, as Hon. Treasurer and Secretary, both of Queensland.

All of us who have been connected with St. Dunstan's have admired Joe Lynch and his fellow officers who have kept the flag flying so sturdily in Australia for so long and, in particular, his countrymen owe him a deep debt of gratitude.

We wish the best of good luck to their organisation under its new leaders.

Scotland Again This Year

The first of the series of Bowls "Internationals" between St. Dunstan's and the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded, took place at Linburn in 1960, when we were heavily beaten, 84 shots to 28. This win established a Scottish ascendancy which has been maintained over the whole series of encounters. In 1961, the Scots came to Brighton and beat us 89-56 to become the first holders of the Fraser Cup, which I presented for annual competition. Linburn won at home in 1962 and again at Brighton in 1963.

In 1964 it was agreed that the Fraser Cup should be awarded to the winners of a match between totally blinded men, whatever the aggregate result, and St. Dunstan's brought the cup back from Scotland having won the totally blind rink by 17 to 14 after an exciting game.

Since then, however, the cup has remained firmly north of the border—but this is not the real point. For seven years there has been good sport and an exchange of comradeship. to quote Bill Kay, to whom I had the pleasure of handing the cup on the first time it was played for: "It is not so much the cup as the pleasure both teams take in playing for it".

Fraser of Lonsdale

REUNIONS

Nearly 300 people, St. Dunstaners, wives, or escorts and staff members attended two lively reunions in Liverpool and Manchester on 20th and 22nd April.

Presiding at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, was Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A. LL.B., a member of St. Dunstan's Council, while at the Grand Hotel, Manchester, there was a typically warm welcome for Lord and Lady Fraser.

The men who spoke for the North-West in proposing the votes of thanks were Harold Hitchen at Liverpool and Herbert Duxbury at Manchester.

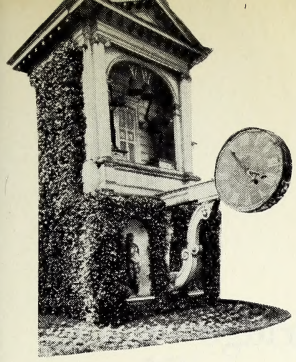
There were warm congratulations for Miss P. W. Everett, Welfare Visitor responsible for the organisation of the two reunions and Miss K. M. Broughton, who assisted her at Manchester.

Fine weather was the order of the day of the Windsor Reunion held on 6th May in the spacious and pleasant rooms at the White Hart Hotel. Something approaching 140 people attended this successful gathering organised so capably by Miss M. Y. de Burlet. The member of our Council presiding was the Rev. F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., who was accompanied by Mrs. Bunt.

The vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners was ably proposed by George Eustace of Tolworth.

Firemaster

H. Northgreaves of Addlestone, recommends a very neat and useful little fire extinguisher called the "Firemaster" costing 16s. This is obtainable at most ironmongers and he thinks it could be a very useful safeguard for other St. Dunstaners to have in their homes.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Speaking for the Community

On April 26th a familiar figure was to be seen on the B.B.C. television programme "Town and Around", that of St. Dunstaner **Harold Greatrex, M.M.** His voice was also heard on sound radio the same day speaking in support of a private member's bill in Parliament on dirty beaches and effluent.

As a member of the Parish Council of Peacehaven he has been campaigning with his fellow councillors urging the Minister of Housing and Local Government to take powers to see that seaside local authorities carry out work to alleviate the nuisance on the beach.

"There are penalties for those responsible for polluting rivers but not for this. At Peacehaven we get all this stuff—I'd rather not describe it—piled on the beach. It's not confined to one area but all over the country".

Mr. Greatrex was recently returned with an increased majority on the East Sussex County Council and at the last meeting was elected a County Alderman. He is also a member of Chailey Rural District Council.

Galvanised?

At the Manchester Reunion I heard the "before and after treatment" story to end all such stories. Norwich City F.C. had not won in ten games when they went North to play Rotherham in the League and Manchester United in the Cup. They stayed in Morecambe where five of their players were treated by St. Dunstan's physiotherapist **William Carlton.** *The result: Norwich beat Rotherham and then proceeded to knock mighty Manchester United out of the Cup—it must have been the sea air!*

Fall In and Follow Me

Once upon a time a doubly disabled St. Dunstaner decided with his family, to build a fish pond with a rockery round it. With the rockery completed and the pond filled, some concreting had to be done at the back and the St. Dunstaner was only too willing to help. In the afternoon everything was done and the St. Dunstaner decided he would pull the wheelbarrow back to the garage. In doing so he kept to the left to avoid the pool but he had not turned enough! He tripped over the first stone, stepped up on the next and fell head first into the pool!

"Well", said his wife, "Now you've tested the water, the fish can go in. If it's all right for you, I'm sure it won't hurt the goldfish!"

This cautionary tale was told me by **"Dickie" Richardson**—who else would fall into his own pool?

MAGOG

Bridge Notes

Do-it-Yourself for Newcomers to Bridge

by

ALF FIELD

Assuming you are "with it" and have got your homework right, we will now proceed on to the testing piece.

There now follows a number of exercises to help you memorize *both* Distribution and Finessing. Each exercise has four answers which are given separately but you may wish to check each one as you go. You will assume that all your finesses are favourable and that you can lead from either hand. The best plan is to get someone to pencil your answers in so that you can score, and also note your errors for correction.

Answers

A. State which type of Finesse.

B. State the division of East West cards.

C. State the *maximum* number of tricks you could make assuming favourable Finesse and Distribution.

D. Name the sequence in which you would play the first four cards.

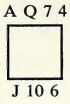
Exercises

No. 1 (example)	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A Q 7 2 6 5 4 3	A K J 2 6 5 4 3	A 7 6 4 Q J 10 3	A Q 10 2 6 5 3
A *Type of Finesse* Simple	A		
B *E/W Distribution* 3-2	B		
C *Maximum tricks* Three	C		
D *First four cards* 3-Q 4-A	D		

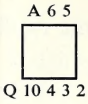
No. 5



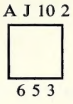
No. 6



No. 7



No. 8



A

B

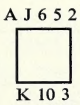
C

D

No. 9



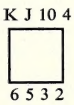
No. 10



No. 11



No. 12



A

B

C

D

No. 13



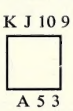
No. 14



No. 15



No. 16



A

B

C

D

Answers

(With some explanatory notes below)

	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A	Simple Finesse	Simple	Forcing	Double
B	3-2	3-2	3-2	3-3
C	Three Tricks	Four	Four	Four
D	3-Q, 4-A	3-J, 4-A	Q-4, J-6	3-10, 5-Q

	No. 5	No. 6	No. 7	No. 8
A	Backward	Forcing	Backward	Double
B	3-2	3-3	3-2	3-3
C	Four	Four	Four	Three
D	3-A, 5-J	J-4, 10-7	2-A, 5-10	3-10, 5-J

	No. 9	No. 10	No. 11	No. 12
A	Backward	Simple, Each way	Backward	Double
B	3-2	3-2	3-3	3-2
C	Three	Five	Three	Three
D	2-A, 5-J	3-A, 2-10, *or* 2-K, 3-J	4-K, 5-10	2-10, 3-J

	No. 13	No. 14	No. 15	No. 16
A	Double	Simple	Deep & Forcing	Simple or Backward Forcing
B	3-2	3-3	3-2	3-3
C	Three	Two	Four	Four
D	4-Q, 3-9	3-K, 5-8	8-3, 7-4	9-A, 3-J, *or* J-3, 10-5

Further Explanatory Notes

No. 3 Note the three touching cards.
No. 4 This is the common distribution.
No. 5 Note the finessable position is now in South's hand.
No. 6 The three touching cards are all there even if they are divided between two hands.
No. 7 After playing the Ace and leading towards the Q 10 it is now a guess whether to play the Q or 10 if East plays low.
No. 10 With a finessable position in both hands it is a guess unless some reason has cropped up for finessing one way.
No. 13 With this combination it is also possible to play 3-K and 10-5 Backward.
No. 16 Somewhat similar to 13.

Now to the actual D.I.Y. with one suit of 13 assuming that you are now reasonably familiar with the exercises.

Deal to yourself and North either 7, 8 or 9 of the 13 cards in any distribution you like—4-3, 5-2, 4-4 etc. The remainder of the cards will belong to E/W—do not count them or distribute them until you have mentally noted their favourable distribution in accordance with the exercises. Example, deal N/S 4-3 and say quickly to yourself 3-3 and deal and check the E/W cards. This will make sure you are distribution conscious. You will find many fresh finessing situations but treat them on the basis of these notes.

You may now wish to check up on the exercises. Take any exercise No. 1 to 10 (these are all basic finesses). Place the North/South cards as shown and now investigate the variations of top cards you can give East and West. When you can see all the cards then this is called "double dummy" and you play East/West cards to *their* best advantage as well. You will find that the recommended method of play as shown in the exercises will give the best results on percentage.

COMPETITION BRIDGE

The results of the fifth *Individual Competition* held at Brighton on 29th April are as follows:

B. Ingrey and W. Burnett	53
C. Kelk and J. Chell	52
W. T. Scott and H. Selby	42
S. Webster and M. Clements	38
F. Rhodes and A. Smith	35
R. Goding and J. Whitcombe	20

The fifth *Individual Competition* of the London Section took place on Saturday, 6th May. The results are as follows:

M. Tybinski and P. Pescott Jones	83
P. Nuyens and F. Matthewman	68
V. Kemmish and R. Armstrong	61
R. Fullard and H. Meleson	56
R. Bickley and G. P. Brown	46

P. NUYENS

MERLE, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. B. Wood of Northampton, recently won a prize at the Northampton School of Art, for Typographical Design. She was the only girl to collect a prize. At the Prize giving ceremony she presented a bouquet to the guest speaker, Miss Beryl Foyle.

RODGER ROBERTSON, stepson of our St. Dunstaner, Dennis Ransom of Great Bookham, arrived in this country from New Zealand in February after an absence of 10 years. Roger who has been in the New Zealand Territorials for three years is now working for Toc H in association with B.A.O.R. in Germany as an Assistant Warden.

Club News

London Club Notes

In the first round of the Sir Arthur Pearson "Fives & Threes" Domino Competition G. P. Brown won his game against "Grandad" Murray, Bob Bickley was beaten by C. Hancock, and R. Woods was successful in defeating W. Harding.

At our Thursday evening club during the month of April the winners of the Domino games were as follows:

April 6th	[1st]	**R. Woods**
	[2nd]	**Jim Murray**
13th	[1st]	A tie between **W. Harding** and **Bob Bickley**
20th	[1st]	**Harry Meleson**
	[2nd]	**C. Hancock** and **R. Fullard** tied
27th	[1st]	**W. Miller**
	[2nd]	**G. P. Brown** and **J. Murray** tied

We would like to see more members at the London Club, and as St. Dunstaners who reside in the area automatically become members, we would be pleased if you could all come and join in our weekly meetings. Those interested should contact Norman Smith of the London Club at Marylebone Road.

G. R. BICKLEY,
(Indoor Section).

Cardiff Club Notes

The Cardiff Club Members met again on May 6th and a very enjoyable meeting we had. It was decided that our Annual Outing will take place on Monday, August 28th to Chepstow Races, the Secretary has to make the necessary arrangements and report to the next meeting in June, if he can arrange same satisfactorily.

Dominoes were won by:—

Rufus Jones and Bert Evans

Crib was won by:—

Reg Parsons

The games over, we chatted over tea of the day's football and racing and played several games of Bingo before going home.

D. STOTT,
Secretary

Sutton Club Notes

At our meeting in April the Sutton Club held their Annual General Meeting and no changes were made as to the running of the Club. The Annual General Meeting took all the first part of the afternoon so no Sir Arthur Pearson games were able to be played off. However, after tea Bobby Daw organised a knock-out and this also helps towards the Sir Arthur Pearson games.

We are having a run out by coach on Saturday, 27th May to Waddesdon Manor, Bucks, and we all think this should be an interesting day. Also on 17th June we have received an invitation from Diane to go to her home and we have accepted.

Of course, we are always pleased to see new members. Come along either Saturday 13th May or 10th June and join us. Details of meeting place, times, etc., can be obtained from Ted Dudley—CRO. 0596 (any evening after 6.30 p.m.)

TED DUDLEY,
Chairman.

H. S. BLAKE, of Ross-on-Wye, has been invited by the Herefordshire County Association for the Blind to join their Working Committee.

Letters to the Editor

From J. E. Roston of Iver, Bucks.

May I deplore the intemperate language used by B. Sutton in his letter criticising the Braille edition of the *Review*. By contrast, I would congratulate you on the great improvement that has appeared in the ink print version of the Review, especially regarding the latest form of layout.

Lastly, and following a recent short visit to Ovingdean, my grateful thanks to the staff for their ready help and co-operation in making such a stay as pleasant and beneficial as possible.

From B. Sutton of Hull

This was the first city in the country to grant free passes to its blind, regardless of age. The passes must be changed annually on the 1st May and blind persons may travel absolutely alone just whenever and wherever they choose up to the city boundaries.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

Every subject is discussed at sometime or other in the Cafe, and the other day, George and Jim, two old 'uns, were talking about today's fashions for women—as expected the "MINI-SKIRT" came up for discussion.

"I think it is disgusting", said George, "Seeing all these gals going about with such short skirts. What do you think people would say if they saw your missus trotting around in one, showing a lot more leg than natural, Jim?"

"They'd probably say I married her for her money", said Jim, dryly.

CONTENTED COWS

Sam Taylor of Loughborough is to be congratulated on having two of his young cows chosen as part of a special Government purchase of cattle to go to Uganda. He was also congratulated by the shipping company on the excellent condition of his livestock.

Ovingdean Notes

Last month we welcomed Major and Mrs. Davies to St. Dunstan's Homes at Brighton. Major J. Ben Davies, M.B.E., Chairman of the British Legion, was most interested in both Pearson House and Ovingdean. Other visitors included Brigadier F. O. Chilton, C.B.E., D.S.O., of the Australian Repatriation Commission and Mr. R. Malborn who represented the Deputy Commissioner for Australia. They were also shown both homes.

With the most popular time for holidays now beginning, those intending to stay at Ovingdean may like to know:—

Swimming

On each Friday evening until the end of September we shall have the sole use of the Minor Pool at the King Alfred Baths from 8 to 9 p.m. Transport will be available for St. Dunstaners going from Ovingdean and those living locally are most welcome to join the party at the Baths. Each swimmer is permitted to take an escort.

Beach Hut

Arrangements have been made to have the use of the Beach Hut again this Summer and enquiries should be made at the Lounge Desk.

Entertainments and General Notices.

A Braille copy of the weekly Entertainments Programme and notices of general interest are kept on the Lounge Desk. Individual copies of the Braille map of Ovingdean grounds may be obtained on request.

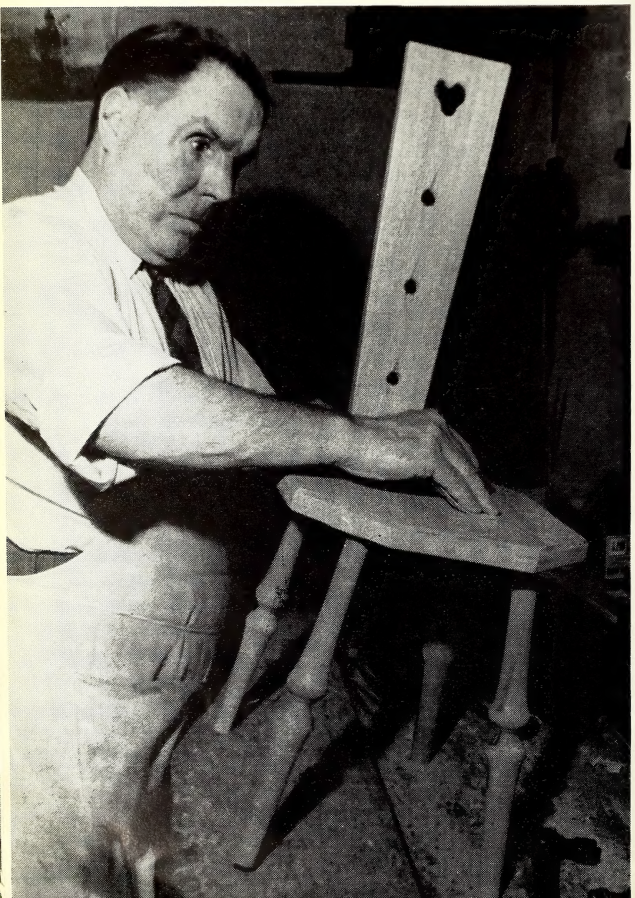
Sports and Fishing

A reminder that application for the Sports Week-end and the Fishing which will follow must reach the Commandant at Ovingdean by NOT LATER THAN 9th June. He will then arrange for a copy of the proposed programme and application form to be sent. Come on everyone!

BESPOKE JOINER – Tommy McKay

Do you want a miniature wheelbarrow six inches long? Or a reproduction of a Flemish spinning chair? There is a St. Dunstaner in Brighton, Tommy McKay, who will make them for you. Tommy's wife, Phyllis, has kept a list of his products over the past ten years or so which reads like a sale room catalogue: 30 nests of tables, 46 fire screens, 49 small tables, 3 refectory tables, 10 spinning chairs, 14 garden chairs, 5 garden tables, and so the list goes on, including fitting kitchen cupboards in a 400 year old cottage in Lindfield, Sussex, working at the cottage because the old, uneven floors did not permit making the cupboards as units in the workshop.

Tommy McKay in his garden workshop, finishing a Flemish spinning chair.



Before he was blinded in World War Two, Tommy worked as a stonemason, cutting and dressing stone for building. Examples of his work—much of it delicate tracery and fine work around windows—can be seen in Churches in Edinburgh, his home town. A craftsman all his life, it is not surprising that he has made himself an expert in another craft. Tommy had done some woodwork as a hobby but had taken no formal training when he came to St. Dunstan's and decided to take up joinery.

"I found my sighted experience useful. Having used the tools was a help." He said "I find the chisel the most difficult to use. When you are cutting out with a chisel you've got to cut out just so much—with a saw I can feel what I'm sawing by keeping my finger near the saw. But holding the chisel in one hand and swiping it with the mallet in the other, largely its guesswork. If its something I want to be fussy about I either screw or clamp a piece of wood along the edge I want to cut and put my chisel up against this".

Most of Tommy's work is to his own designs: "A lot of it is stuff I have seen and remember. When I started my first grandmother clock I had a vague idea and developed it as I went along. When I'd finished the design I liked it so much

I've more or less stuck to it ever since". Tommy has made fifteen of these clocks now, basically the same design with minor alterations. He judges a design for himself—"By the feel of the whole thing".

The clocks are the most difficult things he makes. They are in three pieces—base, trunk and head—which must be exactly positioned when they are assembled. The trunk, which is narrower, has to be exactly centred on the base and under the head. Centring the face is another problem: "I make a St. Andrew's Cross from the corners, where the lines cross is the dead centre and I drill the hole for the hands. I made a template using an old clock dial and after I drill the centre, I put a dowel in the hole to locate the template. Then I drill the three holes for the winders: clock and striking mechanisms for the hours and quarters".

To a sighted person, perhaps the most surprising things Tommy makes are perfectly round occasional tables. On the "wrong" side of his square piece of wood he finds the centre by scribing diagonal lines and then with a strip of wood as a pointer screwed to the centre he scribes a circle which he can feel with his finger nail. "I cut the four corners off first then I keep cutting the corners off until I get near enough to my circle to finish off with a lot of hard work with a rasp or spokeshave."

In Tommy's workshop stood a charming, antique-looking chair awaiting its final sanding and polishing. It was a reproduction of a Flemish spinning chair bought by Mrs. McKay at an auction, copied by sense of touch, measurement and an ingenious method of reproducing the angles of legs and chair-back. The copy bears comparison with the original and only lacks the ornamental carving which is, of course, not possible without sight.

Discussing his work, Tommy said, "I like to design my own stuff best of all but I do enjoy what I call a reproduction job—copying something else". Asked if any customer's request had ever beaten him, he answered, "It sounds a bit boastful but I've never been stumped



Assembling the case of a grandmother clock.



Among the articles Tommy has made are these twin desks, built for Barry and Sydney, twins who live near by.

BESPOKE JOINER—(*Continued*)

yet. I use one of those American pads. You draw on it with a stylo and it comes up in raised lines. If I am a bit concerned about a job I get my wife to sketch it on that so I can feel it and get the idea".

Tommy works full-time in his garden workshop, a regular seven hour day. Nowadays virtually the whole of his output is for private sale. His customers come through personal recommendation or from seeing some example of his work. One set of his garden furniture so pleased its buyer that she would not put it in the garden preferring to keep it in a summer house where she polishes it regularly.

His favourites are his grandmother clocks, three of which have gone abroad; to America, South Africa and New Zealand. He is also proud of a seven foot long refectory table in solid oak which outgrew the workshop and had to be finished in the lounge! For this table he produced a "pup", as he puts it, a miniature table which could be used as a long stool or coffee table.

With his order book full for months ahead, Tommy looks assured of many more profitable and pleasurable hours in his workshop—one St. Dunstaner's way of life.

A SERVICE FOR OPHTHALMOLOGY

Mr. Ion Garnett Orme, Honorary Treasurer, represented St. Dunstan's at a Service of thanksgiving for the success of the Institute of Ophthalmology's Fight for Sight Appeal. The Service was held in Westminster Abbey on April 20th. Our Secretary, Mr. A. D. Lloyds also attended as a representative of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

Altogether the congregation numbered over 2,000 people including many concerned with the study of the eye, the prevention and treatment of eye diseases and the care of the blind. A small party of St. Dunstaners with their escorts were present at the Service.



Medallists dance together—At the Manchester Reunion Arnold Clarke, of Blackpool whose "hat-trick" of Ballroom dancing medals was reported last month, takes the floor with Elsie Aldred of Warrington, who is a bronze medallist.

COME DANCING

It has been suggested that a Ballroom Dancing Competition might be organised amongst St. Dunstaners and in order that we may decide whether sufficient entrants would be forthcoming to make such a competition worthwhile, any interested St. Dunstaners are asked to write to me at Headquarters.

C. D. WILLS

No Need to Go Out

Auctioneer at a London art sale: "What am I bid for this bleeding bowl?"

Elderly woman, to companion: "Come on, my dear, let's go home. If we have to have language like this we might as well watch the television".

Chess Notes

R. W. BONHAM writes

For Beginners [4]

We conclude in this number an explanation of the moves of the pieces. We have already dealt with the Rook, Bishop, Queen and King; we now turn our attention to the Knight.

The Knight. When a Knight is placed in the centre of the board, it attacks squares in a circle all round it. There are many ways of describing the Knight's move. Unlike the pieces we have already discussed, the Knight has no line of fire: it moves about the board in a series of jumps, one jump constituting a move.

Place a White Knight on White's K4, and Black Pawns on White's KB2, KKt3, KKt5, KB6, Q6, QB5, QB3, Q2. The Knight attacks each of the squares occupied by the Black Pawns which, it will be observed, lie on a circle whose centre is the square on which the Knight stands. All the squares outside the circle are beyond the Knight's field of attack and all the squares inside the circle, other than the eight mentioned, are immune from the Knight's attack. Moreover, any piece standing on a square within the circle does not impede the Knight's move, he can jump over it to get to his destination. We can compare the fire of a line-piece (Rook, Bishop, Queen) with the path of a bullet fired horizontally which will strike any object in that line; in like manner we can describe the fire of the Knight as the path of a grenade tossed through the air which will simply land on its target, touching neither objects below or beyond its trajectory. To get to its destination the Knight makes a move of one square like a Rook and then one square like a Bishop providing that its path continues away from its starting point.

For example, from the square K4, mentioned above, the Kt moves first to K5 and then on to KB6 or Q6, or first to K3 and then on to KB2 or Q2, or first to KB4 and then on to KKt3 or KKt5, or first to Q4 and then on to QB5 or QB3, and in no other way. Another way of describing the move is to take a block of squares forming a rectangle three by two. Place the Kt on one of the corner squares, then the only square in the block to which it can move is in the corner diagonally opposite. Thus, taking the block of squares K4, K5, K6, KB4, KB5, KB6, with the Kt on K4, the only square in the block to which the Kt can move is KB6.

We see then that, when a Kt is placed in the centre of the board, it has power eight; when removed to a square on the edge of the board, this power is reduced to four, as the field of fire forms only half a circle; and if the Kt stands on a corner square, its power is further reduced to two, as only a quarter of the field of fire is available. The power of a Kt would first seem much less than that of a Bishop which, as we have already pointed out, varies from 13 to seven according to its position on the board. However, the Kt has an advantage over a Bishop in that it can manoeuvre to attack squares of both colour, whereas the Bishop is restricted to squares of one colour only. The jumping

powers of the Kt also add to its value. Experience has taught us that the Kt is just about equal in value to a Bishop. Thus the exchange of a Bishop for a Knight or vice-versa is generally considered as an equal exchange, though in the end game other considerations will have to be taken into account (the B may be shut in behind its own Pawns or restricted by the hostile ones, and in a similar way the movement of the Kt may be hampered by having pawns of the same colour occupying—or pawns of the opposite colour attacking—squares in the Knight's field.

Finally, it must be observed that each time a Kt moves, it plays to a square of opposite colour to that on which it stands. Thus if a Kt stands on a White square and it wants to travel to another fixed White square, it will always take an even number of moves to get to its destination no matter what path it chooses. We therefore say that a Kt cannot gain a move whereas a line-piece always can.

It is also worth noticing here that, when a Kt gives check, there are only two ways of getting out of check (by taking the Kt or moving the King); there can be no interposing with a Knight-check.

(To be continued)

For Players [4]

We give now a well-known game of Alekhine's in which at one time there were five queens on the board.

White, Dr. Alekhine: Black, Dr. Gregorieff.

1 P.K4 P.K3 (The French Defence, avoiding many gambit lines by White); 2 P.Q4 P.Q4; 3 Kt.QB3 Kt.KB3; 4 B.KKt5 B.QKt5 (Black does not defend passively, but counters on the opposite wing); 5 P.K5 P.KR3; 6 PXKt PXB; 7 PXP R.Kt1; 8 P.KR4 PXP; 9 Q.KKt4 (the point of the last move); 9 . . . B.K2 (Q.B3 to win the KtP is safer); 10 P.KKt3 P.QB4; 11 KtPXP PXP; 12 P.R5 (now the complications begin); 12 . . . PXKt; 13 P.R6 PXP; 14 R.Kt1 Q.R4ch; 15 K.K2 QXP; 16 P.R7 QXR; 17 PXR(Q)ch K.Q2; 18 QXBP QXPch; 19 K.B3 Kt.B3 (Black is relying on the exposed position of White's King); 20 Q(Kt4)XKPch K.B2; 21 Q.B4ch K.Kt3; 22 Q(K6).K3ch B.B4 (Now Black's K looks safer than White's); 23 P.Kt8(Q) P.Kt8(Q) (now there are five Queens); 24 R.R6 (A beautiful move which pins the Kt and threatens Q.Q8 mate; it is Black's K which is the more vulnerable after all); 24 . . . QXB (to give the King air, but White now mates in five moves); 25 Q.Kt4ch Q.Kt4; 26 Q.Q8ch K.R3; 27 Q(K3).R3 ch Q(B7).R5; 28 QXQ(R5)ch QXQ; 29 QXQ mate. (A sparkling game. It illustrates the great depth and ability for combinations of the former World Champion).

Finally a short game of my own.

White, Bonham: Black, Linacre.

1 P.Q4 P.QB4 (The Benoni; a defence worth trying); 2 P.Q5 P.KB4; 3 P.K4 PXP; 4 Kt.QB3 Kt.KB3; 5 B.KKt5 P.Q3; 6 BXKt KPXB; 7 KtXKP B.B4; 8 Kt.Kt3 B.Kt3; 9 Kt(Kt1).K2 Kt.R3; 10 Kt.B4 Q.R4ch; 11 P.QB3 Kt.B2; 12 KtXB RPXKt (White now gets a chance to build up an attacking position by threats on the Black King); 13 Q.Kt4 K.B2; 14 0-0-0 P.B4 (this only leads to further weakening of his position); 15 Q.B4 R.K1; 16 B.Q3 R.K4; 17 KR.K1 RXR; 18 RXR R.R3 (if KtXP 19 B.B4); 19 Kt.K4 Q.Kt3; 20 Kt.Kt5ch (the finish comes swiftly); 20 . . . K.Kt1; 21 BXP Resigns, as mate cannot be prevented.

(To be continued)

Bowlers All

Once again it has been the pleasure and privilege of St. Dunstan's to entertain members of the Scottish War-Blinded Ex-Servicemen bowls club who were represented by players from Glasgow workshops, Newington House and Linburn.

Travelling with the party were Mr. D. Morris, Superintendent of the Glasgow workshops, Major D. F. Callander the Appeals Organiser and Mr. J. Findlay who was a tremendous help in many ways.

The Committee of the St. Dunstan's Brighton Club, Bowls Section accompanied by Mr. J. Carnochan, Sports Officer at Ovingdean, went as a reception party to welcome our visitors on Tuesday, 9th May.

In the evening we were royally entertained by the Women's Section of the British Legion, Ringmer. Thanks are extended to our President, Mrs. Dacre, through whom this delightful event was organised.

Wednesday, 10th May was THE DAY of the visit, for this was "B" bowls day. Teams of four totally blinded competed for the Lord Fraser cup. The Scots were represented by J. Abel, D. Anderson, W. Edwards and H. Elkan-skip. The St. Dunstan's team being W. Chitty, B. Ingrey, W. Megson and H. Boorman-skip.

Things seemed to be going very well for St. Dunstan's up to the lunch break, when we were leading ten shots to five, then the rot set in and the visitors got six shots at one end, this sealed our fate and the cup event resulted in a win for Scotland by 22 shots to St. Dunstan's 15. There is a saying among our visitors that now they have lifted and taken most of the sporting cups North, they are coming South to complete their successes and will shortly be in Cornwall "to lift" the "Torry Canyon". Any offer for a take-over bid for all the St. Dunstan's bowlers?

On Wednesday evening we all met at the Dudley Hotel for the bowls dinner, which is the high-light of these occasions. We were very fortunate in having the Reverend F. Darrell Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., M.A., to preside over this festive gathering. We had a most excellent dinner followed by speeches by the Rev. Darrell Bunt, Major Callander, our own Commandant, Mr. Bill Kay, Captain of the Scottish Bowlers and a few words from myself. The Rev. Darrell Bunt then proceeded to present the Cup to Mr. Kay. Following old custom and tradition the cup was filled with a very good brew and we all had a "wee" sip.

Thursday morning saw most of the party off to visit a brewery. This was a great success and all had an opportunity of sampling the various brews on the spot and each visitor being presented with a substantial sample to bring away. After lunch a party went to the Plumpton races. This was also very much enjoyed. One of the Scots being overheard to say, "This is the first time I have ever gone home after a holiday with more money than I started!"

At 3 p.m. on Friday we all assembled in the main lounge when Mr. Bill Kay Captain of the Scottish Bowlers, made presentations to the Matron and the Commandant, at the same time expressing thanks, on behalf of his party, for the warm welcome they had experienced and for the great kindness they had received from every member of the staff.

It only remains for me to add my thanks on behalf of the St. Dunstan's Bowlers, to the Matron, Commandant and all members of the staff for all their help and friendship. These are not IDLE words but very deeply and sincerely meant.

This 1967 meeting will go down as one of the happiest and most harmonious of these occasions.

FRANK A. RHODES



Flash-back to the war-years, Perc the Penguin, otherwise Percy Smith of Narranderra, New South Wales, sent us this picture which shows him leading a platoon of Australians for embarkation to the Middle East in 1940.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.

1096 TEY, JOSEPHINE
BRAT FARRAR (1949/65)
Read by David Broomfield. When Brat Farrar claimed to be the twin-brother of Simon Ashby, the family welcomed him with affection, but his twin denounced him as an impostor.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1113 BRILL, KENNETH & THOMAS, RUTH
CHILDREN IN HOMES (1964)
Read by Gretel Davis. Tells, with examples from actual cases, about the children in care under the local authorities and the attempts made to compensate for this lack of home life.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1097 CHURCH, RICHARD
THE VOYAGE HOME (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. Perceptive appraisal of his search from youth onwards, for mature understanding and spiritual fulfilment, while practical necessity warred with his urge to write.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1131 APULEIUS
THE GOLDEN ASS (1566 Eng. Trans.)
Read by Duncan Carse. Satire in which the author who is transformed into an ass, by mistake of the servant of an enchantress, observes the vices and follies of men.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1130 BOWEN, ELIZABETH
THE LITTLE GIRLS (1964)
Read by Duncan Carse. Three women meet to resume a childhood friendship; but can characters and personalities remain attuned after long separation?
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1129 CHESTERTON, G. K.
THE INCREDULITY OF FATHER BROWN (1929/63)
Read by Michael Aspel. Short stories in which Father Brown, a rational psychologist supported by his faith, unmasks criminals and murderers by using plain common sense.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

1111 BENTLEY, PHYLLIS
A MAN OF HIS TIME (1966)
(Seq. 1078).
Read by Eric Gillett. Continues the story of a Yorkshire business man, who tries to adjust himself to a changing Britain during the years 1958-65.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1135 COBB, BELTON
SOME MUST WATCH (1966)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. Posing as a retired businessman and his daughter, a detective and his attractive assistant investigate a mystery in a small village. This results in embarrassing complications.
P.T. 5½ *hours.*

1138 BLOOM, URSULA
THE QUIET VILLAGE (1965)
Read by Arthur Bush. In search of peace and quiet, Anna moves to a small village where she is confronted with a handsome artist and two mysterious deaths.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

1137 TRIPP, MILES
A QUARTET OF THREE (1965)
Read by George Hagan. An old prophecy of a death involves four people who spend two tense nights in an isolated mountain chalet.
P.T. 5½ *hours.*

1101 DICKENS, MONICA
MY TURN TO MAKE THE TEA
(1951-59)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. A resilient young reporter writes divertingly of her assignments. Her landlady and fellow-boarders in the dusty lodging-house cause further complications.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1110 GASKIN, CATHERINE
THE FILE ON DEVLIN (1965)
Read by Robert Gladwell. A murdered British agent and a vanished author, who is immured in a Swiss chateau, cause the authorities to open a file and appoint an investigator.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1099 DU MAURIER, DAPHNE
JAMAICA INN (1936/59)
Read by Duncan Carse. Set in Cornwall, in the days when smugglers and wreckers carried on their secret activities along the cliffs and coves of the wild, treacherous coast.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1133 DRABBLE, MARGARET
THE MILLSTONE (1965)
Read by Judith Whale. Conveys with wit and pathos the dilemma of a young graduate who becomes pregnant, and determines to keep her baby.
P.T. 7¼ *hours.*

1128 FLEMING, IAN
THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN
(1965)
Read by Duncan Carse. Bond, previously reported killed in Japan, mysteriously appears in London. After a period of rehabilitation, he is sent to Jamaica to find and destroy a dangerous agent.
P.T. 5 *hours.*

1115 BALDWIN, JAMES
THE FIRE NEXT TIME (1963)
Read by David Bauer. Two essays in which the author probes the liberal conscience and pleads for human justice between the races.
P.T. 5½ *hours.*

1116 BALDWIN, JAMES
NOBODY KNOWS MY NAME (1964)
Read by Dwight Whylie. Selected essays on the negro's position with an urgent plea for racial equality.
P.T. 6 *hours.*

1103 CLARKE, ARTHUR C.
VOICES FROM THE SKY (1966)
Read by Alvar Lidell. An imaginative look into the future, foreseeing colonization of the moon, space sport, an orbital post-office, interstellar communication, and the dangers of science.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1104 BAWDEN, NINA
A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LEARNING (1966)
Read by Gabriel Laye. Family relationships and problems in a doctor's household, seen from the viewpoint of a 12 year-old girl.
P.T. 11 *hours.*

1109 CECIL, HENRY
MUCH IN EVIDENCE (1957/62)
Read by Robin Holmes. An ingenious story of a contested insurance claim, with witty sequences and a neat ending.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

1100 BRAINE, JOHN
THE JEALOUS GOD (1964)
Read by Peter Muller. A young school teacher, whose possessive Mother wishes him to become a priest has an affair with a divorced woman, with unexpected results.
P.T. 10 *hours.*

1115 MAILER, NORMAN
ADVERTISEMENT FOR MYSELF (1961)
Read by David Broomfield. Selected writings from the author's collection. (On the same tape as *Fire Next Time*, by James Baldwin).
P.T. 3 *hours.*

NON-FICTION

1132 FABRE-LUCE, ALFRED
MEN OR INSECTS (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. A study of the growth in world population in which problems of human survival, including euthanasia and birth control, are examined.
P.T. 6¾ *hours.*

1136 BOWMAN, GERALD
THE MAN WHO BOUGHT A NAVY (1964/5)
Read by Michael de Morgan. How a talented engineer bought the scuttled German fleet at Scapa Flow and then gambled his entire fortune on the colossal and dangerous task of raising the ships.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

1134 BROAD, LEWIS
THE PATH TO POWER (1965)
Read by David Geary. Analyses the motives and circumstances which led fourteen Prime Ministers, from Rosebery to Wilson. to attain the seat of supreme power.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1095 MOOREHEAD, ALAN
THE BLUE NILE (1962)
Read by Duncan Carse. Events in the Nile region of Egypt, the Sudan and Ethiopia since the mid-eighteenth century; early exploration, Napoleon's invasion, and Napier's campaign of 1868.
P.T. 11½ *hours.*

1121 PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE
MY MEMORIES OF SIX REIGNS (1957)
Read by Judith Whale. The princess, a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria, writes informally about her relatives, among whom were included most of the crowned heads of Europe.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1122 ROBERTSON-GLASGOW, R. C.
COUNTRY TALK (1964)
Read by Peter Reynolds. A collection of short essays portraying, with humour and affection, various aspects of village life.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

1112 ROLT, L. T. C.
THE INLAND WATERWAYS OF ENGLAND (1950/62)
A detailed introduction to canals, rivers and narrow boats, embracing everything connected with their construction, maintenance and use.
P.T. 8½ *hours.*

1106 SLATER, LEONARD
ALY: A BIOGRAPHY (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. Candid description of the life and loves of Aly Khan, the millionaire prince revered by Moslems, who was reputed to be the Casanova of this century.
P.T. 11 *hours.*

Family News



Our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Smart of Oving, Bucks. who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th April, 1967. Mr. Smart still walks about five miles a day with his Guide Dog, Cora, which he acquired last year when he was already 75 years old.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Leonard of Hove, Sussex who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on April 22nd 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. Watford of Southwick, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 30th April, 1967.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Newton of Salfords, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd May, 1967.

Marriages

HEYES-RILEY. On 10th May, 1967, Frank Heyes of St. Helens, Lancs, married Mrs. A. M. Riley.

Births

On 25th April, 1967, to Freda, wife of James O'Donnell of Dublin, Eire, a son, Anthony James.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

G. C. Andrew on the arrival of his third grandchild—a grandson born on 15th April, 1967, to his daughter Janet Thurlow.

D. ALEXANDER of Dalbeattie, Kirkcudbrightshire, is a grandfather for the fifth time on the arrival of a granddaughter, Fiona Ann.

H. E. PREEDY of Bush Hill Park, Enfield, on the birth of a granddaughter, Maxine Julie, on 13th November, 1966. This makes him a grandfather for the first time.

G. J. Salters of Liverpool, when his married daughter Norah recently gave birth to a daughter, making him a grandfather for the first time.

A. Walker of Bolton on the arrival of his 14th grandchild.

Family News

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

A. Abram of Stockport on the arrival of a great-granddaughter recently.

F. COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle, Staffs, had a double wedding in the family on 20th May, 1967. His two daughters were married at the Westlands Methodist Church. Valerie married Russell Knapper and Patricia married Gregor Shufflebotham.

WENDY MAJOR, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. F. Major of Bournemouth, married Christopher Witt on 6th May, 1967.

ANNE MELVINA, only daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. Foster of Farnham, Surrey was married to Brian Lester-Smith on 31st March, 1967.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

C. Cornwell of Bexleyheath on the death of his wife on 2nd May, 1967 after a serious illness.

R. D. E. Ellis of Gloucester on the death of his father on 18th April, 1967.

Our St. Dunstaner, Mrs. S. Ashurst of Wigan, Lancs, who mourns the death of her sister who died on 2nd May, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends

Joseph Doubler. *Mercantile Marine.*

Joseph Doubler of Hove died on 12th April, 1967 at the age of 73.

He served with the Mercantile Marine from December 1916 until May 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a telephonist and continued this work until 1950. On his retirement he and his wife moved to Hove where he enjoyed his retirement and had a number of hobbies one of which was keeping pigeons. He had a very good singing voice and took part in many Ovingdean concerts, where he will be greatly missed.

William John Edmonds. *Royal Field Artillery.*

William John Edmonds of Melton Mowbray died at his home on 20th April, 1967. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery from 1914 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1952.

He was the landlord of a country inn and carried on this occupation until ill health compelled him to give it up in 1964 when he moved to Melton Mowbray. He had been gravely ill for some time.

Charles Albert Glasspool. 36*th Royal Fusiliers.*

Charles Albert Glasspool of Brixton died on 25th April, 1967 at the age of 82.

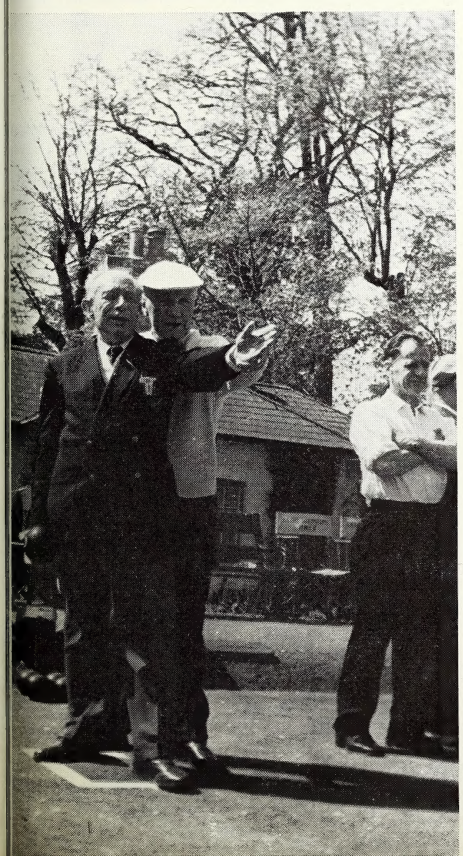
He enlisted in February 1916 in the 36th Royal Fusiliers and was discharged in August, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He trained in boot repairing work. He then emigrated with his family to Canada and settled in Montreal where Mr. Glasspool and his son-in-law had a boot repair business. However, in 1923 the family all returned to England and Mr. Glasspool went to our Brighton Home and re-trained as a matmaker. He carried on with this work for a number of years but suffered from ill health. In 1963 his wife died and he was then cared for by a resident housekeeper.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

A general view of the match in progress at St. Annes Well Gardens, Hove.

Bowls – St. Dunstan's v Scottish War-Blinded

ruce Ingrey assisted by Mr. W. Ling, takes aim.



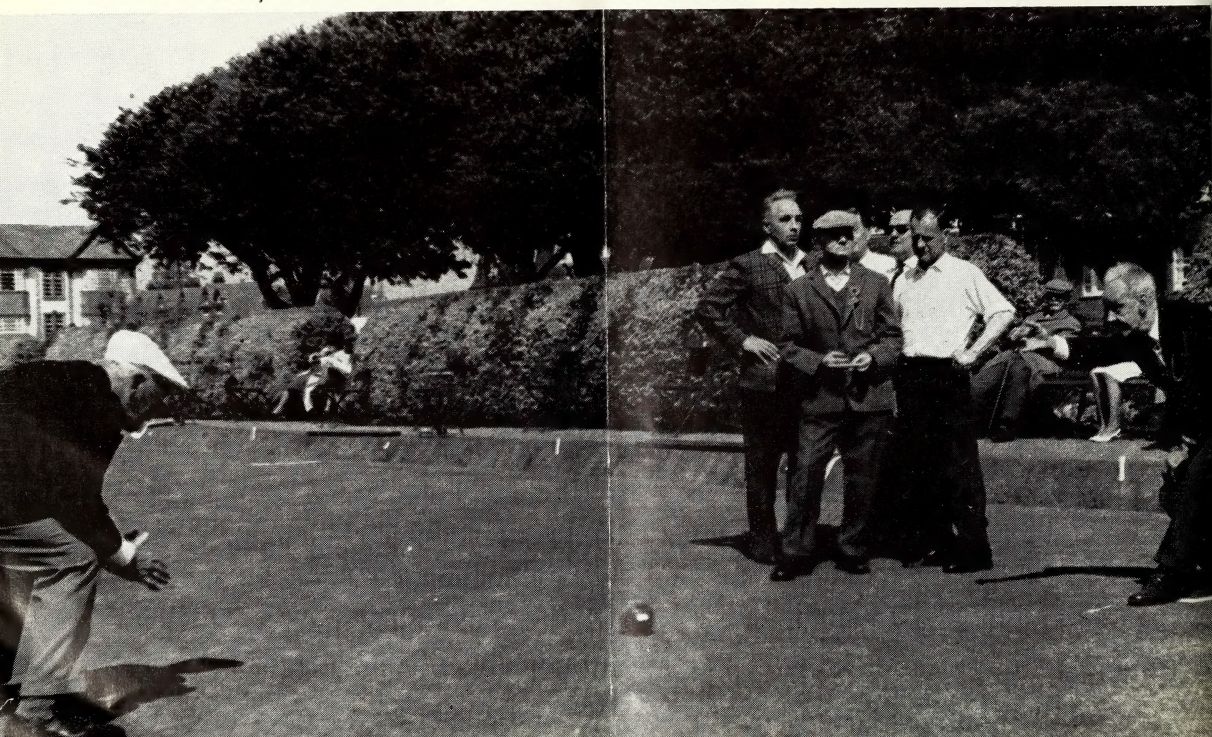
The moment of reckoning—counting the shots.

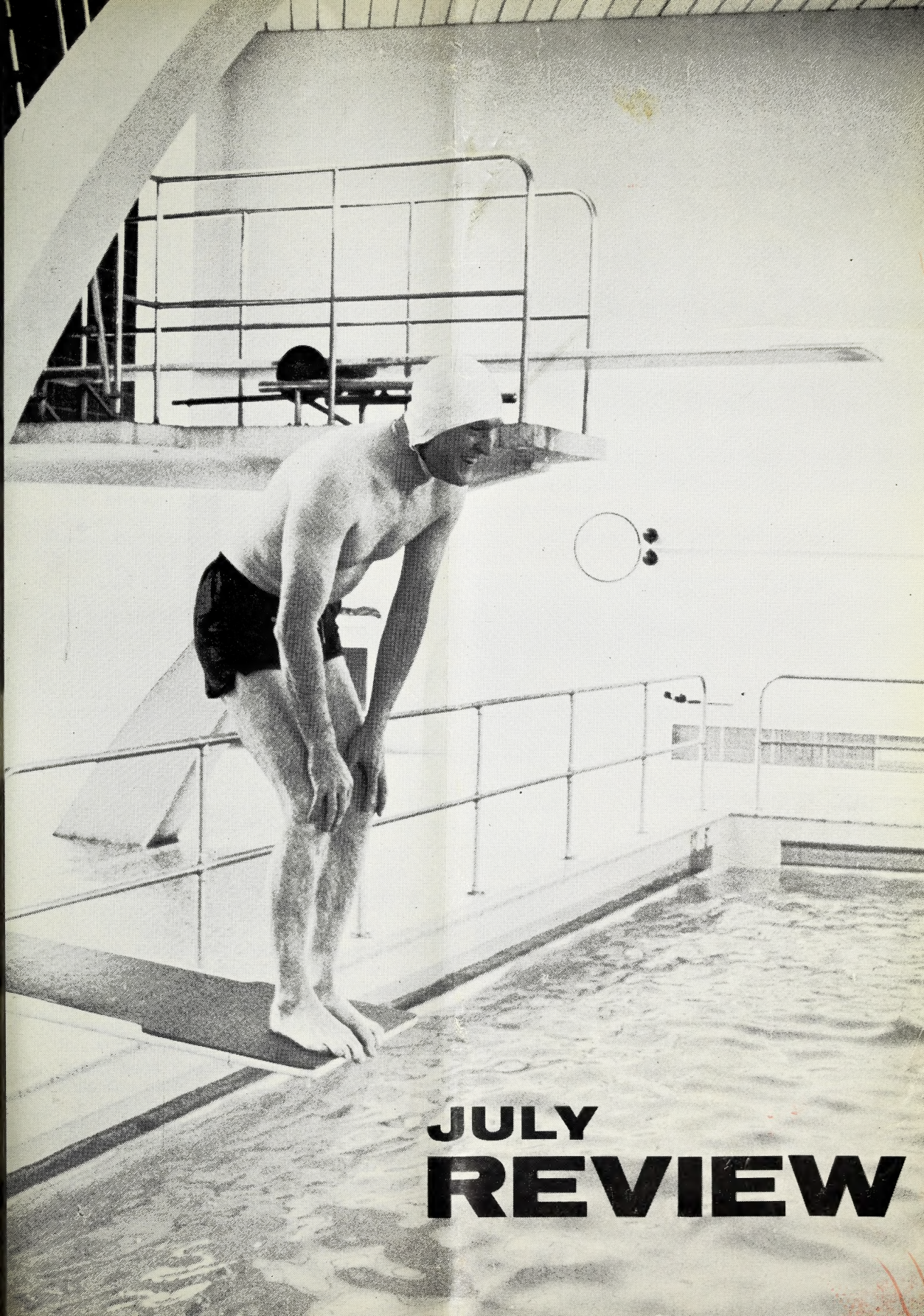




e score board tells the story—for St. Annes read St. Dunstan's—but no one seems down hearted. The teams who competed the Fraser Cup: Scotland: J. Abel, D. Anderson, W. Edwards and H. Elkan; St. Dunstan's: W. Chitty, B. Ingrey, W. Megson and H. Boorman.

Harry Boorman bowls towards the sound of hand claps from a sighted helper.





JULY REVIEW

Each disabled person has a helper—ten young people enjoying themselves in the water.

A disabled girl swimmer being assisted out of the water on a stretcher.



PLATYPUS S. C.

Our cover picture shows Squire Brooks diving off the spring board at a meeting of the Platypus Swimming Club, a remarkable club which meets every Sunday in a splendid modern pool in Hatfield. In membership there are 80 handicapped swimmers and 128 associate members—able-bodied swimmers who voluntarily give up their time so that each disabled person has a helper in the water.

The club was founded in October 1966, by Mr. Jack Wetherman who told the *Review:* "We cater for all forms of disability, paralysis, sclerosis, polio and the mentally handicapped—as long as they have a medical certificate clearing them to swim".

One mentally handicapped boy had just swam 50 yards, earning a certificate. Preparing it was Mrs. Sally Russell, who explained the club's unusual success in recruiting voluntary help. "We have a number of young people and students and we generally find that one helper soon brings another. You get more out of it than you ever put in".

Among the associate members was admiration for Squire Brooks but let the last word about the club be his. "I originally went along for the exercise but it is more than that. It makes a blind man realise that other people have their difficulties too. I am full of admiration for them".

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 577 VOL. 52 **JULY 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

New Council Member

In the March *Review* we reported the death of Mr. Alan Pitt-Robbins for fifteen years a most valuable member of St. Dunstan's Council. To fill this vacancy we have now appointed Mr. Mervyn Sandys J.P. He is a big landowner in north Lancashire, a member of the Lancashire County Council and was at one time Sheriff for the County. In earlier days he was a stockbroker. He served in the Second World War in the Army becoming a Major.

We like to have some members of the Council who live away from London and on that account as well as because of his interest in our work and many qualifications, we give him a very warm welcome. No doubt in due course St. Dunstaners, especially those in the north of England will meet him at Reunions in future.

War Pensions

In April I fired a warning shot across the bows of the Government ship about War Pensions and reminded them that now that the squeeze was beginning to relax, they must not forget the war disabled and widows. The British Legions, South and North of the Border and other Societies, including St. Dunstan's, had also made representations.

I am glad to note that in a recent statement the Government have said that in the autumn they will improve old age pensions by legislation and war pensions by amending the Royal Warrants. At the moment we do not know what they propose to do but let us hope for the best and offer our thanks in advance.

Talking Book v Braille

Do the Talking Book and for that matter the radio diminish the amount of Braille reading amongst the blind? I have no doubt they do; indeed this is almost inevitable.

However an enquiry I have recently made through the Welfare Visitors amongst St. Dunstaners throughout the land shows that 36% of First War men read Braille fairly regularly and 57% of Second War men. Considering the effort required to become fluent in Braille reading, when you lose your sight in adult life, this strikes me as very praiseworthy.

I have commented before on the fact, in my own case, that following the First War in which I was blinded I neglected my Braille because I found it difficult and disliked it intensely, but when the Second War came along I felt something of an obligation to get better at it as an example to younger men and, after a painstaking effort, I succeeded. Over and over again I rejoice about this because I find it a very real resource, and particularly during a journey when the talking book or the radio are not available. I recall the case of "Grandpa" Beaufoy, the ex-Mayor of Dover whom men at Church Stretton will remember, who passed his Braille Test at the age of 75 which goes to show that it is never too late to start.

From the Chairman's Postbag

In this issue is a letter from a St. Dunstaner in which he says that he has just paid his first visit to Ovingdean and that he intends to go again. I commend this to a number of St. Dunstaner's who have got out of the habit of taking a holiday there. I am sure that they will enjoy it and I urge them to try it out next year; I say next year because I am afraid that all the beds will have been taken up for the summer months now although there may still be some available in the autumn.

Fraser of Lonsdale

From the Chairman's Postbag

Our St. Dunstaner Ronald Slade writes in great appreciation of the R.N.I.B. Braille map of Israel, made and sent to him in a week.

"I have just experienced a most commendable example of splendid service by the R.N.I.B. and have pleasure in bringing it to your notice and all St. Dunstaners.

I telephoned Mr. Bell, Director of Publications at the R.N.I.B. on 7th June, with my enquiry as to the possibility of them issuing an embossed map of Israel and its frontiers with surrounding Arab countries, similar to the one they issued in 1956 for the Suez Crisis and sent as an insert with the "National Braille Mail". Mr. Bell said he would consider something for early issue. I heard from him the next day that this was being produced and I received my copy on 15th June. I was delighted with the map and have written to Mr. Bell thanking him.

From W. Robinson of Grantham, Lincs.

With regard to a holiday at Ovingdean, I hope to spend a fortnight there in September, for I took my first ever last January, and thoroughly enjoyed it. I must say that everyone from Matron downwards, gave me a most wonderful time and to make things better still, I met there, three St. Dunstaners I knew, who were in St. Dunstan's when I was, way back in 1916 and whom I had not met before in all those years.

L. WEBBER of Tewkesbury has recently accepted the Chairmanship of the Watson Hall Committee, the Public Hall owned by the Tewkesbury Council.

The Queen's Birthday

Lord Fraser sent the following telegram to Her Majesty the Queen on her official Birthday, June 10th:—

"*On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth I am honoured to wish your Majesty many happy returns of the day.*

FRASER OF LONSDALE,
Chairman.

To which her Majesty graciously replied:

I send you and the men and women of St. Dunstan's throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my Birthday.

ELIZABETH.

St. Dunstan's Chapel, Baptism Register

It has been found that no Baptism Register has been kept and one is now being compiled. Please would any St. Dunstaner whose children or grandchildren were baptised in the Chapel at Ovingdean get in touch with Matron as soon as possible.

STOKE MANDEVILLE GAMES

The Stoke Mandeville Games will take place this year as usual at Stoke Mandeville Hospital, Aylesbury, Bucks, from Friday, 22nd September to Sunday, 24th September. The Sports will be held on Saturday and the swimming from 9.30 a.m. to 12 noon on Sunday morning.

LORD FRASER IN SCOTLAND

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale addressing the Annual Drumhead Service of the British Legion, Aberdeenshire, on Sunday, 4th June, said:—

"Scottish Regiments, even more than English County Regiments, are based upon a clan, or a family tradition. They are amongst the best recruited in these islands and it will undoubtedly rob them of much of their glamour and individuality if they have to wear an omnibus kilt. Let us hope the rumours that the individual kilts are to be merged are wrong.

"The British Legions, North and South of the Border, have done a good job for ex-service men, in particular by representing the case of the disabled to Governments.

"The time is shortly coming when this issue must be raised in Parliament again. I have already fired the first shot across the bows to warn Ministers. There is a squeeze on now but it is said that, shortly, salaries and wages for millions of people are going to be freed to some extent from present limitations. We are entitled to ask the Government to see that the claims of the war disabled men and of their widows are not overlooked.

"When the present Government in March 1965 gave the last general advance in war pensions, they more than compensated for the rise which had taken place in the cost of living and this was a generous gesture; since then a very good special allowance has been made to a limited number of doubly disabled men.

"However, the rise then given in the basic war pension was £1 a week and, of this sum, 11/6d has now run off in terms of actual purchasing power. We must not be left behind, merely because we are not a powerful trade union which can exercise industrial pressure."

Croxley Green

by G. A. REVELL

The fairest sight I've ever seen,
Is at Croxley on the green,
Lying lazily in grass,
Leisurely the cars go past.

Buzzing bees, butterflies,
Burbling larks, clear blue skies,
Hot sun, birds twittering,
White clad lads cricketing.

Ditches, dells, gravel roads,
Horse and carts with heavy loads,
Cows that amble slowly by,
Udders full, and dull of eye.

Old Nobby leaning on his bike,
Tries in vain to light his pipe,
Curses at the gentle breeze,
Whispering softly in the trees.

Silent, as a waiting mouse,
Sleepy, stands the public house,
The Coach and Horses, old and quaint,
Badly needing coat of paint.

Cackling hens, insect bent,
Dogs, stretched out, exhausted, spent,
From the grass the daisies peep,
On the wall a cat's asleep.

People having time to talk,
Finding pleasure in a walk,
Well worn paths where on to stroll,
Grassy slopes down which to roll.

Sunshine dappled Sarrat lane,
Tiny puddles left by rain,
Sight of hay o'er gates and stiles,
Girls with warm and happy smiles.

Fairest sight of all to me,
Croxley Green as it used to be,
Mirrored always in my mind,
Because then my friend, I was not blind.

DR. L. D. BAILEY, C.B., M.C., T.D.

We record with regret the death of Dr. L. D. Bailey on 27th May, 1967 at the age of 87. Dr. Bailey was Chairman of the Council of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy from 1938-1943 and among other appointments he had been senior physician in Physical Medicine at the Royal National Institute for the Blind. He was also keenly interested in St. Dunstan's and in the training and work of blind physiotherapists in general.

THE LONG CANE

by D. C. CLARK

As I am just completing a course on the use of the long cane and being one of the first in this country to go through the full training programme, I thought that readers might be interested to hear an impartial opinion on this new aid to mobility.

The cane is cut to the correct length according to one's height. As a guide, it may help to know that I am six feet tall and the length of cane to suit me is four feet. It is made of light metal, with a rubber grip, and weighs eight ounces.

I have found that provided that the cane is operated in the correct way, adequate warning is given of all obstacles, such as posts, prams, up and down kerbs, etc.

Incidentally, I should point out that I am totally blind and cannot see any shapes or outlines, but I have light perception in one eye. I lost my sight about a year ago and have been fairly active in getting around with the normal short cane.

The cane is held with the hand in the middle of the body pointing directly forwards. The ground is lightly touched from side to side in step with one's pace, and covering an area equal to the width of the shoulders. During the swing the tip is kept about half an inch above the ground to give warning of any low obstacles such as kerbs and steps. All the usual cues, such as movement of traffic, familiar noises, smells, cross-winds and so on, are made use of in the normal way.

A great advantage is that one can walk freely in the middle of the pavement instead of following the building line, with its inevitable twists and turns. This also means that one contacts fewer obstacles.

When walking in crowded places the cane is held lower down the shaft, thus shortening the reach and reducing the chances of contacting people on the leg.

It would be a great improvement if the cane could be folded up when not in use, and this is particularly so when travelling by car; but I have used the cane in various situations such as bus trips, visits to restaurants, etc., and have found that it does not get in the way too much. The advantages when travelling alone certainly outweigh this inconvenience.

In conclusion I would say that there is no possible doubt that the long cane, used in the correct way, gives much greater protection and freedom of movement, and for the benefit of others, I would certainly recommend it to all.

D.C.M.'s SALUTE

His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent inspected and took the Salute of men who are holders of the D.C.M. on Sunday, 11th June, at Chelsea Barracks.

Our St. Dunstaner Jimmy Greenwood was there taking part. He was a Corporal in the 2nd Grenadier Guards during the First World War. Once again he lined up with his friend who was a Corporal with him. He is now Lt.-Col. Freddie Turner, O.B.E., D.C.M., a Knight of the Military Order of Windsor, and lives in a Grace and Favour house in the Castle.

REFRESHER COURSE

by GEORGE FALLOWFIELD

I was invited to take part in the Southern Regional Association's Refresher Course for the Deaf-Blind which was held from 21st to 28th April at Sandown, I.O.W., and cleverly organised by the Secretary, Miss Margery Henham-Barrow.

My wife and I were collected at the door by a Coach and taken to Waterloo. We were allotted a lovely large room at the Esplanade Hotel which had French windows opening on to a balcony overlooking the sandy beach and sea.

After dinner on the first evening we all assembled . . . about 112 of us, in the Ballroom, and names were read out and imagine my pleasure when I found over 20 deaf-blind old friends there, some I hadn't met for 35 years.

There were coach drives for those who wanted that, while others took good walks and did shopping with their own escorts or Home Teachers. There were various programmes for the evenings, including a dance with games, etc. The students spent most mornings at lectures. We enjoyed fine warm weather and all too soon had to say "Cheerio" to new and old friends.

ROYAL PALACE FIRST HOME

Derby Draw Results

We had an even larger application for Derby Sweepstake tickets this year—3,447 against 3,284 of last year. After printing expenses had been deducted the prize money was divided in accordance with the published rules.

ROYAL PALACE came home first—Ticket No. 431 and the 1st prize of £212 15s. 3d. went to **Mr. S. J. Moore** of London, S.E.18.

RIBOCCO came in second—Ticket No. 708 and the 2nd prize of £85 2s. went to **W. E. Evans** of Little Weston, Cheshire.

DART BOARD came in third—Ticket No. 3140 and the 3rd prize went to **T. E. Gaiger** of Devizes, Wiltshire.

After the three placed horses there were 19 runners and the holders of these tickets each received £4 9s. 6d.

Runners.

F. Madgwick of Crawley, Sussex. ACROPLIER (2195)

I. Ostle of Cockermouth, Cumberland. BELTED (884)

E. Carpenter of Kings Langley, Herts. DANCING MOSS (3064)

J. C. Jager of Saltdean, Sussex. DOMINION DAY (1083)

R. W. Baker of Cambridge. EL MIGHTY (2171)

J. F. Harris of Epsom, Surrey. GREAT HOST (2750)

J. E. Cooper of Rhyl. HAMBLEDEN (235)

E. Wild of Bamford, Rochdale. KISS OF LIFE (2455)

I. A. Darling of Horsham, Sussex. LANDIGOU (3015)

F. Lock of Halstead, Essex. PERSIAN GENIUS (1757)

A. Smith of Rottingdean, Sussex. PRIVY SEAL (1252)

L. W. Cook of High Wycombe, Bucks. ROYAL SWORD (2973)

L. Ollier of Lytham-St.-Annes, Lancs. SCOTTISH SINBAD (177)

J. Walker of Woodingdean, Sussex. SLOOP (2755)

D. Baker of Rhyl. STARRY HALO (1677) and HANG ON (1676)

C. W. W. Cooper of Worthing. TAPIS ROSE (265)

G. Burnett of Stevenage, Hants. HELLUVAFELLA (2179)

R. E. Naman of Braintree, Essex. GREAT PLEASURE (18)

The Epsom Flier

It was a happy party of thirty-nine, St. Dunstaners, wives and escorts who boarded the Epsom "flier" at half past nine on the morning of the 7th June from our H.Q. in Marylebone Road. Fortunately the sun shone overhead and on the outward journey most of us anticipated a glorious, if not too profitable, day.

We were each given a packed luncheon and at this juncture I feel I ought to thank the H.Q. Canteen staff for their arrangements of this varied and sumptuous repast.

On the way to Epsom Downs, Norman Smith organised a Sweepstake. This was won by Mrs. Charlie Hancock.

We arrived shortly after half past ten where we were later joined by the Brighton coach. Chatting and mingling with our old friends made an agreeable prelude to a delightful day.

The highlight of the meeting was as always the visit of Her Majesty, the Queen, who (I am told) looked positively radiant in a tangerine outfit.

In the mid afternoon we greatly appreciated the tea and ice cream so kindly supplied by our Brighton friends.

I do not think any St. Dunstaner returned from our outing very much richer, but at least they were all wearing their shirts!

It was with great reluctance that we once more boarded our coach for the journey home, but we arrived tired but happy at Marylebone Road at 7.15 p.m. where we were regaled with a welcome cup of tea with biscuits from our Club Canteen.

BILL HARDING.

Our St. Dunstaner, J. YOUNG of Belfast, Northern Ireland, recently sent a wool rug to the British Legion Handicrafts Exhibition for which there were hundreds of entries, and was awarded a Certificate of Merit.

WALKING AT EWELL

April 22nd brought the Grand Finale of the walking season at Ewell, with the 7-miles championship.

Eleven contestants, including newcomer to St. Dunstan's Tony Ellis, and Eduard Barbeaux, a French visitor to St. Dunstan's, started off together, as is usual in championship events, determined to do their best, for today there were many prizes to be won. They quickly sorted themselves out, and Roy Mendham went into the lead, followed by Billy Miller and Mike Tetley. As the field began to spread out, Billy stayed with Roy, and they pulled right away from the rest. Meanwhile, Mike had been joined by Fred Barratt and Stan Tutton, and quite a ding-dong ensued throughout the race. At 6½ miles Roy and Billy were still together, and in a really hard-fought finish Roy managed to steal the lead by only 6 seconds. Fred Barratt had passed Mike, and was pulling steadily away from him at the 6½ miles mark, but Stan Tutton was now having a go at Mike, and trying hard to be the first totally blind man home, but Mike's long legs proved to be the deciding factor. Of the two newcomers, Eduard did very well for, although he had never walked before, he beat the far more experienced Micky Burns by 1½ minutes. Tony Ellis, happy with having had the experience, thought that 3½ miles was far enough for his first attempt, and called it a day at that point. A sealed handicap was held in conjunction with the championship, and this was also the last race of the season for points in the Archie Brown Cup competition. The prizes were awarded thus:

7-mile Championship Cup and Sir Arthur Pearson prize:

1st Totally Blind **M. Tetley**
1st Semi-sighted **R. Mendham**

Archie Brown Cup:

R. Mendham

Handicap Prizes:

1st F. Barratt
2nd W. Miller
3rd R. Young

Fastest loser R. Mendham
Novice's prize E. Barbeaux

Result

Order of Finish	*Actual Time*	*Allowance*	*H'cap Time*
R. Mendham	66.29	Scratch	66.29
W. Miller	66.35	1.05	65.30
F. Barratt	75.08	10.25	64.43
M. Tetley	78.08	6.05	72.03
S. Tutton	78.34	10.05	68.29
C. Stafford	79.19	13.05	66.14
R. Young	81.37	15.25	66.12
R. Benson	84.03	13.35	70.28
E. Barbeaux	89.25	15.00	74.25
M. Burns	91.12	15.55	75.17

Archie Brown Cup

The final positions and aggregate points scored by each man in the Archie Brown Cup competition were as follows:

R. Mendham	41
C. Stafford	39
F. Barratt	38
W. Miller	37
M. Tetley	36
R. Benson..	31
R. Young	31
S. Tutton	19
M. Burns	14
J. Simpson	7
E. Barbeaux	4
T. Ellis	1

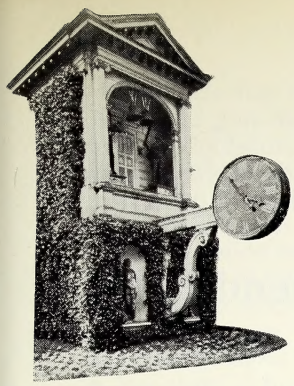
STOCK EXCHANGE WALK

Fred Barratt's own account of his part in the Stock Exchange London to Brighton Race will be found elsewhere in this issue. Of the other St. Dunstan's walkers, Roy Mendham was 9th to finish and Billy Miller 12th—only 12½ minutes behind Roy. Only 39 of the 55 Stock Exchange Walkers finished the course and 7 of these were behind Fred Barratt.

Times

R. Mendham 10hrs. 19mins. 49secs.
W. Miller 10 hrs. 31 mins. 17 secs.
F. Barratt 11 hrs. 58 mins. 35 secs.

W. MILLER



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Rare Guinea Pig to Wed

Our St. Dunstaner **Jimmy Wright** has just become engaged to **Miss Janet Jessey** of Fareham and I wish them every happiness.

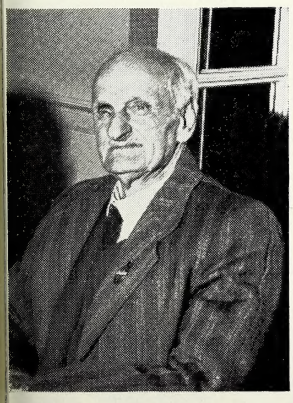
Flying Officer Jimmy Wright, D.F.C., former air-gunner/cameraman of No. 2 R.A.F. Film Production Unit, enjoys the rare distinction of membership of three exclusive "clubs". The Guinea Pig Club for former air crew members of the Allied Forces in World War II who have undergone plastic surgery by the late Sir Archibald McIndoe, the Caterpillar Club for those who have baled out of a crashing aircraft and, of course, St. Dunstan's!

A former technicolour assistant cameraman, Jimmy returned to the film world with other members of his R.A.F. Film Production Unit. He now lives at Shepperton and is a director of Film City Productions Ltd.

City Builder

Can a blind man be a successful architect? In Russia there is a war-blinded man, **Alexander Zotov**, *who, it seems, is more than just a success in this profession. He lost his sight and his left hand serving as a sapper in* 1941 *and is now in charge of an architectural bureau in Tashkent. In this post he has planned whole new towns—notably a mining town, New Angren in Central Asia. According to reports he uses tactile scale models and detailed descriptions of sites provided by sighted assistants.*

Going Straight



New St. Dunstaner, **Oscar Davidson** of Southport, wounded in World War I, is a man with memories: memories of Charlie Chaplin, the first George Formby, Florrie Ford, Vesta Tilley, Ella Shields and a host of other great names of the Music Hall. Oscar, now 85, trod the same boards, billed as Austin Delroy, "the versatile comedian".

He tells this story against himself. In the bar of the Stockport Hippodrome he bought the manager a drink, saying: "How do you think I'll go this week?" "You can go right now," was the reply, "You're the worst comedian I've ever seen!"

Whether that story is true or not, Austin Delroy certainly pleased managers at the London Palladium, the Tower, Blackpool, and many other famous theatres until his retirement in 1951. ". . . to give up the stage and get me an honest living."

MAGOG

THIRD PROUD WALKER – Roy Mendham

"What is fatigue? Let's face it—it is the complete draining of all your energy and strength. Your stomach packed up hours ago . . ." This was Roy Mendham discussing his preparations to fulfill his ambition to be the third St. Dunstaner to complete the London to Brighton and back walking race. If he succeeds in the Surrey Walking Club's open event which takes place after this *Review* goes to press, on June 23rd/24th he will also be the third member of Ilford Athletic Club to achieve the distance. The race is one of the top events in the race walking calendar and attracts sighted walkers not only from this country but also from Europe.

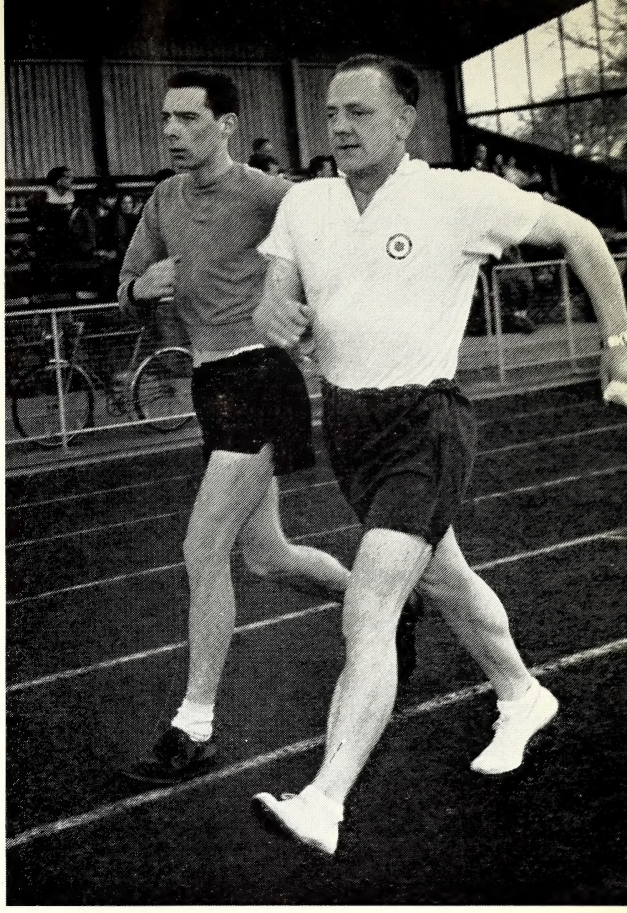
Shoes are important when you face 106 miles of the Brighton Road—Roy discusses wear on the heel with Brian Armstrong, a sighted member of Ilford A.C.



Roy's schedule for the 106 testing miles of the race goes like this: 7.0 p.m., Friday start at Coulsdon, Surrey, turn at Westminster Bridge about 9.45 p.m. He aims to keep up five miles an hour through the night to Brighton so that he turns back towards London between 8.30 and 9.0 a.m. with a mere 34 miles to go! Race officials time the 100 miles distance as well as the full race because there is an additional accolade for those who complete 100 miles in less than 24 hours: membership of the Centurions. Roy hopes to follow the footsteps of the late Archie Brown and Les Dennis the only St. Dunstaners so far to earn a place among this select band of walkers.

At the Cricklefield track, headquarters of Ilford Athletic Club, Roy's tough, chunky figure and ex-boxer's face are well-known. He trains there regularly with sighted walkers and also plays an active part in field events. He is a popular member, but there were some doubts when he asked to join the club 15 years ago: "There were two big debates about me in the Committee," said Roy, "I approached the Secretary who was then Bill Cockell, the first Centurion of the Ilford Athletic Club and he wanted to see me throw the discus. Bert Lockwood, now the National Trainer for the discus and javelin was there and afterwards he said he'd never seen a person throw it like me. I think that was meant as an insult because he then decided to teach me the right way to throw it and from then on I've never thrown it so far!"

Still Roy was a member: "Sport is a wonderful medium: there's comradeship, there's the social aspect and the feeling of good will between people. You can go all out and even if one bloke crosses the line first there's always an encouragement for the chap who comes after him." Roy has represented his club and his county, Essex, in the discus, the shot and the javelin. One year he was club champion at the discus. His blindness has disadvantages even in field events: "I took three years to throw the discus properly. Compared with a sighted youngster starting, that is quite a long time. It is the same with walking: Race walking is considered to be the most unorthodox means of physical movement —the top half of your body is running while the bottom is walking. The hardest thing to understand is that one walks with the hips and not the shoulders. It has taken me some time because I am unable to learn by watching other people's style".



Training at the Cricklefield track.

So, what does Roy Mendham get out of walking? "Walking is relaxation. It gives me pleasure and I am in the company of sporting chaps. Achievement plays a great part, obviously, but other things creep into it—I am able to enjoy the scenery through the eyes of my escort. Recently on an all-night training walk it was just breaking dawn and we were accompanied by all the birds waking up. It was beautiful to hear the various birds—even the cuckoo."

Racing is not always like that: "We all suffer. I suppose I've done the Brighton road 8 or 9 times. We do suffer on there especially at the speeds we are doing in the initial part of the race, the first thirty miles from London to Crawley. When you get past Crawley you start suffering because of the hill work through to Dale Hill, the top of the downs. It's here that when you are tired you know you have really pushed it.

THIRD PROUD WALKER—
(Continued)

Your stomach feels as if it is being pushed through your backbone because you have no food in you. Because your stomach's tired you've got to sort of nurse yourself over this up and down section and then when you get to the top of the hill you say to yourself—'Cor! Six and a half miles to go. That's good and it's all down hill".

"On the London to Brighton and back its a question of training to create a point where the stomach is going to be really tired, trying to overcome this and come back on a reserve form of energy and then use that up. On this long distance stuff you have to train your body to take punishment." There speaks the boxer, and indeed, Roy was a good fighter in his sighted days and held the middle weight championships of the 7th Armoured Division and of Northern Command. He was also a wrestler and played both codes of football, as well as water polo.

Strangely he did not take up athletics until after he came to St. Dunstan's in 1949 and only turned to walking when someone at the London Reunion bet him he could not walk 5 miles! Now he faces the top distance challenge for a race walker. "I have set myself two targets, to complete the 100 miles just to put that under my belt, and I hope, this year to do the 7 miles in the hour." To achieve the first of his targets Roy has been walking up to 80 miles a week and his training programme included the London to Brighton Race organised by the Stock Exchange Walking Club in May. Normally, when he is not training for a specific event Roy spends about six hours a week covering a regular forty miles.

Roy at his modern switchboard—he works for a famous insurance firm.





New occupation for Roy's former guide dog Linda—retrieving the discus.

"If I succeed in my two aims I shall probably go back to the track to help the youngsters on field events. They are much the same as I was in my early days in sport and I feel that if I can help them in the way I was helped I'll be only too glad to do so."

Roy Mendham was wounded in 1944 in Holland by an 88mm shell while serving as a mechanic with R.E.M.E. Before the war he was a motor mechanic with the Metropolitan Police. Nowadays most of his sighted escorts are members of the Metropolitan Police Walking Club. "Men like Freddie Duff, who has been a staunch helper and trainer through the years, the late Cyril Yescombe and many young cadets who not only escort in events but assist us in training." Roy also paid tribute to others who have encouraged St. Dunstaners to take up the sport between the wars: Bill Harris, "Our adopted father", judges Melvin Dunnaway and William Pervis, and Peter McCall, "Everyone of us at St. Dunstan's in this sport owes a great deal to their patience, guidance and encouragement."

THE BRIGHTON ROAD

by

FRED BARRATT

Why I took the Brighton Road, I'm not really sure. It may have been that I did not want to offend Fred Duff who had trained me for many shorter races, or it may have been that little demon in me that often prompted me to tackle the impossible. Then again it could have been that spirit which drives one on tackling jobs too difficult for fit men, because you lack many facilities of a fit man but want to prove you are his equal!

Whatever the reason, I lined up with the 70 odd starters for the London to Brighton Road Walk. I never knew that everyone from top to bottom had already written me off as a good tryer! Twenty miles would be enough to make me succumb, with luck I would get to thirty miles, but if fatigue and the hazards of the road had not halted me, then my badly fractured head or other disabilities would bring me to the ground at that stage.

Big Ben started to chime and on the first stroke of seven we started the 54, gruelling miles of the Brighton Road. Greased and padded I started the first leg of 17 miles with Tommy Richardson, ex-world 100 mile record holder. On his instructions we set a slow pace and in a very short time I was the only walker in sight. Everyone had belted off and I was alone holding last place. Fate consolidated my position by having me lose the way, thereby putting me several hundred yards further behind.

At the five mile check point I had already dropped six minutes off my schedule.

My helpers' biggest hope was to finish the course, but if I could finish inside twelve hours, with so little training—this was just a dream!

At ten miles a strong head wind sprang up as if the gods added their support in halting me. At seventeen miles the change over of guides to P.C. Bob Smith, I was still going but my feet were beginning to blister and I was becoming less aware of things around me. I needed my guide more than ever.

Then the elements as if angry with my progress went wild. The wind increased to gale strength and the rain poured down. Through Gatwick we trudged through two inches of water for twenty minutes. Prudence made us leave the road for safety's sake and my feet screamed with the extra trials they were subjected to along the uneven footpath that was unmade.

After the rain came the hail stinging and smarting my escort. I was too numbed to feel anything. How depressed I felt when 23 miles plus a few more was all I had done. I wanted to stop but what would the others say? I thought "I can't let them down. I must go on but my feet—I must change my shoes." "Do that once and you'll keep doing it" said someone, so—on I go.

At the 30 miles post all was ready. An ambulance cruised slowly by. A group of officials questioned me stating their concern for me. With everything gone surely this was the point to drop out. Fred Duff took over for the last stretch and I guessed his heart was heavy. "Take it easy, Fred" he said, "You have done more than anyone expected."

The Sussex hills came and were plodded over. "Seven miles to go," said someone "all down hill!" How cruel it is to your feet to act as brakes against the downward pull. The toes crash again and again against the fabric of the shoe, blistering and bruising the toes, but on and on. Most remarkable of all, I'm no longer last. I'm overtaking other walkers. In fact, something like 15 or more have slipped behind me from about the halfway mark.

Into Brighton, I know little of what is going on but Fred Duff and P.C. Bob Smith walk each side of me to keep me straight.

1,000 yards to go with 10 minutes left. I can walk a mile in 10 minutes when I am fresh and fit but this is nearly three quarters of a mile and after 53 miles—impossible. But the police thought I stood a chance to get inside twelve hours. Mac, the policeman who drove our car, jumped out and walked in front of me acting as a windbreak. 500 yards and four minutes to go—hopeless.

Then the Brighton traffic unmindful of events hampered my progress, denying me the certificate for which I strove, and it would have done so had not a Brighton police car come on the scene several yards in front of me. It cut a passage through the traffic, veering off as I flopped into the arms of Bill Harris, one of the judges. I had just got in with one minute to spare.

I had beaten the Brighton Road but only just!

REUNIONS

BRIGHTON

A company not far short of 300 people sat down to lunch at the Metropole Hotel, Brighton, on Saturday, 20th May. Sir Neville Pearson, Bart., presided, and we were honoured by the presence of the Mayor, Alderman Mrs. K. W. Miller, J.P., the Superintendent of Constabulary, Mr. R. Simpson, Mr. W. G. Stephen, Brighton and Hove Omnibus Company, Mr. A. K. Sharp, Southdown Motors, Mr. K. S. C. Phillips and Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' Association, and Mrs. E. F. Dacre, J.P.

In the course of his luncheon speech, Sir Neville introduced the Mayor who said how pleased she was to have attended two St. Dunstan's Reunions in her year of office, and she congratulated the three St. Dunstaners who were striding along in the annual London to Brighton Walk even as she spoke.

Frank Rhodes voiced the thanks of our St. Dunstaners for the excellent food and all the arrangements which had been made so successfully by Miss R. Blebta, the Welfare Visitor responsible.

BRISTOL

St. Dunstaners from the two World Wars were evenly divided at the Bristol Reunion held at the Grand Hotel, on Saturday, June, 10th. The member of the Council presiding was Mr. Nigel Pearson. The company of 120 gave him a warm welcome and Jimmy Delaney, who proposed the vote of thanks, described him as "a chip off the old block."

Warm thanks were expressed to Miss M. Meyer, Welfare Visitor responsible.

SOUTHAMPTON

The member of the Council who received the guests at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton on Thursday, 8th June, was Col. M. P. Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., this year's High Sheriff of Devon. After the luncheon and the speeches with Alexander Gemmel proposing the vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's, the 80 guests were entertained with songs at the piano by Mr. B. C. Hillian (Flotsam) and by Mr. Brian Gorman, musical director at the Polygon, who was a member of the original St. Dunstan's Dance Band many years ago.

Miss M. Meyer was the Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements which were greatly enjoyed by all.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The Family Laughs!

The other day I was surprised to learn that I had 24 points on Vernons Treble Chance Pool. Although the Sunday papers forecast a low "pay out", the tension waiting for definite results was terrifying. Would the much-talked-of begging letter come?

Wednesday's post came with my winnings of £61. There were also three other letters, two begging letters from my daughters and one DEMAND note from the wife!

I went to get measured for a new suit recently. The tailor taped me up: chest 42″, waist 42″, hips 42″. At that stage the tailor commented, "Mr. Barratt, you want a box, not a suit!"

Swimming

Can you swim? If not, and would like to learn, but are afraid of looking a fool in front of other people, then why not come along to Seymour Baths on Monday evenings, when we share the bath with the R.N.I.B. from 7 to 8 p.m. The bath is reserved for blind persons and their helpers, and one need have no fear of being scuttled, for after all, we are all in the same boat, or are we?

If you can swim, you can also come along and have a dip, there is no charge, and you can meet the others at Headquarters at 6.45 p.m. W. MILLER

Bridge Notes

COMPETITION BRIDGE

The sixth *Individual Competitions* for both the Brighton and London Sections were held on Saturday, 3rd June. The results were as follows:

Brighton Section

1.	F. Rhodes and W. Burnett	48
2.	C. Kelk and M. Clements	46
3.	T. Scott and S. Webster	40
4.	H. Boorman and J. Chell	39
5.	A. Smith and R. Goding	35
6.	B. Ingrey and J. Whitcombe	32

London Section

1.	P. Pescott Jones and R. Armstrong	72
2.	F. Matthewman and Partner	68
3.	M. Tybinski and H. Kerr	65
4.	H. Meleson and P. Nuyens	63
5.	V. Kemmish and R. Fullard	55
	F. Jackson and G. P. Brown	55

INDIVIDUAL PLACINGS

Best 5 Rounds

BRIGHTON

C. Kelk	253
B. Ingrey	238
W. Scott	213
R. Goding	208
W. Burnett	206
J. Chell	205
S. Webster	201
M. Clements	201
A. Smith	195
J. Whitcombe	165

LONDON

R. Armstrong	373
P. Nuyens	349
M. Tybinski	347
F. Matthewman	327
R. Fullard	316
H. Meleson	306
V. Kemmish	303
G. Brown	301
F. Jackson	298
R. Bickley	272

It is with deep regret that we have learnt of the passing away of Bill Collins, our oldest and founder member of the Bridge Club. Bill, until he retired some years ago, had been a very successful physiotherapist and attended our Annual Bridge Congress regularly until two years ago when he found it too strenuous.

I met Bill during my early days at St. Dunstan's and when I left in March 1922, we stayed for about two years, together with other bachelor St. Dunstaners, at the St. James's Terrace Home, kept by four former St. Dunstan's V.A.D.'s. Always very active, he gave up much of his leisure time to lecturing and devoting himself to the cause of the Blind Community. When I met him last Whitsun week-end, he told me that he had just celebrated his 81st birthday and made me promise to call on him when ever I would be in the neighbourhood of Bognor Regis. Alas, who could have thought that this was never to be.

To Mrs. Collins and his family I tender on behalf of the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, our heartfelt sympathy and sincere condolences.

P. NUYENS,
Captain/Secretary

A REQUEST FROM INDIA

St. Dunstaners who are Braille readers will know of NUGGETS, the pocket-sized magazine in interline Braille which St. Dunstan's has published for many years for their sole use. Occasionally, however, the odd copy finds its way to a blind civilian and we are asked if it can be received regularly. One such letter has recently reached the Editor of NUGGETS from India and this quaintly worded appeal is reprinted below. We hope that it will interest readers generally and our Braillists particularly and perhaps encourage one of them to offer to send his copy of NUGGETS to Mr. Sharma.

To the Editor of NUGGETS

Dear Friend,

I'm as much glad and delightful as one can be in this world of variety and peculiarity to find myself quite fortunate and lucky to learn about your praiseworthy magazine. I'm quite obliged to mention here that I'm most interested in all kinds of reading matters in Braille. As such, I appeal to your editorship to enlist me as a permanent and regular recipient of your fine magazine as quickly as it will introduce myself to you by conveying my appealing message to you.

My name and address are: Mr. B. Sharma, Kaplana, Dhaccapatty, Nowgong, Assam, India.

Hoping that your editorship will not mind to take this little trouble for me, I remain here fully in thankful and grateful gratitude.

Yours ever sincerely,

B. SHARMA. MR.

Dancing Awards

Hilary, 13 year old daughter of Robert Forster of Leeds is a very keen dancer and is learning Ballet, Greek dancing and Stage dancing. She had passed all her Grade examinations for Ballet by the time she was eleven and has recently had the following successes:—

At the Easter Competition Hilary won the Gold Medal for Greek solo, (intermediate) had Honours for Modern Stage dancing and National dancing and a good merit for Ballet and Character dancing.

Since November of last year she has won 3 Gold Medals (Ballet, Greek and Character dancing), 2 Silver Medals (Modern Stage and National dancing), 1 Bronze Medal (Cabaret Duet), Honours for Modern Trio, National and Modern Stage and several Merits and a Senior Competition Cup. She also played a good part in winning the Ballet School Cup for the House of which she is Captain so she is allowed to keep this for the year.

Hilary is now working hard for her Gold Medal Ballet examination and her Silver Medal Stage Branch, a Stage Branch Grade examination and a Students Ballet examination. The last named is a "practice" examination before she tries for her first Teachers Examination as she is not yet old enough to take this.

Ursula Mary Anne, 12-year-old granddaughter of A. Sterno of Cheltenham, has obtained her bronze, silver and gold medals for Tap Dancing, Ballet and Modern Dancing. She obtained her first Bronze in Bath last August, the Silver in Cheltenham in November and the Gold last April.

Francesca and Oddette, daughters of J. A. Lee of Bradford, Yorks, have also had dancing awards. Francesca passed the I.D.M.A. Preliminary Medal and was commended and passed the Royal Academy Grade I and was highly commended.

Oddette passed her I.D.M.A. Bronze Medal and was commended and passed her Royal Academy Grade II.

AIR DISASTERS

It is with deep regret we have to record the untimely death of Joseph aged 22 years, the son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Nicol of Hull on 3rd June in the Perpignan air disaster. We offer our very sincere sympathy to his family.

Two St. Dunstan's families grieve as a result of the Stockport air disaster: Philip, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cruse of Newcastle-on-Tyne died with his Uncle, Aunt and Cousin, all of whom were also related to Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Wolverhampton. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Cruse are sisters—we offer our heartfelt sympathy to all members of both families on their sad loss.

Club News

London Club Notes

It is gratifying to note the increased attendances at our club night on a Thursday evening. This is very encouraging and I do hope that St. Dunstaners who live in our area and have not yet joined us will soon do so.

W. Miller and C. Hancock were first and second respectively in the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition. This was a very keen and also a close competition and gave the best six results of eight games. Billy Miller's aggregate score was 46 and Charlie Hancock's 45.

In the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives & Threes Competition, C. Hancock beat R. Woods in the semi-final, which he had reached by winning his game against R. Fullard. Charlie will now play in the final the winner of the match between G. P. Brown and P. Nuyens.

We are very sorry indeed that 'Grandad' Jim Murray has been unable to be with us of late due to the illness of his daughter-in-law Mrs. Agnes Murray. We hope to see them again very soon as they were both missed on our Derby outing. 'Grandad' is always the life and soul of the party. Our best wishes, Agnes, get well soon.

At our Thursday evening club during the month of May the winners of the Domino Games were as follows:—

May 4th 1st **C. Hancock**
2nd **W. Miller**

May 11th 1st **R. Fullard** and **C. Hancock** **tied**
2nd **C. Luker**, **W. Harding**, **W. Miller** } **tied**

May 18th 1st **R. Woods**
2nd **H. Meleson**

May 25th 1st **W. Miller**
2nd **C. Hancock** and **G. P. Brown tied**

R. Bickley.

Midland Club Notes

The main interest of our meeting which was held on Sunday, 14th May, was another "Bring and Buy" sale. This event brought in some more funds for the Club and will help toward our outings and Christmas dinner for this year. A few games of dominoes were played but other than the sale, this was a rather quiet meeting. Tea was provided by Mrs. Hordyniec for which we all thank her.

Our June meeting was held on Sunday 11th. Two outstanding games were played off in the Sir Arthur Pearson knock-out dominoes competition. We are now down to the last three games and the draw for these will be made during our outing to Symonds Yat. Final details of this outing were given at the meeting. The tea was arranged for this month by Mrs. Androlia and we all thanked her for her good work.

We all heard with deep regret of the death of Miss Margaret Jones, who passed away on Tuesday, 6th June. She had been ill for some considerable time. Miss Jones had carried out a lot of good work for St. Dunstan's over the years, having helped with the Birmingham Club when it was held at the Red Cross Headquarters in Highfield Road, and when we moved to the British Legion, Thorpe Street, Miss Jones helped us to settle down and take over the running of our own Club.

Miss I. Newbold and St. Dunstaner, Alf Williams (1st World War) and myself (2nd World War) represented St. Dunstan's by attending the funeral, which was at Lodge Hill Crematorium on Monday, 12th June. Miss Jones will be sadly missed by all St. Dunstaners.

Our next Club meeting will be held as usual on the second Sunday in July—9th July. Please come along and give us your support, we are always looking for new members and you will be made truly welcome.

D. E. Cashmore,
Hon. Secretary.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

The Bridge Section of the Brighton Club have been presented with an excellent set of duplicate bridge boards and cards by Mrs. Clare Jolly, in memory of her late husband, our St. Dunstaner, George Jolly.

At all monthly meetings games will be played for the Sir Arthur Pearson whist and domino-aggregate matches.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman.

THE CHESHIRE SHOW

From Mrs. Maureen Lees of 23 Ben Nevis Road, Birkenhead, Cheshire. Telephone Number—Rock Ferry 4851

The Cheshire Show was terrific this year and my team put on a wonderful display. 7 year old David and 12 year old Lillian worked like little Trojans. Although I was unable to do any physical work, the others not only coped but we got three new helpers.

St. Dunstaners may like to know that we had many enquiries for the woodwork and nearly a dozen enquiries for the bedside table. We could have sold hundreds of shopping baskets, string bags and dog leads.

If any St. Dunstaners want me to show for him (or her) I will do so—we have nine accepted shows between now and the end of August.

Angela, daughter of R. GOODHEAD of Sheffield, was married to Raymond Harriss on 3rd June, 1967.

Sonia, daughter of G. MILLER of Sale Moor, Cheshire, married Michael Crompton on 20th May, 1967.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, W. COWING of London, N.W.2 was married to Miss Ann Clark of Brondesbury, London, N.W.6, on 10th June, 1967.

Letters to the Editor

From A. Sterno of Cheltenham, Glos.

My youngest grand-daughter Ursula Mary Anne, 13 in August, is very keen on dancing, it may be that I was in my younger days at St. Petersburg, now Leningrad, Russia. When I was in my last teens and early 20, and sailed on Liners as a Head Chef, all four corners of the Earth, I do remember going on shore, after finishing in the Galley about 6.30 p.m. and arriving to Dance halls about 9.30 or 9, and very often it went right through the whole night and getting back to the ship at 6 a.m. next morning, ready to change to working clothes and start to work again. I did dance quite a lot at St. Dunstan's in 1917 but abroad, like Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Egypt during the first War, and quite a lot in South America, Buenos Ayres, and so on, where dancing was greatly in swing. I have also been to all the four corners of the earth, where it was not so gay.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The dancing awards of Ursula will be found elsewhere in the "Review".

From Bill Griffiths of Blackburn

Interrupted by St. Dunstan's

Every morning before actually getting out of bed, my wife and I have a cup of tea and a biscuit, thanks to a handy little bedside arrangement, set up the night before. I say every morning, but that isn't strictly correct, because on Monday, the postman gave us an extremely early knock, demanding an instant rise, and donning of dressing gown, to pay excess on a letter without a stamp. The postman had no change, of course, involving another root around for 8d. and then back into bed for the cupper.

"I hope we don't have the same performance to-morrow", said my wife. WE DID! From where did the letters come? Ovingdean and Marylebone Road!

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

SUPPLEMENT JULY 1967

IMPROVEMENTS IN WAR DISABLEMENT PENSIONS AND NATIONAL INSURANCE BENEFITS

The Minister of Social Security has just announced in Parliament the improvements which are to be made in National Insurance Retirement Pensions and other social services and in War Pensions and Supplementary Allowances, and as this issue of the REVIEW was already at the printers, details of the improvements are given in this leaflet.

WAR PENSIONS

Basic Pension

The Pension for 100% disablement is to be increased by 17/- a week and proportionately for lower assessments so that a private soldier disabled in the highest degree will receive 152/- a week instead of 135/- a week as at present.

Constant Attendance Allowance

A St. Dunstaner with guiding vision at present receiving 27/6d. will receive 30/- a week and a St. Dunstaner with guiding vision and with additional disabilities which have been accepted by the Government as due to War Service and who now has 41/6d. will receive 45/- a week. The rate for total blindness which is at present 55/- will be increased to 60/-; A St. Dunstaner with disabilities additional to blindness who now has 82/6 will be entitled to 90/- a week, and a St. Dunstaner with exceptionally severe disabilities, such as the loss of both hands, additional to blindness, who at present receives 110/- will receive 120/- a week.

Unemployability Supplement

This Supplement which is payable to those War Pensioners who by reason of their pensionable disability are unemployable, is to be increased from 87/6d. to 97/6d. a week, and any family allowances which might be payable with this Supplement will also be increased as follows:—

Wife or other adult dependant:
from 50/- to 56/- a week.

First Child:
from 22/6d. to 25/- a week.

Each other Child:
from 14/6d. to 17/- a week.

Allowance for Lowered Standard of Occupation

This Allowance, which is paid in exceptional cases only to a very small number of St. Dunstaners who receive less than a 100% Pension, is to be increased from up to 54/- to up to 61/- a week.

Comforts Allowance

This Allowance is to be increased where the lower rate is in payment from 10/- to 12/6d. a week and where the higher rate is being paid from 20/- to 25/- a week.

Age Allowance

The 100% rate of this Allowance which is paid at age 65 is increased from 15/- to 20/- a week.

Clothing Allowance

There is to be a small increase in this Allowance (payable where there is exceptional wear and tear on clothing because of an amputation or for some other special reason)—the lower rate from £7 10s. 0d. a year to £9 a year and the higher rate from £12 10s. 0d. to £14 a year.

The following examples may help St. Dunstaners to appreciate how the increases will affect them personally, but if there are any difficulties, will they please get in touch with Miss Warter, our Pensions Officer at Headquarters:—

EXAMPLES

Employable

Totally Blind	*Present* £ s. d.	*New* £ s. d.
Basic Pension	6 15 0	7 12 0
Attendance Allowance	2 15 0	3 0 0
Comforts Allowance	1 0 0	1 5 0
Wife's Allowance	10 0	10 0
Child's Allowance	7 6	7 6
	£11 7 6	£12 14 6

Guiding Vision	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Basic Pension	6 15 0	7 12 0
Attendance Allowance	1 7 6	1 10 0
Comforts Allowance	10 0	12 6
Wife's Allowance	10 0	10 0
Child's Allowance	7 6	7 6
	£9 10 0	£10 12 0

Totally Blind with Exceptional Maximum Rate of Attendance Allowance	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Basic Pension	6 15 0	7 12 0
Attendance Allowance	5 10 0	6 0 0
Comforts Allowance	1 0 0	1 5 0
Special Occupational Allowance	1 0 0	1 0 0
Exceptionally severely disabled Allowance	3 0 0	3 0 0
Wife's Allowance	10 0	10 0
Child's Allowance	7 6	7 6
	£18 2 6	£19 14 6

Unemployable

Totally Blind	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Basic Pension	6 15 0	7 12 0
Attendance Allowance	2 15 0	3 0 0
Unemployability Supplement	4 7 6	4 17 6
Comforts Allowance	1 0 0	1 5 0
Wife's Allowance	2 10 0	2 16 0
Allowance for 1st Child	1 2 6	1 5 0
	£18 10 0	£20 15 6

Guiding Vision	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Basic Pension	6 15 0	7 12 0
Attendance Allowance	1 7 6	1 10 0
Unemployability Supplement	4 7 6	4 17 6
Comforts Allowance	1 0 0	1 5 0
Wife's Allowance	2 10 0	2 16 0
Allowance for 1st Child	1 2 6	1 5 0
	£17 2 6	£19 5 6

If a St. Dunstaner is 65 years of age or over, he will be receiving in addition to the above an Age Allowance of 15/- a week—to be increased to 20/- a week.

War Widows

The standard rate of Pension for a War Widow aged 40 and over or under that age with children and payable in those cases where the Ministry accept that the Pensioner's death was due or mainly due to his pensionable disability is increased from 105/- to 117/- a week. The rent allowance for War Widows with children is increased from up to 40/- to up to 45/- a week, and the Age Allowance payable to War Widows at age 70 is to be increased from 10/- to 15/- a week.

The increased rates of Pension and Allowances will operate as from the first pay day in the week commencing 30th October 1967 which means that the effective date of payment in the majority of cases will be Wednesday, the 1st November.

Industrial Injuries Act

The 100% Disablement Pension payable under this Act to employees disabled in the course of their employment is also to be increased from 135/- a week to 152/- a week with proportionate increases for lower assessments, and most of the allowances payable with the disablement benefit which are very much in line with those payable to War Pensioners will also be increased.

The Industrial Pension for Widows will go up from 90/- to 101/- a week.

National Insurance Benefits

The standard flat rate of Unemployment and Sickness Benefits and of Widows' and Retirement Pensions will go up from 80/- to 90/- a week for single persons and from 130/- to 146/- a week for married couples—increases of 10/- and 16/- a week respectively.

The Widow's Allowance for the first 26 weeks of widowhood goes up from 112/6d. to 127/- a week.

Those men and women who are working and who defer retirement beyond the minimum pension ages of 65 and 60 will now be able to increase their "extra" Retirement Pensions by one-third. For every 9 contributions paid after minimum pension age, instead of over 12 as now, an increment of 1/- a week will be payable when the person retires or becomes 70—for a woman 65. The maximum sum payable by way of this increment will therefore go up from 21/- to 28/- a week.

The Death Grant is increased from £25 to £30.

The increase in War Pensions will cost the Exchequer nearly £13 million. The extra cost of the improved National Insurance Benefits is estimated at £219 million in 1968/69, and the higher Industrial Injuries Benefits will cost nearly £11 million. Some of this will be found by the Exchequer, but the greater part of the cost is to come from an increase in the weekly National Insurance stamp. For the employed man (other than those contracted out of the Graduated Scheme) the contribution will go up from 13/8d. to 15/8d. a week, and with the addition of the Selective Employment Tax the employer will pay 41/- a week—a total stamp of 56/8d. The employed man contracted out of the Graduated Scheme as a member of a recognised Occupational Pension Scheme will pay 18/1d. instead of 16/1d. and the employer will now pay 43/5d.—a stamp of 61/6d. The self-employed man will pay 21/- instead of 18/8d. a week and for the non-employed man the contribution will be 16/7d. as against the 14/11d. he is now called upon to pay.

At present St. Dunstan's is paying the whole of the contribution for the non-employed St. Dunstaner, and is helping with the contribution of the employed and self-employed St. Dunstaner. St. Dunstan's will continue to pay the whole of the increased non-employed contribution and will pay 9/1d. of the weekly contribution of the self-employed St. Dunstaner and of the employed St. Dunstaner, whether he is contracted in or out of the Graduated Scheme.

Date of Operation

Subject to the necessary parliamentary approval, the changes in the main Benefits and in contributions will operate from the week beginning 30th October 1967.

Family News

Ruby Weddings

Sincere congratulations to MR. and MRS. A. T. HEDGER of Herne Bay, Kent, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 4th June, 1967.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. W. CLARE of Brockenhurst, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th May, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. DONNELLY of Aylesbury, Bucks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 11th June, 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. G. HOWES of Thornaby-on-Tees, Yorks, who celebrated their fifty-sixth Wedding Anniversary on 5th June, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

E. JENSEN of Wembley Middlesex, when his daughter, Pam Oliver, presented him with a second grandchild, Melina Jane, on 14th May, 1967.

J. F. C. MASH of Guernsey, on the arrival of their fifth grandchild, on 13th May, 1967, Keith Anthony. Keith was born in Munster, where his father, Dennis Mash, is serving with the Army.

A. MORGAN of York, on the arrival of Karen Michelle who was born on 1st May, 1967.

E. PROFFITT of Epsom, Surrey, on the arrival of their third grandchild, Clive John Smithers on 28th April, 1967.

S. W. TAYLOR of Shepshed, Nr. Loughborough, Leicester, on the birth of their tenth grandchild, Patrick Adam Taylor on 14th May, 1967.

H. SIMPSON of Chelmsford, Essex when their daughter presented them with their fourth grandchild, a grand-daughter born on 29th April, 1967.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

R. STANNERS of High Wycombe, Bucks, when his grand-daughter presented him with a great grandson, on 16th May, 1967. This is his first great grandchild.

A. CHARMAN of Longton, Staffs, on the birth of his first great-grandchild, Andrew Richard.

Jean, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. BIGGS of Eastbourne, was married to John Young on 1st April, 1967, at Rottingdean.

Imelda, daughter of P. SPRING of Chessington North, was married on 26th March, 1967 to Giuseppe Grasso.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

S. W. AVIS of Southampton, whose father died on 30th May, 1967, at the age of 80.

M. DELANEY of Liverpool, whose mother died on 14th May, 1967.

W. EATON of Tottenham, N.17 on the death of his wife on 26th May, 1967 after a serious illness.

J. NICOL of Hull, who mourns the death of his father who died recently.

R. L. PETTIPHER of Coventry, whose father died at the beginning of May.

G. W. WARDLE of Brixworth and his wife, on the sudden death of their eldest son Robert on 22nd May, 1967, at the age of 48 years.

Family News

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

James Allen. *Cheshire Regiment.*

James Allen of Preston died on 26th May, 1967. He was 67 years of age.

He served in the Cheshire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and was wounded in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965. Due to his age he did not undergo any training with St. Dunstan's but he had previously been a joiner. He enjoyed good health until the beginning of this year when he was taken very seriously ill and his death was not unexpected.

Eric D'Albertanson *Queens Royal Regiment*

Eric D'Albertanson of Coulsdon, Surrey, died on the 26th April, at the age of 70, after a short illness.

An ex-regular Warrant Officer, he was commissioned during the Second War and lost one eye as the result of an accident when training troops. The other eye gradually failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. He later became enthusiastic in woodwork and always took a very keen interest in ex-Service and welfare matters. He was a bachelor and lived for many years with his sister and brother-in-law.

George Brooke. *North Staffordshire Regiment.*

George Brooke of Netherfields, Netherthong, Holmfirth, Yorks., died on 2nd June, 1967.

He served in the North Staffordshire Regiment from 1917 to 1920 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until fairly recently and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1961. On account of his age and ill health he did not undertake any training but he always enjoyed holiday visits to Ovingdean. He had a spell in hospital in the Spring and seemed to be making a reasonable recovery. He was then taken suddenly ill on 2nd June and died the same day.

William Collins *1st/5th London Regiment*

William Collins of Bognor Regis died on 8th June 1967 at Pearson House at the age of 80.

He enlisted with the 5th London Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a physiotherapist and carried on with this profession until 1923 when he went abroad for a short time. On his return to England he took up hospital work as a physiotherapist and continued with this work until his retirement in 1952. He spent most of his retirement in Bognor Regis but during the past year his health had been very poor and he was admitted to Pearson House in May of this year where he died on 8th June.

Denis Henry Ransom. *Royal Air Force.*

Denis Henry Ransom of Great Bookham died whilst on holiday at Ovingdean on 27th May, 1967. He was 58 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1940 and served with them until his discharge. He worked for the Royal London Society for the blind and later went to West Africa where, after a year in a mission school for blind children, he organised workshops for the blind. After this he became an instructor at St. Dunstan's in the Basket Department but when his sight failed he became a member of this organisation. He continued to make baskets at home and also made some very nice coffee tables with fancy tops. During the last few years his health deteriorated but he was devotedly nursed by his wife and when able made a number of holiday visits to Ovingdean. It was on one of these visits he passed away in his sleep.

William Frederick Shotter. *Air Raid Warden.*

William Frederick Shotter died at his home in Ilford on 29th May, 1967. He was 62 years of age.

He served as an Air Raid Warden in the Second World War and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He trained as a capstan lathe operator and continued this work until the Summer of 1959, when his health began to give cause for anxiety. After a few weeks in hospital he was able to return to work and in about a year his health broke down again and he spent some years in and out of hospital. He was able to return home recently and it was there he died suddenly on 29th May,

Mrs. Frances Rose Williams. *National Fire Service.*

Mrs. Frances Rose Williams of Mayhill, Swansea, Glamorgan, died on 5th June, 1967. She was aged 69 years.

Mrs. Williams served in the National Fire Service during World War II. She came to St. Dunstan's in 1962 when, on account of her age, she did not undertake any training. She was, however, able to enjoy holidays at Brighton. Her husband predeceased her in 1966. She had been gravely ill for a couple of months and her death was not unexpected.

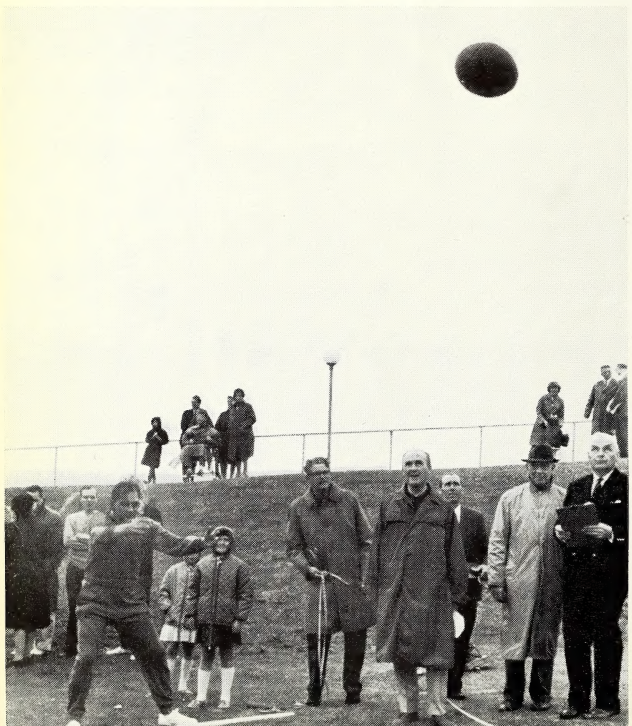
Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

AUGUST REVIEW



All smiles as Lord Fraser hands over the "Victor Ludorum" Trophy to Bill Claydon at the conclusion of the Sports Week-end

On his way to the championship—Bill Claydon winning the Medicine Ball event



AQUATIC SPORTS

The weather man was an unwelcome competitor at the Sports Week-end but fortunately he met with only limited success. Although "rain stopped play" for a while during Saturday's field events, the whole programme was completed and when all the points were totalled up Bill Claydon became St. Dunstan's Sportsman of the Year for 1967.

The picture feature pages of this month's "*Review*" show that enthusiasm among the St. Dunstaners and their supporters was not dampened.

COVER PICTURE

There is a dogged look about those umbrellas and macs in English garden party weather at Ovingdean . . . . and dogged did it, the weather relented and the sports were resumed.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 578 VOL. 52 **AUGUST 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

A New Pearson House

I mentioned in these notes some months ago that we were giving thought to the future of our Ovingdean and Pearson House Homes; both buildings are now somewhat old-fashioned, and I said that we would have to determine whether to do minor renovation work or major reconstruction taking into account our reducing numbers and what our needs will be in future years.

We have come to the conclusion that it will be impracticable both physically and economically to alter again the existing building of Pearson House in an endeavour to bring it up to modern standards. Accordingly the Council has decided to seek the advice of Architects in the design and planning of an entirely new home on this site; fortunately we shall have almost twice the area of ground available to us as we have at present as we were recently able to acquire some adjoining land which was occupied by the former Kemp Town Brewery.

Until our Architects have had time to look into the position and to prepare preliminary plans we shall not know precisely the type and size of buildings we can put on this site; and we must not forget that any development in this area of Brighton should be in sympathy with the Regency style. We are, however, hopeful that we shall be able to have a Home of about 100 beds with accommodation in a separate block for nursing and sick cases, ample rooms for recreational and other facilities, better staff accommodation, etc., also a garden about twice the size of the present one.

We envisage that the new Home will eventually cater for all our needs including the training of any new entrants who may come to us and, consequently, it will have to fulfil a number of functions. Meanwhile, we shall not come to any decision about the future of Ovingdean—we shall certainly need all the accommodation there whilst the new Home is being built and indeed may have to restrict holidays for a period.

We want the new Home not only to be modern in style from an architectural point of view but to be up to date in the facilities and comforts it will provide for all St. Dunstaners who use it. Pearson House and Ovingdean each in its own way have served us well and, although we have made a number of alterations internally at both from time to time, we feel that with the passage of years it is now preferable to make a fresh start and build an entirely new Home which we hope will last us for many years to come in the varied functions we are called upon to undertake.

The Architects who are giving us preliminary advice will shortly be enquiring about planning and building permission from the Local Authorities so that some reference to this matter may appear in local newspapers, and that is why I have written this note so that St. Dunstaners, staff and friends may be the first to know from me what is in our minds.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES—(*continued*)

Companion of the Order of Canada

Early in July, Canada honoured a number of its citizens with new Awards. Thirty-five were made Companions of the Order of Canada, among them Col. E. A. Baker, C.C., O.B.E., M.C. The Award is made for outstanding merit of the highest degree.

Eddie Baker was blinded on active service during the First World War and came to St. Dunstan's in England for rehabilitation and training. He carried the torch across the Atlantic and was a founder member of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind and its Managing Director until his retirement in 1962. He was three times President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind and is now Honorary President of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, a past Chairman of the American Workers for the Blind Association, and a Trustee of the American Foundation for the Blind.

For many years Canada has—with rare exceptions—not used any Honours and the present Order of Canada is very limited; it is, therefore, all the more creditable and noteworthy that Colonel Baker should be one of the first. I offer him my warmest congratulations and I am sure all St. Dunstaners will want to do the same.

Fraser of Lonsdale

MISS FRANCES MORRIS

St. Dunstaners and more particularly the First World War men who knew her for much longer, will be very sorry to learn of the death on 19th June of Miss Arienwen Frances Ann Morris at the age of 69.

Miss Morris first came to St. Dunstan's in Regent's Park as a young V.A.D. in her late teens. Later she became Sports Sister, first at the Bungalow, Townsend House, and St. John's Lodge, then at Brighton. She was a good swimmer and athlete, herself, and very popular. For six years she taught the making of nets and wool rugs at Brighton and after leaving us for a short while, rejoined the staff in 1935 to take charge of the Netting and Wool Rug Department at the Raglan Street Stores.

In 1940 Miss Morris was driving along the Kingston-by-Pass when the car in which she was travelling was machine-gunned by a German Aircraft. She was badly wounded and seriously disabled for two years but her recovery was hastened by her resolute courage and determination.

She worked at Church Stretton and the St. Dunstan's Unit at Stoke Mandeville Hospital, Aylesbury, until the return to Brighton after the Second World War. Subsequently she was Occupational Therapist at Pearson House, until her retirement in January, 1958. Her interest and contact with St. Dunstan's continued for the remainder of her life.

Nine St. Dunstaners who were all close friends of Miss Morris attended the funeral. It took place in Brighton on 26th June. Also present were Mr. A. D. Lloyds, and other members of St. Dunstan's Staff, Mrs. Spurway and Miss Hensley.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

We expect that it will be possible again this year for St. Dunstaners and their wives or escorts to attend each of the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 11th November.

All St. Dunstaners who have not previously had an opportunity of attending the Festival of Remembrance are therefore, invited to send their names to me at Headquarters by Friday, 20th October, for inclusion in a ballot for these tickets, indicating which presentation they would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners who are allocated tickets and who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade on Sunday, 12th November.

C. D. WILLS

Canadian St. Dunstaner Visualises Brighton

Captain John B. Windsor wrote recently to Lord Fraser enclosing a cutting from "*The Daily Colonist*", Victoria, B.C. This was an article which he wrote after revisiting St. Dunstan's at Brighton, 20 years on from his own period of rehabilitation and training at Church Stretton.

A regular pre-war officer in the Canadian Army, Captain Windsor was wounded in Italy when serving with the 2nd Canadian Armoured Regiment. He is married, has three children and as a blinded person, since the war he has done office work, served in local Government and is now an author.

We give below extracts from Captain Windsor's article entitled, "Care and After Care".

"During a recent visit to England, I took the opportunity to find out how postwar Britain cared for its thousands of war blinded. This care, or rather after care, was handled by St. Dunstan's, the world famous organisation that had first taken these men, as well as many hundreds from Commonwealth armies, and taught them to live and work in a world of darkness. I knew all about that initial training, I was one of those Canadians who benefited from it, but what was St. Dunstan's doing now, more than 20 years later. A great deal I quickly discovered." After touching on rehabilitation, training and after care, including the help given by the Estates Department and mention of the annual reunions, Captain Windsor goes on:—

"Along these same lines are the visits to Parliament that are arranged for those who are interested. They come in groups of 10 or a dozen to listen to the debates and afterwards are guests at a luncheon where they have the opportunity of meeting leading parliamentarians whose jobs or inclinations had made them interested in veterans legislation.

As a Canadian St. Dunstaner I was invited to one of these affairs and we had a chance to chat informally with the three sighted guests, one a member of the Lords, another a government minister and the third a senior civil servant from the pensions department. Afterwards, our host, Lord Fraser, had all three speak briefly on matters that concerned their listeners.

It was a pleasant gathering but underneath there was, I felt, a serious purpose. This was just one way among many by which Britain's war blinded show the leaders of the nation that they are keenly interested in the problems and legislation that affects them as veterans.

There are many other phases to this after care, keeping up with medical progress in the care of the sightless, pushing development of gadgets that can assist the blind, and keeping in personal touch with every member of the association at home and abroad, to mention but three. Then there are the St. Dunstan's Homes and to see two of them we visited Brighton, a gay resort town on the south coast.

First we were taken to Pearson House, named not after Lester but in honour of Sir Arthur Pearson, the blind newspaper publisher who, half a century ago, founded St. Dunstan's. This is a former ducal mansion that is now used to house the more elderly of the war blinded. House is probably the wrong word because it is a home, an extremely comfortable home for men who have no families or for those who need special care. Our impression as we were shown through the house was one of bright cheerfulness.

We then went to Ovingdean, the other house. Set in the midst of 10 acres of garden, Ovingdean is just outside Brighton, and perched high above the cliffs looking out across the waters of the English Channel. This is one of those rare buildings that was actually constructed for the convenience of the blind.

Finally we were taken to the lovely chapel in a corner of the grounds, quiet and peaceful on the July afternoon. The sunlight glowed through the stained glass windows that came from the Cloth Hall at Ypres and gave warmth to the black

walnut of pews and panels. At the altar, embroidered on silk, was the bright flame of the St. Dunstan's torch, the proud symbol of a great association.

Our time was limited, we had to catch a train back to London, but we had seen and learned enough to understand why St. Dunstan's in its half century of service, has won itself such high esteem in the hearts of the British people."

A SIGNAL HONOUR FOR JIM LAFFEY

On 6th July, the Rt. Hon. The Earl of Scarborough, K.G., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., T.D., made a presentation of the Queen's Award to Industry for Export Achievement 1967 to Messrs. G. Garnett and Sons Ltd. of Bradford. Our St. Dunstaner Jim Laffey, the firm's telephone operator was asked to welcome the Earl on this happy occasion on behalf of the Company. Subsequently he received the following letter from the Chairman, Mr. Francis W. Garnett, B.E.M.

6th July, 1967

Dear Jim,

I would like to thank you for the excellent way in which you welcomed the Earl on today's great occasion.

Your soldierly bearing and dignified words went straight to our hearts: I don't wonder you felt moved, so did we all and the Earl was specially pleased that someone from the mill was to welcome him rather than a director.

I am sure the memory of this happy day will be with us all for a very long time.

Very sincerely yours,
FRANCIS W. GARNETT

More Medals!

Heather, twelve year old daughter of "Dickie" Richardson, has been collecting more dancing medals! During the last fortnight she has passed the following examinations:—

Ballet. Grade II. Highly Commended.
Ballroom Dancing (Modern). 4th Gold Bar. Commended.
Old Time. 4th Gold Bar (as man). Highly Commended.
Gold Medal Sequence Dancing. Highly Commended.
Latin American. 1st Gold Bar. Highly Commended.

ANNUAL PARTY

Lord and Lady Fraser gave their customary annual party at the Houses of Parliament on 14th July. Eight trainees from Ovingdean were invited to listen to the debate in the House of Commons in the morning and to lunch afterwards. Guests from the House were Mr. Charles Loughlin, Joint Parliamentary Secretary at the Ministry of Social Security and two other members of Parliament, Mr. Tom Driberg and Sir Ian Orr-Ewing, Bart. Dr. Gustave Gingras, Executive Director of the Rehabilitation Institute of Montreal and Mrs. Gingras were the guests of honour. Also invited were Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, K.C.M.G., a member of St. Dunstan's Council and Captain D. E. Coffer, O.B.E. and Major J. J. D. Rivers, M.B.E., from the British Legion. Twenty members of our St. Dunstan's Staff at Headquarters and Brighton were present.

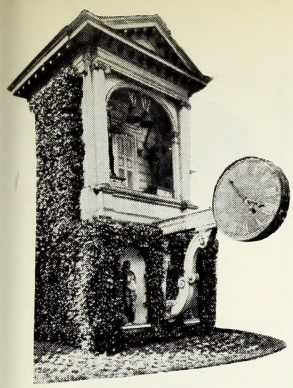
At the luncheon Lord Fraser welcomed the guests and in his reply Mr. Loughlin spoke of St. Dunstan's services as unique in the field of help given to disabled people in the Welfare State and of special value to his Ministry. Mr. Driberg and Sir Ian Orr-Ewing also spoke briefly and Mr. David Clark thanked Lord and Lady Fraser on behalf of St. Dunstaners present.

Dunkirk Beaches

Our St. Dunstaner, C. Womack of Leicester, recently went on the 12th Annual Pilgrimage to Dunkirk organised by the Dunkirk Veterans' Association. The first evening they were entertained by the Mayor at a dance with champagne.

On Sunday morning they all assembled at the Town Hall for the official welcome and then marched to church where a wreath was laid. This was followed in the afternoon by a service on the Dunkirk Beaches. It was interesting to hear after the service, various men pointing out the spots on the beaches where they embarked on the actual evacuation. They then paid a visit to the beautifully kept cemetery where lie the graves of the British Soldiers who lost their lives at Dunkirk.

They had the next day free for sightseeing and returned home after a most memorable week-end.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Cross Roads

During the London Reunion I congratulated **Leonard Curnow** on the installation of a pedestrian crossing at the dangerous junction of Broadway and Upton Road, Bexley Heath.

"I was only one of a team", he said, "I had a lot of help particularly from Mr. Haylock-Eyre, Road Safety Officer, now retired and Mr. Ray Jones, Editor of the *Bexleyheath Observer*." But Leonard Curnow was the moving spirit of the 15 year campaign, which began when an old age pensioner, customer of his Post Office and Tobacconist Shop was knocked down. It included a 3,300 signature petition and march through the town behind a brass band. He campaigned to the end—when he heard the decision he told the authorities, "It took 15 years to fight for the crossing. I hope it is not going to take that long to put it there." It was installed in three weeks!

Walker

Last Month's Review carried an article on **Roy Mendham's** *ambition to become St. Dunstan's third Centurion, by completing* 100 *miles inside twenty-four hours in the London to Brighton and back road race. His attempt failed when he collapsed at Bolney at* 7 *a.m. on Saturday,* 23*rd June, with just over fifty of his target miles behind him. The race had begun at* 7 *p.m. in torrential rain at Coulsdon, Surrey, where the road was like a ford through a stream. The conditions took their toll—of the field of* 44 *top European walkers only* 16 *finished. I talked to Roy after the race: "I was on schedule as far as Crawley", he said, "Then my tongue began to swell. I stopped at Bolney for a drink and then I fainted". Better luck next time, Roy.*

For the record: *The winner* **Gerd Nickel,** 52, *from Hamburg, Germany, clocked* 20 *hours* 46 *minutes and finished* 25 *minutes ahead of his nearest rival.*

On Record

An idea that might interest St. Dunstaners is that of **Mr. Geoffrey Kruger,** Managing Director of Ember Records. His company is offering L.P. records from its Playhouse Spoken Word Series at reduced prices for blind people. Records in this series are specialised recordings for theatre lovers and they are offered at 28s 9d instead of the normal prices of 32s 2d or 38s. A spokesman explained that the company is anxious to find out the likely demand for records like Sheridan's "The Critic" starring Noel Coward or the Gershwin Musical, "Porgy and Bess" starring Mel Ferrer and Francis Faye.

The list is limited at present but Ember Records would like to know the plays, films, T.V. shows you might like to have on record. They ask you to address your request to Mr. G. Kruger, York House, Empire Way, Wembley, Middlesex.

MAGOG

THANK YOU

My dear Friends,

I want to thank you all most sincerely for the lovely present of a Record Player and cheque, also for all your kind messages and good wishes on the occasion of my retirement.

It is a big wrench after all these years to give up work which has brought me so much happiness, but time is an enemy none of us can fight successfully and the little yellow pensions book is only two weeks away.

My new address after the end of July will be "The Stables", Kincardine House, Kincardine O'Neil, Aberdeenshire, and I shall always be delighted to have news of you, if any of you are on holiday in this lovely part of the world—come and see me.

Just a short message to my friends over the border—"I'm no awa to bide awa".

With every good wish and many, many thanks,

Yours very sincerely,
EDITH MARY KING

Mr. and Mrs. T. Gaygan of North Harrow would like to thank everyone who asked after Mary in her recent illness. She has greatly improved and is now going to school for the first time.

Mrs. Purvis and all the family of Mr. Septimus Purvis of Seghill, Dudley, Northumberland, would like to thank all the staff of St. Dunstan's for everything they have done over the years.

He was very proud to be a St. Dunstaner and his wish to spend his last days at St. Dunstan's was granted.

A special thank you to the Matron, Doctor and staff of Pearson House who nursed him so well over the last fifteen months.

Memorial Service

The funeral service of Dr. L. D. Bailey, C.B., M.C., T.D., was reported in the July "*Review*" and the Memorial Service took place on 5th July, 1967, at Holy Trinity Church, Northwood, Middlesex. St. Dunstan's was represented by Mr. S. C. Tarry, O.B.E.



The sports week-end was the ideal occasion for Lord Fraser to make the presentation to Jack Jarrold, who has been responsible for the organisation of so many of these events over the years

Dear St. Dunstaners and Staff,

I would like to express my sincere appreciation and grateful thanks to all those St. Dunstaners and Staff who subscribed to my retirement present (A Teamaker) which I shall treasure—especially when it wakes me up with early morning tea!

Yours sincerely,
JACK JARROLD

NO REVIEW

In accordance with our usual practice of printing eleven issues of the St. Dunstan's "*Review*" a year, there will be no "*Review*" for September. The next issue will be the October "*Review*".

CREDIBILITY GAP

Seen on a shelf in Brighton Public Library marked "Recently Returned Fiction"—*Purposes in Politics*, by Harold Wilson.

Midland Club Notes

The past month has been quite an active one for the Midland Club members. On Sunday, June 18th, we were invited to join the Association of Jewish Ex-servicemen on their annual outing. This year we visited the R.A.F. station at Cosford. We were met by the Camp Officers on arrival and were given an enjoyable concert by the R.A.F. Band. We were then taken round the camp by coach, it was almost like going round a small town. We were allowed to go round different hangers in which several different kinds of aeroplanes were on view. A number of planes were open for inspection and several of our party went on board for a look round.

After tea at the camp we went to the R.A.F. Club in Wolverhampton where we had more refreshments, before our journey back to Birmingham.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the A.J.E.X. for a most enjoyable afternoon and for the wonderful work they do for the disabled of both World Wars.

The following Sunday was the day for our own annual outing, this year to Symonds Yat. Unfortunately we had a wet start to the day but it did clear up for us most of the time we were at Symonds Yat. We left Birmingham just after lunch and by travelling down the M5, arrived at Symonds Yat at 2.45 p.m. Some of the party toured the shops and others went for a stroll by the river. Tea was at the Hotel which everyone enjoyed, and we all went sightseeing again until it was time to go home. Everyone enjoyed the trip, but when, oh when, are we going to choose a dry sunny day!

July 9th was our usual Club Day. The draw was made for the Sir Arthur Pearson domino knock out competition, and two games were played off, Joe Kibbler just managed to beat Bert Lane in the one game and after a tremendous struggle, which we all thought was going to last all night, Stan Southall narrowly defeated Doug Faulkner. There is one more game to play off in this round between Bruno Tomporowski and myself and then we shall play the three finalists against one another and take the aggregate score to see who has won the competition.

Mrs. Cashmore prepared the tea for us at this meeting and everyone thanked her for the lovely spread.

Our next outing is to Stratford-on-Avon in September and we shall be having tea with our very good friends at the British Legion and spending the evening with them. Any members wishing to join us on this trip should contact me as soon as possible as I have to book the coach soon. My telephone number is SELLY OAK 1432. All who attended the July meeting were invited and most of them have given their names to me.

The next Club Meeting is on Sunday, 13th August at 3 p.m.

D. E. CASHMORE
Secretary

London Club Notes

Our weekly Domino evenings in June gave much pleasure to our regular St. Dunstaners and were well attended. Winners of the games were as follows:

1967		
1st June	(1)	**G. P. Brown**
	(2)	**C. Hancock**
8th June	(1)	**W. Miller**
	(2)	**H. Meleson**
		G. P. Brown
		C. Hancock
15th June	(1)	**C. Hancock**
	(2)	**J. Murray**
22nd June	(1)	**P. Nuyens**
	(2)	**C. Hancock**
29th June	(1)	**C. Luker**
	(2)	**W. Miller**

Our congratulations to C. Hancock whose name appears on the winning list in

Club News

four out of five games. Keep it up, Charlie!

I know our members of the London Club will indeed be sorry to hear that Bob Bickley was taken to hospital on the 9th of July, and we all wish him a very speedy recovery. So get well soon, Bob, we miss you here.

Please note that the London Club will close from Saturday the 29th of July until August the 31st. However, I would like to point out that if anyone so desired the club amenities could be available on Thursday, August the 24th and Saturday the 26th, and we would be happy to make the necessary arrangements prior to these dates.

W. MILLER

From the Chairmans Postbag

From J. E. Davies of Llandyssul

I would like to take this opportunity of saying that I thoroughly agree with everything you say about reading the same books twice, I have had my talking book machine for several years and have read many books twice and some even three times, and shall probably read a few of them a fourth time, since I find I can always find something new and interesting in a good book. I am not keen on thrillers or love stories, the only kind of fiction I care for is the P. G. Wodhouse kind of humorous stories. My favourite subjects are Natural History, Country Life, Biographies and anything which has an educative value. I would like to add that I get very good service from the Talking Book Library for which I am indeed grateful.

Staff News

Mrs. Edith M. King

Mrs. King, a clergyman's daughter, joined St. Dunstan's staff as a V.A.D. at Ovingdean in June 1946, after serving in the 1939-45 War, first in Civil Defence and then as an Ambulance Driver with the 21st Army Group from the invasion beaches to Germany. She accepted a post on our Visiting Staff in September 1949, and became responsible for the Midland Counties. In January, 1955, Mrs. King exchanged areas with Miss Gordon and became responsible for Scotland and the Northern Counties. She plans to live near Aberdeen on her retirement at the end of July.

Mrs. King has been presented with a stereophonic record player and a cheque by the St. Dunstaners she has visited and a silver plate attached to the record player bears an inscription which aptly expresses their feelings for her—

"*Presented to Mrs. Edith M. King, with gratitude and affection and warmest wishes for her happiness in retirement by her St. Dunstaner friends. June* 1946-*July* 1967".

We all wish her a long and happy retirement.

Mr. J. E. Betts

After 42 years service with St. Dunstan's Jack Betts retired at the end of July.

He began working in 1925 in the Despatch Dept. and six years later became one of our van drivers. It is in this connection that he will be so well known by many St. Dunstaners of World Wars I and II, as part of his duties entailed delivering raw materials to and collecting finished articles from men occupied in making products in their own homes, for our store.

They always looked forward to having a chat with "Jack" about current news often concerning their fellow St. Dunstaners, upon whom he called.

After such a long association he will be greatly missed by our home workers for the friendly service he gave them.

Our best wishes go to Mr. Betts and his wife (née Miss French), who formerly worked for many years in our Netting and Rug Dept., with the hope that they will enjoy many happy years of retirement.

Appointment of a new Welfare Visitor

Mrs. Irene Plaxton of North Shields, an experienced social worker, has been appointed to visit St. Dunstaners in North Yorkshire, Durham, Northumberland and Cumberland and will take up her post early in August.

Knitted Patchwork Blanket

Most knitters have a box or drawer full of brightly coloured wools left over. Here is a pattern for making a useful rug or blanket, from any double knitting wool, which the user will find warm and gay.

Size 32″ square

Tension 11 sts and 24 rows to 2″

Abbreviations: K = knit; st(s) = stitch(es); incr.=increase; dec.=decrease; beg.=beginning; in.=inch(es)

Needles: No. 9 Aero

To Make

Work 27 squares (9″ × 9″), as follows: Cast on 2 sts. Working in garter stitch (every row knit) work 1 row, then inc. 1st at beg. of every row until there are 28 sts. Work 2 rows. Now dec. 1. st. at beg. of every row until 2 sts. remain.

Cast off.

To Complete

Join all the squares together and press work lightly.

As the "Review" goes to press the weather is most summery and the garden so inviting. No-one wants to be cooking in a hot kitchen so here are two recipes that are quick and easy to make and can be adjusted easily to the size of the family.

Prawn, Egg and Tomato Au Gratin

(for 2 people)

½ *pint prawns, shelled*
½ *pint cheese sauce (see below)*
4 *tomatoes, skinned and sliced*
2 *hard boiled eggs sliced*

Grease an oven dish and arrange in it the prawns, eggs and tomatoes in layers. Pour over the hot cheese sauce and bake in a moderate oven (350°F. for 10 minutes).

Cheese Sauce

2 *oz. fat*
1½ *oz. flour*
½ *pint warm milk*
1 *small teacupful grated cheese*
1 *tablespoonful cream (optional)*
Salt and pepper

Melt fat in small saucepan; mix in the flour, stirring all the time. Cook gently until it is frothy. Gradually stir in the warm milk and cook until the sauce thickens. Add cheese and stir until it has melted and the sauce is smooth. Season and stir in the cream.

Blackberries should be ripening early this year and so here is an easy but delicious sweet.

Blackberry Cream

2 *lbs. of ripe blackberries*
½ *oz. of powdered gelatine*
6-8 *oz. sugar*
The juice of a lemon
½ *pt. double cream*

Sieve or liquidise the blackberries and strain off the pips. Dissolve the gelatine in a quarter of a pint of water. Heat half the blackberry juice in a saucepan and when simmering add the gelatine mixture and the sugar. Stir until dissolved. Add with the lemon juice to the remaining blackberry juice. It may be found necessary to add more lemon juice or sugar at this stage. Leave to cool. When cold fold in the well beaten cream. Put in the refrigerator for a minimum of 4 hours.

Sports Week-end

It had to happen at some time, of course—we had a wet weekend! Happily it was heartening in other ways though—we were not down on our number of competitors—nor was their enthusiasm in any way dampened by the downpour we suffered on both Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Indeed the comment most frequently heard was . . . "well maybe it would be better to have a week of sport—that way we'd be bound to get some fine days!" Quite a thought!

Apart from the weather, there are other reasons we shall remember this particular weekend. We were all very pleased that Lord Fraser came down to present the Sports prizes—and, on the occasion of our official farewell to Mr. Jack Jarrold—to make a presentation to him also. The Chairman was also sporting enough to enter for the Car Rally—which some 12 competitors entered—and was placed 5th in this event.

Details of the events and winners we set out below:—

RESULTS

RIFLE RANGE

1st **R. Hyett** 2nd M. Tetley

3 MILE HANDICAP WALK (Totally Blind)

1st **W. Griffiths** (Handicap time 26.23 minutes, Handicap 13.30—Actual time 39.53 minutes)
2nd R. Young (Handicap time 29.07 minutes, Handicap 5.00—Actual time 34.07)

3 MILE HANDICAP WALK (Semi-Sighted)

1st **J. Fulling** (Handicap time 26.40 minutes, Handicap 2.25—Actual time 29.05 minutes)

2nd F. Barratt (Handicap time 28.14 minutes, Handicap 3.15—Actual time 31.29 minutes)

DISCUS

T.B. Section 1st **W. Claydon** 59 ft. 6½ ins.
2nd M. Tetley 47 ft. 6½ ins.

S.S. Section 1st **J. Black** 61 ft. 1 in.
2nd F. Barratt 57 ft. 7 ins.

70yds SPRINT

T.B. Section 1st **W. Claydon**
2nd J. Simpson

S.S. Section 1st **J. Fulling**
2nd E. Bunting

STANDING LONG JUMP

T.B. Section 1st **W. Claydon**
2nd S. Tutton

S.S. Section 1st **E. Bunting**
2nd J. Fulling

MEDICINE BALL

T.B. Section 1st **W. Claydon**
2nd J. Simpson

S.S. Section 1st **E. Bunting**
2nd J. Fulling

PUTTING THE SHOT

T.B. Section 1st **W. Claydon**
2nd R. Benson

S.S. Section 1st **J. Black**
2nd E. Bunting

TEN PIN BOWLING

T.B. Section 1st **J. Wright**
2nd S. Tutton

S.S. Section 1st **R. Davis**
2nd J. Black

SWIMMING

Length Breast-stroke
T.B. Section 1st **R. Goding**
S.S. Section 1st **A. Wortley**

Underwater Swimming
T.B. Section 1st **W. Griffiths**
S.S. Section 1st **R. Hyett**

Plunge

T.B. Section 1st **M. Tetley**

S.S. Section 1st **J. Fulling**

Length Freestyle

T.B. Section 1st **M. Tetley**

S.S. Section 1st **J. Black**

FISHING

1st **W. Claydon** (11½ lb. catch)
2nd R. Davis (8 lb. catch)

CAR RALLY

1st **R. Goding** (54 points) Driver Mr. Nurse
2nd A. Wortley (40 points) Driver Mr. Smith

After Tea on Sunday afternoon, Lord Fraser gave the prizes (the Victor Ludorum Challenge Cup was won this year by W. CLAYDON with 12 points out of a possible 22), and made the presentation to Mr. Jack Jarrold on the occasion of his retirement after over 20 years as Sports Officer at Church Stretton and Ovingdean. St. Dunstaners and colleagues on the Staff had contributed to purchase Mr. Jarrold's choice of a "Teasmade" for that early morning cuppa and in responding to Lord Fraser's speech, he expressed his thanks to everyone and gave us the welcome news that he would be continuing to live near St. Dunstan's and would always be pleased to help with future Sports events if wanted. We shall not be likely to forget his offer.

Following on the Sports Weekend and particularly to encourage newcomers, we shall be running regular competitions during the Summer months if we have sufficient support. Any St. Dunstaner wishing to try his or her hand at any of the events will be welcomed. A record will be kept of each person's various entry results and prizes will be given for the best attempt in each section at the end of the Summer season . . . so, come on, take the plunge! Jim Hancock who won a "Newcomers" special award in the Sports Weekend will tell you . . . you never know what you can do until you try!!

The innovation of three days fishing to follow the week-end, which was begun last year, was this time extended to four days and facilities for up to 12 St. Dunstaners arranged.

In spite of the changeable weather with which they had to contend, our intrepid fishermen lost none of their enthusiasm but like Oliver Twist, only asked for more!

OVINGDEAN NOTES

MORE BRAILLE EXPERTS

In June, a small party went up to London from Brighton for the Annual Braille Reading Competitions organised by the National Library for the Blind. We were not fortunate enough to gain a 1st this year, as we did last, but did take both 2nd (D. Clark) and 3rd (J. Lynch) places in the Class "C" Competition.

In the afternoon our party stayed on to listen to the finals of the other Classes and were particularly enthralled with the performance given by some of the very young children who read with such feeling and appreciation.

BRAILLE AND TYPING TESTS AT OVINGDEAN

We report the following Tests have been recorded since the last list to appear in the "*Review*":

Repeat Senior Braille Reading Test

W. Chitty (Hove), J. Pryor (Maidstone), R. Fullard (London), W. T. Scott (Rottingdean), W. Phillips (London) and P. Sumner (Tunbridge Wells)

Senior Braille Reading Test

E. Bunting (Croydon—Physiotherapist Trainee)

Advanced Braille Reading Test

J. Lynch (Bedford R/T), J. Hancock (Ipswich R/T), D. Clark (Sevenoaks—Trainee)

Preliminary Braille Reading Test

D. Clark (Sevenoaks—Trainee), A. Miller (Gateshead—Trainee)

Braille Writing Test

A. Miller (Gateshead—Trainee) and D. Clark (Sevenoaks—Trainee)

Typing Test

R. Parish (Littlehampton—Trainee), J. O'Donnell (Dublin—Trainee), A. Miller (Gateshead—Trainee), D. Clark (Sevenoaks—Trainee) and A. Ellis (Sherborne—Trainee)

Rain

by

STANLEY COE

Oh! rain that gives our land its life,
And makes the beauteous flowers to grow,
And yet, can downpour making strife,
And lay the humble cottage low.
I beg thee fall with gentle grace,
So that the lilies dance for joy;
And do not blind the farmer's face,
Or wrench the small boat from its buoy.
Yet mighty are the rains and fine,
That fall on this dear land of mine.

Yet when you think of all the things,
That make wheels turn and nature thrive,
And even cause the birds to sing,
And let the bees buzz from their hive;
Without God's rain we could not live,
Or even think of sickle or scythe.
Nor hear the raindrops that doth give,
The coloured spectrum in the sky.
So fall on rain from Heaven sublime,
Fall gently on this land of mine.

Chelsea Pensioners

Twenty four Chelsea Pensioners in their red, black, navy and gold uniforms attended a party arranged by the Boreham Wood Branch of the British Legion on Saturday, 10th June.

Our St. Dunstaner, J. C. Cowan, Chairman of the British Legion's Entertainment Committee and his wife organised the event. Councillor Colonel Christian de Lisle, Chairman of Elstree Rural Council, together with the Rev. J. B. Rigby, vicar of Boreham Wood and Branch Chaplain, and Mr. Tommy Temple, representing the British Legion, were also present.

The pensioners enjoyed a marvellous tea provided by the members of the British Legion, women's section, and then relaxed with cigarettes and cigars.

A varied programme of entertainments was provided for their benefit, before they went home they were each presented with a £1 note and a ball point pen.

The event was financed by funds raised by Mr. and Mrs. Cowan who organise a weekly competition at branch meetings.

PHYSIOTHERAPISTS AT WORLD CONGRESS

Colin Johnson of Mont Albert and Malcolm Bryce of Brisbane both trained at St. Dunstan's after the 2nd World War and are now successful physiotherapists in Australia. They attended the World Congress of Physical Therapy in Melbourne, held there last May. Colin had been asked to represent the Council of World Organisations interested in the Handicapped, and the Congress itself was considered a success.

Colin has a very busy private practice with an assistant who does the clinics on three nights and Malcolm is second in charge at the Department of Social Service's Rehabilitation Centre in Brisbane with a particular interest in paraplegics. He also has a special hobby—he organises a training centre in Brisbane for the blind. More than 90 blind people have passed through this centre since Malcolm opened it seven years ago.

Malcolm is president of the Rats of Tobruk Association in Queensland.

Bridge Notes

The Summer Bridge Drive was held on Saturday the 17th of June at the London Club, Headquarters, Marylebone Road. Twenty St. Dunstaners with their partners took part, and thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:

1st H. Kerr and Mrs. Overall
2nd R. Stanners and Mr. Horstead
3rd E. Carpenter and Mr. D. S. Bell

The prizes were graciously presented by Mrs. P. Pescott Jones, and as always the guests were appreciative of the prizes of various items made by St. Dunstaners.

The annual match was held at the London Club, Headquarters, on Saturday the 24th of June when four teams of St. Dunstaners played four teams of the L.C.C.B.A. (Masters). A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by both visitors and St. Dunstaners alike.

The results were as follows:

L.C.C.B.A. (Masters)

1 **Mrs. J. Gatti, Mrs. Daly, R. and I. Frances** +7710
2 **J. Amsbury, C. Dixon, S. Jacob, B. Keable** +6160
3 **G. C. H. Cox, Mrs. B. Harris, Mrs. Amsbury, L. Wolfers** +5020
4 **L. Tarlo, Mrs. L. Laslo, Mrs. K. Garfield, P. R. Charters** +3060

St. Dunstaners

1 **F. Mathewman, H. Kerr, C. T. Kelk, B. Ingrey** —3250
2 **P. Nuyens, G. P. Brown, J. Douglass, R. Armstrong** —5410
3 **R. Fullard, M. Tybinski, J. Whitcombe, J. Chell** —5880
4 **E. Carpenter. A. Caldwell, R. Freer, S. Webster** —7410

The prizes of four hors d'oeuvres sets were presented to the winning visitors' team by Paul Nuyens.

Mr. Tarlo kindly presented the St. Dunstaners top team with a bottle of port each, and all St. Dunstans members with a bottle of sherry.

The seventh *Individual Competition* was held at Brighton on 2nd July and the results are as follows:—

1	C. Kelk and J. Whitcombe	47
2	T. Scott and B. Ingrey	41
	W. Burnett and H. Selby	41
3	R. Goding and S. Webster	39
4	F. Rhodes and J. Chell	38
5	M. Clements and A. Smith	34

P. NUYENS

BARE CANVAS

(A true story)

by DOUGLAS WARDEN

My friend's a physiotherapist,
An occupation he's done well in,
It is an occupation which
A blind man can excel in.

The hospital admires his work,
His patients all revere him;
Indeed, a few prolong their ills
In order to be near him.

One day the Board of Governors
Some visitors expected,
From whom high hopes were entertained,
For they were well connected.

But he was shy and eagerly
He yielded to suggestions,
That he should find some hole and hide,
Away from boring questions.

So, dragging out a canvas screen,
Round an empty bed he placed it,
And there inside a soft retreat,
For an hour or more he graced it.

Ensconced within his hermitage,
With some verse in Braille by Kipling,
He lay in peace, though he confined
To tea and cakes his tippling.

The aldermanic cortege came
And went in slow procession,
And he was happy . . . till he found
The screen was bare of Hessian!

Letters to the Editor

From W. Thornton of Birmingham, 31

The Long Cane

It was with considerable pleasure that I read D. C. Clark's excellent account of the long cane system and the benefits which he is deriving from his training in it at St. Dunstan's. He is one of a steadily expanding number of long cane users in this country. The experience of the last two years has demonstrated that the case for the long cane is quite overwhelming, among the systems of self-dependent blind mobility. Hardly anybody who has given the long cane system a reasonable trial has failed to adopt it completely.

May I remind St. Dunstaners in the Birmingham area who wish to receive non-residential training in the use of the long cane, that facilities are available at the Midlands Mobility Centre at Harborne. Stan Suterko, who conducted the Ovingdean course in August, '65, is returning to America having spent a year establishing the Centre. For the next year he is being succeeded by one of his Western Michigan University products, Bob Crouse, of Atlanta, Georgia.

From Bob Young of Dorking, Surrey, and Mike Tetley of St. Albans, Herts.

During the recent Sports Weekend at Ovingdean a number of us went sea fishing and we found it a most enjoyable occupation. We feel sure there are many more St. Dunstaners who would find as much pleasure in it as we did. Not merely the satisfaction of catching fish—it appears that even a one-handed novice can haul them in—but even more for the pleasure of getting away for an hour or two from the fume laden land air.

At the London Reunion we spoke to Lord Fraser about the possibility of encouraging the pastime at Ovingdean. We found him very interested and willing to back any reasonable suggestions.

In the meantime it is necessary to know how many St. Dunstaners find the scheme attractive. The idea at the moment is for an occasional Fishing Weekend at Ovingdean when possible. We hope very much that anyone interested will write to the *Review* to give us your support and any ideas you may have on the subject.

From Roy W. Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall.

The Sports Weekend just over must be one of the most successful ever staged. The atrocious weather did not deter the record number of sporting St. Dunstaners who took part—our new Sports Officer Mr. Carnochan was kept at full stretch throughout the weekend.

But thank you "Jock" for doing a wonderful job and our thanks must also go to Commandant and Miss Guilbert, Matron and all the staff who worked so hard for us. Let's hope the smooth-running success of the Weekend was gratification for them.

To other St. Dunstaners who might have come but didn't, let it be made clear that none of the competitors has much chance to train or practice and standards may not be high. But it is the sense of participation that means so much, not the winning. If you *do* happen to come first in one of the many and varied events (and this could happen to anyone) then so much the better, but the thrill of actually competing is worth far more than the mere effort of being there calls for.

Letters to the Editor

From Bob Fullard of London, S.W.16.

The Chairman's comments on Talking Books v Braille prompts me to suggest that a lot of drudgery of reading Braille could be avoided if, as in French Braille, more contractions and abbreviations were used. From time to time a list is circulated in France of the latest extensions to the standard Braille, whereas in this country, the Uniform Type Braille Committee exerts a strangle hold on our "standard' Braille.

The result is that more physical effort is required to read a "standard" Braille publication in English than is the case with French Braille and incidentally, less paper is needed and less actual Braille printing is used. In these days of ever increasing production costs, I should have thought that more efforts should be made to reduce costs by introducing more contractions and abbreviations for "standard" Braille publications. I am prepared to suggest examples if other St. Dunstaners will support me in an approach to the appropriate authorities.



Photo—Harrow Observer

Mary, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Tommy Gaygan, was Rose Queen of North Harrow on her 12th Birthday. Resplendent in a long white dress, flowing red robe, ornamental golden crown, and holding a bouquet of flowers in her lace mittened hands, Mary opened the mid-summer fair of the Hatch End District Girl Guides. She was attended by two princesses.

Telephonists Training Course

by

Una Greenwood

On 5th and 6th July, 1967, a two days training course for P.B.X. telephone operators was held by the Manchester G.P.O. at Dial House. This was the first of three courses organised by Mr. F. Brock, Senior Telecommunications Superintendent.

I was the only St. Dunstaner and incidently the only female operator on the course which included a film of the action taken in an automatic exchange when a number is dialled and another showing the difference between a good and bad telephone operator. There were talks and discussions and we visited a Manchester 100 exchange, a directory enquires bureau and the engineers' fault control centre at the Blackfriars exchange.

These were a most interesting and pleasant two days and I came away with the satisfaction of having learned a great deal of valuable information. The whole course was conducted in an informal manner and every consideration extended to us for our comfort and well being. We received both kindness and understanding and the course was thoroughly enjoyed by students and instructors alike. Thank you our friends of the G.P.O. staff.



Photo—Star, Sheffield

With Lord Fraser, St. Dunstaner, Barbara Bell presents a cheque to Mrs. Edith King

REUNIONS AT NEWCASTLE AND SHEFFIELD

It was Mrs. King's day at both Newcastle on Thursday, 22nd June, and Sheffield on Saturday, 24th June, since these were the last two Reunions which she had organised as Welfare Visitor for North East England and Scotland. Warm and eloquent tributes were paid to Mrs. King by our St. Dunstaners, John Perfect at Newcastle and Barbara Bell at Sheffield.

Presentations were made of a plaque to be fixed to the large record player as well as a cheque for the sum of £93. These gifts were the result of subscriptions from St. Dunstaners living in Mrs. King's area.

Replying, Mrs. King told those present how much she had enjoyed her work. She summed up her hopes for the future for those whom she had served for twenty-one years by quoting an old Gaelic wish:—

"May the road rise with you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the Good Lord hold you in the hollow of his hand."

Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A. LL.D., presided at the Newcastle Reunion and Lord Fraser accompanied by Lady Fraser presided at Sheffield. Lord Fraser expressed the thanks of all ex-servicemen and women for the generous award that has brought war pensions and allowances up to date. The Government had heeded a plea that it would not forget war pensioners who had no trade unions to force their claims. War pensioners were affected by the cost of living as much as anybody else and the Government had now recognised they were entitled to a slice of the national cake. This principle was becoming well established with Chancellors. (The figures affecting St. Dunstaners were given in the July Supplement).

With St. Dunstaners, their wives and escorts, members of the staff and guests, a company of about 80 people attended the Reunion at the Royal Station Hotel, Newcastle and about 150 at the Grand Hotel, Sheffield.

LONDON REUNION

380 St. Dunstaners with wives or escorts and members of the Staff made the London Reunion worthy of winding up the 1967 series.

Lord Fraser, who was accompanied by Lady Fraser welcomed the contingent of St. Dunstaners from Ireland, William E. Cook of East Doncaster, Victoria, Australia and James Mash of Jersey. In his speech Lord Fraser paid a special tribute to Mr. Wills, Miss Rogers, Miss Midgley and Miss Mosely of the Headquarters Staff, and to the Welfare Visitors throughout the country, who were responsible for carrying out such a very successful and arduous programme.

Harry Wheeler of Merton Park, who served in both world wars proposed the toast "St. Dunstan's".

The excellent arrangements made by Miss P. Collins, Welfare Visitor responsible, were greatly appreciated.

Three Extra Smiles

My young daughter Vivienne did very well at school again this term. She came first in her school exams and this is the third year she has taken top position. Naturally, I was very pleased and asked her how she did it.

"Just hard work", was her casual reply, "and anyway the papers are always saying that the population is very *Dense* around here!"

My eldest daughter asked to speak to me alone on an important matter.

"Dad", she started rather hesitantly, "I have been going out with my boy friend for over two years now and . . ." She seemed lost for words.

"Well", I replied, "I hope you don't expect me to give him a pension!"

After my painstaking effort at the Brighton walk, some clever chap said, "You did very well to complete the course at your first attempt. You must have lucky legs."

"Yes" came my tired but perky reply, "Lucky they didn't drop off!"

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

"Carmen Brykiert, 18, from H.M.S. Daedalus, a shore base at Lee-on-Solent, Hants, will be cheer leader for the Fleet Air Arm's gun crew when they race against other Navy commands at Earls Court." My wife read the caption to me adding that there was a picture of a very shapely Wren in the national press and several members of the gun crew were looking starry eyed at her. At that point my wife stopped, waiting for what excuse or story I would make up to water down the undisputed fact that there were lovely wrens at H.M.S. Daedalus, where 50 St. Dunstaners spend a week's holiday in the Summer.

In such a situation, speed, courage and action were vital. I sent the two signals printed below post haste to:—

H.M.S. DAEDALUS.

TO WREN CARMEN BRYKIERT AND ALL OTHER WRENS.

Hang on—We're Coming.

ST. DUNSTAN'S CREW

TO FIELD GUN CREW.

Lay off—We're Fuming.

ST. DUNSTAN'S CREW

Photo—Daily Mirror



Family News

Ruby Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. SMITH of Mytchett, Nr. Camberley, Surrey, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 9th July, 1967.

Sincere congratulations to MR. and MRS. W. W. WARNER of Morecambe, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 11th June, 1967.

It's Easy to Laugh

by BEN SUTTON

It's easy to laugh when the skies are blue,
And the sun is shining bright,
It's easy to laugh when friends are true,
And there's happiness in sight.
But when hope has fled and skies are grey,
And friends of the past have turned away,
Ah, then, it's a hero's feat
To conjure a smile, in the face of defeat.
It's easy to laugh when the storm is over
And your ship is safely in port.
It's easy to laugh when you're on the shore
Secure from the tempest's sport.
But when wild waves wash o'er the storm-swept deck
And your gallant ship is a battered wreck,
Ah, that's the time when it's worth while
To look in the face of defeat and smile.
It's easy to laugh when the battle's fought
And you know that the victory's won,
It's easy to laugh when the prize you sought
Is yours when the race is won.
But here's to the man that can laugh,
When the blast of adversity blows,
He will conquer at last.
For the hardest man in the world to beat,
Is the man who can laugh in the face of defeat.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. and MRS. W. EDWARDS of Partridge Green, Sussex who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 18th July, 1967.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. and MRS. E. M. GOUNDRILL of Keyingham, Nr. Hull, Yorks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th June, 1967.

Diamond Wedding

Our very sincere congratulations to MR. and MRS. W. ABBOTT of Saltdean, Sussex, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 23rd June, 1967.

Grandfathers

S. MOSELEY of Halesowen, Worcs. announces the arrival of a Grandson recently, making a total of eight grand-children.

W. HASLAM of Crewe on the arrival of two Grand-children. One born on 11th April, 1967, and the other on 30th June, 1967. He now has 26 Grand-children and 3 Great Grand-children.

A. WARD-SMITH of Hailsham, Sussex, on the arrival of his tenth Grand-child, a girl, born to his daughter.

Catherine, daughter of P. R. FORSTER of St. Paul's Cray, Kent, was married on 13th May to David Wilding.

Hazel Morgan, daughter of F. T. MORGAN of Bristol, married Michael Greenslade on 8th July, 1967, in Bristol.

PATRICIA, daughter of F. J. Nicholson of Beeston, Notts., has recently gained an Honours Certificate for Music.

Merle, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. WOOD of Northampton, married Peter Lord at Park Avenue Methodist Church, Northampton, on 8th July, 1967.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

E. ETTRIDGE of Croydon who mourns the death of his father in late May, 1967.

D. GROVES of Newbury Park, Ilford, Essex on the death of his father on 28th May, 1967, at the age of 70, at Freshwater, Isle of Wight.

J. KENNEDY of Barnhill-by-Dundee who mourns the death of his wife on 16th June, 1967.

H. KING of Luton Beds, whose mother died on 14th June, 1967, at Eaton Bray, Beds.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Herbert Day. *3rd Rifle Brigade.*

Herbert Day died at Pearson House on 12th May, 1967. He was 82 years of age.

He enlisted in 1914 in the 3rd Rifle Brigade and served with them until his discharge in 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's that year. He did not undertake any training as he continued with his pre-war occupation as a moulder in an iron factory and he continued this work for a number of years until his health made it impossible for him to continue in full time employment. He then took up basket work. His wife died in 1944 and he then decided to go to Ovingdean, spending short holidays with his daughter in Luton. He resided at Ovingdean until his transfer to Pearson House, where he died.

John Henry Knighton. *Lincolnshire Regiment.*

John Henry Knighton of Ilkeston, Derbyshire, died at his home on 26th June, 1967. He was 81 years of age. He served as a Corporal in the Lincolnshire Regiment from 1915 to 1918.

His sight did not deteriorate until late in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1961. He had been in very poor health for some considerable time and his death was not unexpected.

Frederick George Holman. *Royal Engineers.*

Frederick George Holman of Thetford, Norfolk, died in hospital on 26th June, 1967, at the age of 77 years. He served with the Royal Engineers from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded at Arras in 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained in boot repair work, mat making and Centre Cane trays and carried on these occupations for some years. He was a frequent visitor to our Brighton Homes and always enjoyed holidays on the South coast.

He was admitted to hospital in April 1967, his health gradually deteriorated and his death was not unexpected.

Septimus Purvis. *2nd Durham Light Infantry.*

Septimus Purvis of Seghill, Dudley, Northumberland died at Pearson House on 19th June, 1967, where he had been staying since March of last year. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Durham Light Infantry from 1916 to 1918 and was wounded at Loos.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in Boot repairing and mat making, and carried on these occupations for a considerable number of years. He was an enthusiastic and expert gardener and he won many prizes for his splendid Leeks. He was taken ill in 1965 and he had been staying at Pearson House for just over a year.

Family News

In Memory

Bertram Mayell. *Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry.*

Bertram Mayell of Victoria, British Columbia, Canada, died on 5th February, 1967, at St. Joseph's hospital. He was in his 84th year.

He was born in Belfast, Northern Ireland, and served in the South African War and stayed in the service until 1909 when he and his brother went to Canada. When the 1st World War broke out he joined the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, was blinded at Ypres in May 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a Masseur and practised in London before returning to Canada in 1917. He practised in Toronto for two years and then went to British Columbia. He studied for the Naturopathic Profession receiving his doctor's degree in 1926, enabling him to practice Naturopathic Medicine. He retired at the age of 80 in 1963.

Norman Russell. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Norman Russell of Leicester died in hospital on 14th June, 1967 at the age of 59.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1939 to 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He trained in industry and was working until May 1967, when he was taken ill and was admitted to hospital towards the end of the month. He always enjoyed visits to Brighton and he was a very interested and good chess player.

Albert Ruston. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Albert Ruston of Shaftesbury, Dorset, died on 8th July, 1967. He was 83 years of age.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1935. Owing to his age he did not take up a remunerative occupation but took up handicrafts and continued to make rugs until 1945 then owing to rheumatism in his hands he had to give up this work. In recent years his health had given cause for great concern but he had been nursed devotedly by his wife at all times.

Alfred Shepherd. *Royal Corps of Signals.*

Alfred Shepherd of Fawdon, Newcastle-on Tyne died suddenly on 17th June, 1967, at the age of 53 years.

He served in the Royal Corps of Signals from 1932 to 1946 and he was a Far East P.O.W.

He came to St. Dunstan's for training in 1948 and he learnt rug making—a handicraft which he carried on at home. He was a widower.

Frederick William Ward. *Kings Royal Rifle Corps.*

Frederick William Ward of Northampton died at Pearson House Brighton, on 29th June, 1967. He was 78 years of age.

He served as a Rifleman in the Kings Royal Rifle Corps from 1914 to 1919 and he was the victim of a mustard gas attack. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1954. He always enjoyed visits to Brighton and it was whilst having a convalescent spell there that he died. As a boy he was a chorister in Winchester Cathedral. His wife predeceased him in December 1964.

Edgar Arthur West. 19*th Manchester Regiment.*

Edgar Arthur West of Syderstone, King's Lynn, died in hospital on 7th July, 1967. He was 79 years of age.

He served with the 19th Manchester Regiment from 1917 to 1918 and was wounded in France in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and opened a Grocery Store. He carried on with this Store throughout the whole of his life, retiring from it only quite recently. He was taken ill in the Spring of this year, and after a spell in hospital seemed to be improving in health. However, he had a "set back" and returned to hospital toward the end of June.

David John Williams. 2*nd Royal Welch Fusiliers.*

David John Williams of Cardiff, South Wales, died at his home on 16th June, 1967. He was 72 years of age.

He served with the 2nd Royal Welch Fusiliers from 1915 to 1917 and was trained in poultry farming and carried on this occupation for a few years. He then made rugs for a brief period. After that he concentrated on string bags and was a real expert at this job. He was making bags for Stores until quite recently. He and his wife attended the Bristol Reunion on 10th June. His death was very sudden and unexpected.

Edmund Vaughan. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

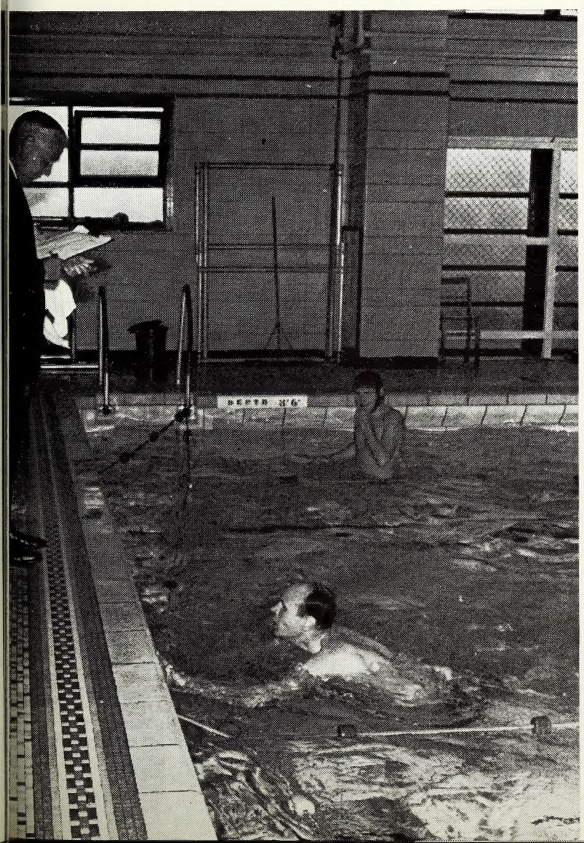
Edmund Vaughan of Carleton, Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs, died at his home on 23rd June, 1967. He was 70 years of age. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1914 to 1919.

His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1955. He was able to make string bags until quite recently. He had been ill since the end of last year.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

Starting—Bill Griffiths, one of the doubly handicapped swimming competitors, plunges in

Finishing—Commandant "clocks" Mike Tetley's winning time in the free style event



Alan Wortley, suitably clad for the weather, puts the shot





Shoulder to shoulder, Bill Miller (left) and Jack Fulling, two of the fast men in the 3 mile walk



Lord Fraser with his driver, Mr. Bath, before the start of the car rally

Briefing from the Commandant for Jerry Lynch as the line of cars pulls up for the navigators to embark



OCTOBER REVIEW



MYSTERY MAN OF SOUND—Ron Gray

Ron Gray is slight of build, fair haired with something of the look of an academic about him. He talks fluently and well on a variety of subjects but especially upon music and the reproduction of sound. He should, because it is his job at the London College of Furniture where he is a lecturer in musical instrument technology.

There must be many St. Dunstaners who have found their niche in life since becoming blind. Ron Gray is one of these. After service in Canada, a chest condition brought about his discharge from the R.A.F. His sight deteriorated leaving him a strip of vision on the edge of his right eye. He said, " If my vision business hadn't happened I would never have had the opportunity".



Ron Gray at work on a piano.

After 18 months' training at Ovingdean: "I am the world's worst Braille reader—that's why I was there another six months to try and get it up to the mark", Ron went to the Northern Polytechnic to learn the art of piano tuning. Quite a contrast to his pre-war studies in architecture but he had always played the piano and at one time played semi-professionally with a dance-band just after the war—"My ruination as a pianist".

At the Northern Polytechnic he used to tape record the lectures on a machine loaned by St. Dunstan's. He also recorded text books read to him by a remarkable man of 72, Colonel Stone, "He would read very involved technical work with an absolute rightness of expression—anybody listening would imagine he was an expert and then he would put the book down at the end and say, 'Did you understand that, Ronald? It was all Greek to me!' "

At the end of the course he stayed on to study for the graduateship of the Institute of Musical Instrument Technology and became the first registered blind person to achieve this. Later it was to become the key to his entry into his present work as a lecturer, in spite of competition from eight other applicants—all sighted.

(*Continued on inside back cover*)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 579 VOL. 52 **OCTOBER 1967** 3d. MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Brighton Homes—An Assurance

When I was at Brighton a few weeks ago, a number of St. Dunstaners asked me when we would be starting to re-build Pearson House and whether and when Ovingdean would be closing. No firm answers can at present be given to either of these questions but as some men seem to be anxious to know what is likely to happen I will try and set out the various steps that have to be taken in a matter of this kind.

At the moment, as I said in these notes in the August *Review*, we are only at the stage where we have asked a firm of architects to give us preliminary advice in the design and planning of a new building but we hope draft outline plans will be available to us by the end of the year. Then working drawings, detailed lay-outs, forms of construction, etc. have to be considered and gone into; all this will take some time and I would think it would be a full year before we are in a position to agree a final scheme. Also we shall have to obtain final planning approval from the local authorities and obtain contracts from builders for the work to be carried out.

Assuming all goes well, it is unlikely that work on the site could start before early or the middle of 1969, and I am told that it will probably take up to two years to complete the job, which brings us to 1971 for a completion date at the earliest.

Whilst the work of re-building is going on all Pearson House residents will be transferred to Ovingdean and we shall probably have to restrict holidays at the latter Home during this period; we have had to do this before and I am confident St. Dunstaners will understand the position. As I have previously stated we have not come to any decision about the future of Ovingdean as we feel the wise course is to leave this over for the time being and look at the position later on, and depending on our bed requirements. It could be that we shall need both Homes, the new Pearson House and Ovingdean as well for a while longer but we shall have to wait and see how everything turns out.

St. Dunstaners can rest assured that we shall keep them informed of any definite dates as and when they become known to us, and we shall do everything possible to minimise any inconveniences that may arise.

Three Notable St. Dunstaners

Chartered Accountant

It is hard to believe that a totally blind person could succeed during a life time of work as a Chartered Accountant but that is exactly what Geoffrey Pemberton did.

He died during August at the age of 82 and St. Dunstan's has thus lost one of its senior and most highly respected members. He served in the First World War and was commissioned in the 5th Queen's R.W.S. Regiment, after he had qualified as a Chartered Accountant and worked for a few years in the firm of Rowley Pemberton and Company. He was blinded in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's.

I well remember talking over his future with Sir Arthur Pearson. This was one of those cases where Sir Arthur showed his imagination and determination and thereby set a

pattern which we have followed ever since. In effect, Sir Arthur said to Geoffrey Pemberton: Why not go back to your profession? To cut a long story short, Pemberton did go back. By devoting himself to those aspects of the work of an accountancy office, such as interviewing clients, getting business, discussing principles and reconstructions, taxation problems and so on, leaving the pure accountancy work to others, he succeeded in a full partnership and played a leading part in the firm.

Geoffrey Pemberton took a great interest in the Talking Book; he was a member of our Committee for many years and brought to our transactions much business sense and knowledge of books.

St. Dunstan's—and particularly his many warm friends—will miss him and will want to express their consolation and sympathy to Mrs. Pemberton, who helped him so much, and to the members of his family.

Two New Lives

Before World War II, Paul Francia had worked in Radiation, the famous firm which supplies apparatus for gas used in the home, such as stoves, water heaters, etc. and he returned to a well-paid job in this firm after his war service in the 1st Battalion Middlesex Regiment. This was his first new life, carrying on his old job, but in a modified way, with his old firm.

He came to St. Dunstan's for training in 1960 after his remaining sight had deteriorated.

Three years ago, he came to me and said that he wanted to break new ground and improve his chances of satisfying employment, through an University education. He was then 42 years of age so this idea represented very courageous determination. I am bound to say that I discouraged him from taking this drastic step but he persisted and, looking back now, I congratulate him warmly upon his courage.

He has now obtained a B.Sc. (Econ.) external degree of London University at the Portsmouth College of Technology and has been appointed a Special Lecturer for the College for six months. This is an excellent beginning and we all hope that Francia's second new life will continue as well as it has started.

Boy Seaman

At the age of 16, Maurice Aldridge, who may be said to have been "born in the Navy", joined that Service as a "boy", was blown up and blinded on H.M.S. "Eagle".

During the last eleven years he has passed six O Levels, three A Levels and got an Exhibition to the Queen's College, Oxford University, where he obtained his B.A. and M.A.

Now he is going to South Africa, with his wife and baby son, to take up an appointment as a Lecturer in English Language at Rhodes University, Grahamstown. He starts work there early in 1968.

What a wonderful record!

Fraser of Lonsdale

PLEASE NOTE:

New Headquarters telephone number outside the London area:

01-723 5021.

New Headquarters telephone number inside the London area:

723-5021.

When given verbally to other persons the full number should always be quoted.

New Ovingdean numbers.

Rottingdean 2266 is now Brighton 31033/7.
Rottingdean 2362 and 2977 is now Brighton 32362 and 32977 respectively.
The new postal code for Ovingdean is Brighton BN2 7BS.
The new postal code for Pearson House is Brighton BN2 1ES.



Contractions in Braille

BY
RICHARD DUFTON
Director of Research

Recent comments in our correspondence columns on the relative merits of French and English Braille prompted Richard Dufton to write this article. Mr. Dufton represents St. Dunstan's on the National Uniform Type Committee.

The French Braille code does in fact use many more contractions than Standard English Braille and therefore one would assume that the learning task is increased. This at once poses the question: Is a code of considerably more bulk than Grade II Braille, easier to learn and handle especially by those who, by virtue of age or capability, are just about able to handle the 185 contractions in Grade II? We must be careful that we do not end up by facing a beginner with learning something resembling Braille shorthand. A fluent reader of Grade II can undoubtedly handle additional contractions, although it is difficult to say whether his reading speed or ease of reading is improved by innovation. A balance has to be struck between these factors.

Some years ago the National Uniform Type Committee undertook a survey to establish the frequency of occurrence of all the contractions and space saving in Grade II compared with Grade I. The efficiency of the code had often been questioned and the researchers were aware at the outset that there existed many words and letter sequences that might be more valuable than many already in the code. A team of volunteer readers read over half a million words of representative interpoint and the frequency and space saving results were classified.

The word "THE" headed the frequency list with about sixteen appearances per page of interpoint, while second in the list "ER" appeared nine times per page. By the time the 23rd contraction "WITH" had been reached, the frequency rate was only an average of less than two per page.

The results showed considerable imbalance in the code, so far as the amount of work performed by individual contractions was concerned, nearly half the 185 occurred less than twice in every four pages, while from a space saving aspect the first 14 contractions saved nearly as much as the remaining 17.

As I mentioned earlier, the researchers tentatively checked several possible new words and letter sequences for frequency and space saving. In several instances better values did in fact result. However, in the absence of a research study to establish the ease of reading that might result from incorporating a significant number of additional contractions, it is difficult to predict how useful they might be. The recent incorporation into Standard English Braille of half a dozen or so mathematical signs including the new

Braille—*continued*

decimal point shows that small additions to the code can be handled without much difficulty but new readers might well find such additions an extra burden.

In recent years various Sub-Committees of the N.U.T.C. have produced up-to-date reference manuals on science notation for the guidance of transcribers. In addition comprehensive tables of standard abbreviations have been prepared and incorporated, as many will have noted, into magazines and periodicals in the past few years.

The N.U.T.C. have also made strenuous efforts to agree on a unified code with the U.S.A. Although this has not been achieved, the considerable number of U.S.A. Braille publications circulating in the United Kingdom is an indication that our respective codes are not too far apart.

It is possible that many initial signs, capitals, italics, etc. are responsible for breaking reading rhythm but, today, the majority of periodicals and magazines use these signs very sparingly. For the individual reader I would suggest that far more significant improvements in reading speed and ease of reading are likely to be produced by devoting more time to reading Braille than by modifying the code. In my own experience the achievement of reading speeds, say between 45-60 words per minute, brings with it better comprehension and greater facility in sensing the dots. Could it be that the associated reduction in stress can be attributed to an improvement in technique?

The maintenance of a standard code is clearly essential, not only from educational and literary stand-points, but for the considerable band who have reached the happy state of breaking through their personal "reading barrier". The justification for using the conventions is surely that they enable us to comprehend more precisely the author's message.

Are you covered?

Fire and water damage in the home are two events which can disrupt the lives of many people and cause a great deal of worry and distress. Fire is a constant hazard; water damage either as a result of burst pipes or weather might have to be faced in the coming months.

Many of you, we know, will have made adequate provision under your insurance policies for this type of damage. However, we constantly hear of St. Dunstaners who, when in trouble, find that their insurance cover is inadequate, or worse still, they are not insured at all. The psychology of "it can't happen to me" is not much help when a large bill has to be paid.

The householder's policy issued to-day provides a wide range of insurance in respect of household goods, and also if required, the private dwellings of owner/occupiers. We have at Headquarters an insurance department which works very closely with the St. Dunstan's insurers, and this department will be pleased to give you any help that you need in connection with your insurance problems, not only in respect of the householder's policy mentioned above but also for motor insurance, personal accident insurance and many others.

The gross premium for a contents policy, for example, to insure the sum of £1,000 is £2 10s 0d per annum. To insure buildings the rate is 2s 6d for every £100 insured. There is a minimum premium of £2 on all householder's policies.

Anyone interested please contact Miss Dale in the Estate Department at Headquarters, when a proposal form will be sent to you.

Emigrations to Canada

Several members of the family of our St. Dunstaner, F. WHYTE of Gainsborough have recently emigrated to Canada.

Their eldest son Jack and his wife Helena and family have gone to Canada as have their eldest daughter Dora and her husband. Another daughter Julie has also gone to Canada to work.



It Strikes Me



Photo—Derby Evening Telegraph.

Postmark

Ever had a letter with a St. Dunstan's postmark on it? I was interested to find the one reproduced here with a photograph of the sub-Post Office in Derby to which it belongs. We share our Saint with Churches, Hospitals, and Schools but this is the first Post Office I have discovered.

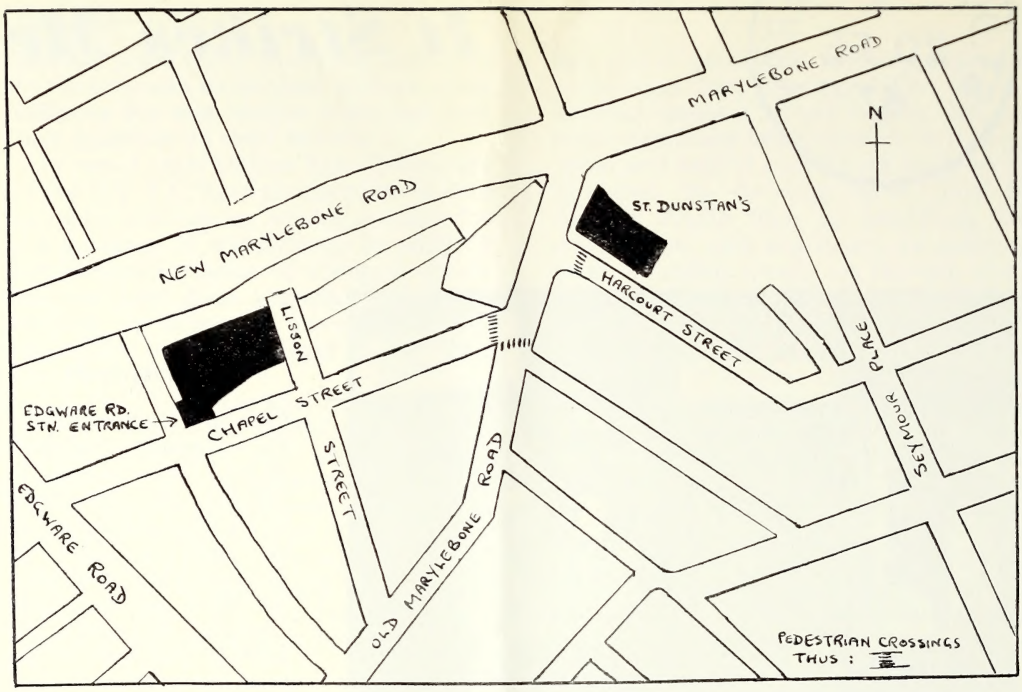
Revolutionary Braille

The Braille edition of the December issue of the *Review* will be printed on Britain's only rotary Braille press. I learned this when I talked to **John Broadley,** manager of the Scottish Braille Press, the organisation which prints our Braille *Review*. 52-year-old Mr. Broadley who has worked all his life as a printer of Braille, said, "I think readers will find it makes an excellent dot of the orthodox embossed type which the blind should find very acceptable". The rotary press is modelled on an American machine and will increase the Scottish Braille Press production from 2,000 to 24,000 pages of Braille an hour—a revolutionary machine in every sense of the word.

Desirable Residence

Micky Burns *told me of the estate agent's brochure received by his father-in-law. It described a cottage as being "near loose Women's Institute". I understand Micky was going to make an offer until he discovered that Loose is a place near Maidstone!*

MAGOG



THE APPROACH TO HEADQUARTERS

The traffic around St. Dunstan's Headquarters has for several years past been affected by road works in the area. The work is primarily concerned with the widening of Marylebone Road in order to provide a free flow of traffic between the City and the West along this route and part of the scheme includes the building of a new approach road and fly-over bridge to link Marylebone Road with the Harrow Road, taking traffic above and clear of Edgware Road. The opening of the fly-over is scheduled for 12th October 1967 and there are a number of other less important features of the scheme still to be completed. However, we thought St. Dunstaners who travel to and from Headquarters would want to know the position as it now is, even though we stress that not all the details of the work are as yet decided.

Walking out of the main entrance to Headquarters and standing at the top of the short flight of four steps down you are facing roughly South West. In front of you is Harcourt Street along which the traffic flows one way from left to right. This traffic moves into Old Marylebone Road, as it is now called, since New Marylebone Road is the approach to the fly-over mentioned in our preceding paragraph. Traffic from Harcourt Street can turn either way—left towards Edgware Road or right towards Baker Street. The only other road visible to the person standing outside the main entrance to St. Dunstan's is Chapel Street. This enters Old Marylebone Road opposite Harcourt Street but some 40 yards down in the direction of Edgware Road. Traffic along Chapel Street is one way, towards Marylebone Road, into which it can turn either way, left towards Baker Street or right towards Edgware Road.

There are, of course, a number of ways for pedestrians to approach Headquarters but we propose to describe only one route here, the safest walk from Edgware Road Underground—(Circle, District and Metropolitan Lines). Leaving Edgware Road Station through the main entrance (there is also an entrance at the other end of the Station open only during rush hours) you

emerge on the pavement with Chapel Street before you and traffic flowing one way from right to left. It is best to turn left at once and walk towards Marylebone Road, with the traffic in Chapel Street on your right. Cross Lisson Street in which, on this side of Chapel Street, there is now virtually no traffic and continue walking along until you reach Marylebone Road. Turn right on the pavement and cross Chapel Street on the pedestrian crossing. On reaching the other side of Chapel Street, turn left and cross Marylebone Road on the pedestrian crossing. Then turn left again and walk the 40 yards to Harcourt Street. Cross Harcourt Street on the pedestrian crossing and you will be outside the main entrance to St. Dunstan's. Please note that when crossing Chapel Street and Harcourt Street on this route the traffic will be coming from the right only but when crossing Marylebone Road the traffic will be coming from both right and left. A further point of some importance is that the arrangements for the flow of traffic, the siting of pedestrian crossings etc. around Headquarters must be regarded as provisional and subject to change at a later date. However, we will try to give up-to-date information in the *Review* as, and if possible before, any changes are put into effect.

Australia Calling

Interest in the activities of our St. Dunstan's bowlers has prompted Mr. Ernest Newton, Liaison Officer with the Braille Society for the Blind in Western Australia to send us news of St. Dunstaners with whom he has been in contact during the past four years. Here are points from Mr. Newton's letter which may interest our readers:

Ed. Bullen lives at Denmark, on the south coast and is very interested in fishing. His home is about 300 miles distant from Perth. Mrs. Bullen is unfortunately in poor health and it is remarkable how these two battle on in spite of their handicaps. Ed. is handy with tools and the Society has been able to help him with small items of equipment to make his job easier.

Mark Benjamin lives in Yokine, a suburb of Perth. Mr. Newton believes that Mark served in France and Belgium with the 2nd L.R.O.C., came to Western Australia from South Australia about eight or nine years ago and is now 78 years of age. Mr. Newton met Mark through bowls at which he is very competent indeed. He first had a bowl in his hand at the age of 65 and practised for three months on the mat without delivering a bowl. He plays second for one of the middle divisions of a leading Bowling Club and his wife who accompanies him everywhere keeps score for him.

M. E. [Dickie] Clark lives at Bunbury, on the coast, about 115 miles from Perth. He has a very nice home and a double garage, half of which is used as a workshop and is very well fitted out. He is known for his excellent cabinet making and french polishing. He made a very good set of book shelves for the office of the Society's Executive Director.

W. [Bill] James lived, until recently, in a suburb of Perth, and for many years has been extremely active in an honorary capacity on the executives of the R.S.L. in Western Australia and also the Braille Society of which he is a past President. For many years Bill was a very keen bowler but had to give this up for health reasons. Not long ago his wife passed away and although Bill's health has been rapidly deteriorating for some time, this has been rather a severe blow and he is now in the Edward Millen Home for chest patients at East Victoria Park.

Three other St. Dunstaners, all bowlers and active in the Blinded Ex-servicemen's Association are mentioned by Mr. Newton. All three work at the W.A. Institute and Industrial School for the Blind.

Jim Ward is a member of one of the leading Bowls Clubs and last season won the Club's pairs championship with a sighted player. He usually plays lead in pennants.

Wally Jones is also a keen bowler and plays for his own Club—usually second in his team. **Alf Hayman** plays occasionally.

Bridge Notes

The 8th *Individual Competition* was held by the Brighton Section on Saturday, 15th August. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and J. Whitcombe	50
C. Kelk and A. Smith	46
J. Chell and R. Goding	45
B. Ingrey and H. Selby	40
W. Scott and Partner	30
S. Webster and Partner	29

Table of the total of the five best results up to date.

C. Kelk	254
B. Ingrey	241
F. Rhodes	223
R. Goding	221
W. Scott	219
W. Burnett	218
J. Chell	215
J. Whitcombe	211
A. Smith	206
H. Selby	204
S. Webster	201
T. Clements	201

Queen's Scout

Stephen, grandson of J. ROBINSON of Manchester is a Manchester City Police Cadet. In his spare time he is also a Scout, and on July 14th of this year he was presented with his Queen's Scout Certificate by the Chief Scout, Sir Charles Maclean, at the Mansion House, London.

Stephen has also earned the Silver Award in the Duke of Edinburgh's scheme and is shortly going on a course at the Atlantic College.

The 7th *Individual Competition*, London Section, was held on Saturday, 2nd September. The results were as follows:

R. Armstrong and F. Matthewman	82
P. Nuyens and M. Tybinski	70
G. Brown and H. Meleson	60
Miss V. Kemmish and H. Kerr	54
R. Fullard and F. Jackson	45

Table of five best results obtained so far.

R. Armstrong	394
P. Nuyens	359
M. Tybinski	359
F. Matthewman	351
R. Fullard	316
H. Meleson	314
G. Brown	313
H. Kerr	306
V. Kemmish	303
F. Jackson	298
R. Bickley	272

Important Notice

The 8th *Individual Competition*, London Section, will not be held on Saturday, 7th October but on SATURDAY 14th OCTOBER.

Will those who have, as yet, not replied to the circular sent out last month about the Ovingdean Congress, please reply as soon as possible, indicating whether they have a partner, in which case stating the name. Those without partners will be found one by the Committee. This information will greatly facilitate the work of those concerned with booking, drawing for "Fours" and sending out the programme of the events.

P. NUYENS

Club News

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

Young Olwen has only recently started school and the following story shows that she is well aware of the importance of speed in answering school questions.

She was asked, as were the rest of the class, "How far away is Africa? 1,000 miles, 500 miles or 100 miles?"

"I don't think any of the answers are right", she replied, "'cos we have two African children in this school—and they go home to dinner every day".

MAUREEN LEES REPORTS:

Following on Bebington's wet day, the caravan was reloaded and made its way to Denbigh for Saturday, 26th August.

It was a nice marquee but without tables the ladies had to manage with planks of single wood. My mother's green table covers hid the deficiencies.

The interest aroused was great and a lot of friends hoped to visit the Ruthin Show.

Alas on 30th August the caravan had departed and that night the heavens opened. It was pouring with rain at 4.30 a.m. 31st August but the big hired car was here at 5 a.m. The team found a small marquee but when a large one was available they showed mats and baskets there.

Usually there are coaches from all the North Wales and Cheshire Resorts but the rain kept them away. The team managed to keep good tempered even if sales were low.

Thirteen-years-old Lillian wants to be a window dresser so she now does our St. Dunstan's display. Next year, I will, for the first time since I won the premier award for weaving in London, ask if we can enter for the awards at Shows.

I was absent from the two Welsh events owing to illness.

Sutton Club Notes

A visit to Waddesdon Manor

The Sutton Club visited Waddesdon Manor on 27th May. This is a very lovely house built for one of the French branches of the Rothschild family. It contains some beautiful French tapestries hanging on the walls, also furniture and miniatures. The grounds were also very pleasant to stroll in and it was a very worth while day considering it is only 50 miles from London (between Aylesbury and Bicester). We can thoroughly recommend it to anyone who wants a good day out.

Our meeting on 5th August was very well attended considering that this is the peak holiday period.

During the afternoon Diane (Miss Hoare) gave us an invitation to visit her home on 14th October. We were very pleased to accept. We are also making a visit to Hastings on 23rd September.

After our usual sit-down tea we enjoyed a knockout game of dominoes.

We shall be pleased to welcome any new members on 30th September at the Adult School Hall, Benhill Avenue, Sutton at 2.30 p.m.

TED DUDLEY
Chairman

Dancing Successes

Julie, daughter of R. J. VOWLES of Portsmouth, Hants, dancing with her partner took two gold medals in the All England Dancing Festival held recently in London.

Ursula Mary Anne, 13 year old granddaughter of A. STERNO of Cheltenham, Glos. has won a Gold Medal with honours for ballet dancing.



The line-up across the perimeter track at Lee-on-Solent for the start of the walking race.

NAVAL CAMP — *H.M.S. Daedalus*

BY

FRANK HICKS

"Dogs to the left of them, dogs to the right of them, dogs to the front of them. Never they stumbled". I will make no apology for the misquotation in reference to St. Dunstan's Summer Camp at H.M.S. Daedalus, although some people might take exception to my referring to fifty members of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew as dogs. But one thing is certain; the Gunners won't complain. After all, sailors have long been known as Sea Dogs!

Anyway, to pursue the Charge of the Light Brigade a little further. Whether they reasoned why or not there they were standing by, ready to escort us faithfully when we got off the coaches on Friday, August 18th. And as usual it was a great camp, with Chiefies, or to give it its rightful name, "The Chief Petty Officers' Mess" as our main base.

On that first evening our guide dogs took us down to Chiefies for an initial get-together. Saturday was given over to sports which, alas, owing to bad weather, had to take place in the gym. In the evening, a dance at Chiefies. On Sunday, Padre Frank Spurway took the service in church after which we were all entertained for coffee and drinks in the wardroom. The rain had ceased during the night, and the weather was beautiful for the afternoon's gliding programme. Later there was a car rally and Paddy Humphry and myself found ourselves making an impromptu tour of Hayling Island. I hasten to add, with my tongue in my cheek, that this was through no fault in Braille reading, but was merely a detour to prevent our being first to complete the course—which modesty forbade.

Monday was given over to a trip across the Solent to Cowes on board a fleet auxiliary, which, of course, meant a visit to the ever-welcoming British Legion there. In the evening, Chiefies had laid on a concert for us and thus completed a very satisfying day. Tuesday was occupied mainly with swimming or lounging on the lawn, with a dance at the Eagle Club in the evening. Alas, during the dance, Jo Gimber suffered a heart attack and was rushed away to Royal Naval Hospital, Haslar. We were very sad later to hear that he had died in the ambulance. But as one of his oldest friends put it, "He passed away in the midst of his friends and at the Annual Camp he loved so well."

Wednesday, we were taken to lunch as the guests of Mr. Downs, proprietor of the 106 Club at Cattisfield, near Fareham, and while we were there an anonymous donor insisted on giving a pound note to every St. Dunstaner in order that we could have a drink with him.

On Thursday, we went over the Commando carrier Albion and had tea and cakes on the quarterdeck. That evening a dinner was held to celebrate the 21st anniversary of the Gun Crew's association with the St. Dunstaners. Mr. Lloyds attended from Headquarters and in his speech of thanks to the Gun Crews pointed out that some of the Gunners present at the dinner had not even been born in 1946, when the Gunners first became Guide Dogs to the St. Dunstaners.

On Friday, Hovercraft trips were the order of the day and we were amazed to find that we could cover the distance from Lee across to Shanklin, Isle of Wight, round to Cowes and back to Lee in something like twenty minutes. That evening the Pipers of Gosport's Rose and Thistle Band beat the retreat outside Chiefies, after which St. Dunstaners enjoyed a dance, and a barbecue was held on the lawn. After the Pipers had played,



John Black experiencing the ups and downs of Naval life on the Trampoline.

George Hewett and "guide dog" disembarking from a hovercraft.



Letters to the Editor

From Ernest Carpenter of Kings Langley, Herts.

I was interested in the Chairman's Notes in the July *Review* on the number of St. Dunstaners still reading Braille.

I was with one of our men and his wife one Saturday in London and the following Friday his wife died very suddenly. The next time we met I offered my condolences and his first words to me were,

"All my married life I never read Braille or wrote a letter and now I am lost".

I am sure that this must happen to many. I find much pleasure in reading, writing and the Talking Book is a great comfort. I seldom sit down without picking up something to read.

From Betty Dutton [ex V.A.D. Logan] of Bushey, Herts.

Watford, Hertfordshire, too, has its swimming club for the handicapped. Its members are known as the Sealions and meet each Saturday at the Watford Baths where both the learner's pool and the larger pool are reserved for the use of club members only, from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Helpers and instructors are present and you may bring an escort in the water with you.

So if any keen swimmer, would-be-swimmer, or mere dabbler-in-the-water, who would like to come along at 4.45 p.m. and learn more about the club, we shall be pleased to see you and we hope you will become a member.

Another similar session is held at the Ruislip Baths at the same time.

From Frank Hicks of Teddington, Middlesex

I was pleased to read Mike Tetley's letter and to learn that he had raised the subject of "Deep sea fishing" with Lord Fraser.

I have been out on many of these trips and have never failed to thoroughly enjoy one. Certainly as a doubly disabled man, it is a sport which I can really get my hook into!

Thanks for raising the subject, Mike, and the next time I haul your weights up thinking, "This must be a beauty", I won't even mutter!

From F. H. Wareham of Parkstone, Poole, Dorset.

I do hope this will be of some interest. It is Bingo with dominoes, using two sets. Four players have seven each and the caller uses the other set. The player whose seven dominoes are called first wins.

I am sure this will cotton on in our world as it is a change from 'fives and threes' or 'run-out'. One can play for money, your car, or estate or even your house, and it is a good game for a private party, where a blind person can join in.

NAVAL CAMP—*continued*

a pleasant coincidence further brightened the week for Jock Rushton for one of the Pipers had served with him in the Cameronians.

So much free beer was put on by Chiefies during the week that we wondered whether they had their own brewery, or if Chief Petty Officer Pertwee was a member of the Mess. Either way, Bud Abbot and his merry messmates weren't going to admit it.

To all concerned who helped in this wonderful week, our most sincere thanks.

Sports results—November Review.

Letters to the Editor

From Maureen Lees of Birkenhead, Cheshire.

I think that of all the war blinded men I have known Colonel E. A. Baker is the one for whom I hold genuine admiration

On my first arrival in Toronto 18 years ago I well remember the friendly blind man who greeted me. I have often thought of our conversation and I would wish to join in with the good wishes of all St. Dunstaners who, having met Ed. Baker are truly glad that Canada has honoured this man, who for so many years has helped not only his own blind people but those from all over the world.

I shall always be proud to know I have met this Canadian St. Dunstaner.

From Stewart Spence of Hillingdon, Middlesex

With their joint letter in the last issue of the *Review*, Bob and Mike hit the nail fair and square on the head.

The reasons for fishing week-ends could not be put more succinctly nor with a more striking economy of words so I lend my support and look forward to hearing more of the idea.

WAR PENSIONS — Unemployability Supplement

One of the conditions imposed by the Government on the award of the additional Wife's Allowance to a War Pensioner with the Unemployability Supplement is that the wife must not have income in her own right of over 50s. a week. This seemed an unreasonable condition, particularly in the case of a blinded Pensioner who for convenience sake might wish to have all his capital in his wife's name. We accordingly suggested to the Ministry of Social Security that the condition should no longer apply, and have just heard that the income limit is to be abolished with effect from the 1st November next and is to be replaced by an earnings limit of 56s. a week.

This change in the conditions will affect only one or two St. Dunstaners, as the majority of married men with the Unemployability Supplement either already have the additional Wife's Allowance or their wives are at work and have earnings of over 56s. a week or are in receipt of the National Insurance Retirement Pension or other Benefit which still debars them from receiving the additional Wife's Allowance. If however, any St. Dunstaner with the Supplement has had his claim to the additional Wife's Allowance refused on the grounds that his wife has private income of over 50s. a week, will he please write to our Pensions Officer, Miss Warter, at Headquarters, so that she may look into the matter.

H. D. RICE

Deaf Reunion at Ovingdean

BY
CLIFF STOCKWELL

August 10th saw the Silent Drums gathered together once again for their bright and stormy Reunion. We started off well, with a most excellent dinner on the 4th floor with the Commandant and Matron and our old friend Miss Carlton as our guest with Matron Hallett from Pearson House. We were all glad that Teddy Mills had joined us and he was on top of his form. The Commandant in his short speech of welcome said how well we all looked except Cliff and his blood pressure! Little did he know that Cliff had been at his Port bottle beforehand! After the dinner, we retired to the Committee Room for drinks where our great friend, the one and only Dr. O'Hara popped in and entertained us with his stories.

Friday saw us braving the elements at Newhaven for our fishing trip. Mr. Bates, the owner of the boat, not wishing to disappoint us, put out to sea in a force eight gale. As soon as we got outside the breakwater that boat did everything bar turn over. Every thing and every one was slopping and skidding around but after an hour of it, it was getting worse, and it was also impossible to anchor, so although we were disappointed we just had to turn for home. I do believe that Matron landed up with a pair of kippers . . . Billy Bell, Wally Thomas and Ron Ellis caught a crab, whilst Cliff caught a cold!

Saturday saw us on our way with a picnic lunch to visit Sir Winston Churchill's home at Chartwell. It was very revealing. Just a small comfortable home full of his treasures. One could just imagine the great man striding around the place and doing all his writing and painting there, it was so good.

On Saturday night we played our Domino Tournament, with Ron Ellis winning the Jackpot sitting in crook's corner and Billy Bell as runner-up.

On Sunday we went away to Devil's Dyke for tea. The V.A.D. escorts had quite a time on the merry-go-round trying to get us tea and buns.

On Monday afternoon we had tea with the Welfare Department when each of us had our little chat and moan! Then we were off to our well-known rendez-vous at Stroods for our Farewell Dinner, where Mr. Wills joined us and, for the first time, Mr. Hopewell was our guest and we hope he enjoyed himself as much as we did thanks to our most charming escorts and to Mrs. Mac for its organisation. We had a lovely dinner of duck with all its trimmings and drinks; afterwards we all tried to rob the one-armed bandit in the bar. With escorts feeling sleepy and the boys full of cheer we made our way home to bed to disperse the next day.

It is like the two deaf men on a bus in London, one yells to the other "Is this Wembley" the other shouts back "No, it's Thursday", the first replies "So am I, let's get off and have one".

In passing I should like to thank some of our men and their families for taking the trouble to learn our deaf lingo,"Thank you".

Muffled Oars for Jo Gimber

by
W. T. SCOTT

Jo Gimber was in residence in the College Annexe in Regent's Park when I arrived there in January 1919. One could not but be impressed by this giant of a guardsman. His lovely Northamptonshire brogue with his great sense of humour, he was a great sportsman and always ready to be anchor-man in tug-of-war and was readily selected for the rowing teams to represent the College against all comers.

There was always keen competition and Jo with his bulk and wit and joyful spirit helped to build up the College tradition. He was very happy to join in the great camp reunions for an opportunity to meet his old pals. I was sorry not to meet him more often. I join with all our rowing men of the good old days and the campers in a tribute to his memory.

Family News



Helen, daughter of L. Thompson of Gateshead, leaving home on the way to the Church with her father for her marriage to Peter A. Martindale of Durham City on 22nd July, 1967.

Births

On 5th June 1967, to Molly, wife of Reginald Barrett of Southampton, a son, Alan Keith Lewis—a brother for Martyn and Murray.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. S. Barton of Bootle, Liverpool, 20, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th August, 1967.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. CONLIN of Maldon, Essex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd August, 1956.

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. P. BROWN of Twickenham, Middlesex who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 19th September, 1967.

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cooper of Rhyl, North Wales who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 29th August, 1967.

Warm congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Salters of Liverpool whose Silver Wedding Anniversary was celebrated on 3rd August, 1967.

Ruby Wedding

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Platt of Huddersfield who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 4th August, 1967.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Carter of Southchurch, Southend-on-Sea, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th August, 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Hughes of Rock Ferry, Birkenhead, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 8th September, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Stamp of Keelby, Grimsby, Lincs., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 22nd August, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. Temperton of Hull, East Yorks., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 15th September, 1967.

Family News

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Walker of Beckenham, Kent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th August, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

G. C. ANDREW of New Southgate, N.11, on the arrival of his 4th grand child, on 18th June, 1967, a granddaughter who is to be called, Michele.

G. BRERETON of East Molesey, whose daughter gave birth to a girl on 23rd July, 1967. The new granddaughter is to be called Tracy.

A. J. BOARDMAN of Acton, W.3, on the arrival of a grandson on 29th June, 1967, who is to be called Anthony Paul.

C. DUCKETT of Reading, Berks., on the arrival of his 11th grandchild, on 23rd June, 1967. The new grand-daughter has been christened Samantha.

T. EVANS of Allt Goch, Flint, N. Wales, became a grandfather for the 3rd time, when his son's wife recently gave birth to a daughter.

L. FAULKNER of Norwich, Cheshire became a grandfather on 15th July, when his son's wife gave birth to a daughter, who is to be called Janice.

W. GRIFFITHS of Blackburn, on the arrival of a grandson born to his daughter-in-law, Christine, on 31st July, 1967.

H. HOCKING of Bacup, Lancs., who became a grandfather for the 3rd time when his daughter Dorothy recently gave birth to a son, Michael.

L. HOLLAMBY of Oldham proudly announces the arrival of a grandson, his youngest daughter Kathleen having given birth to a son, Andrew on 13th May, 1967.

G. MILLER of Sale Moor, Cheshire, on the arrival of a granddaughter on 6th August, 1967. This is his first grandchild.

G. MOORE of Blackpool on the arrival of his 19th grandchild, when his son's wife gave birth to a daughter on 22nd August, 1967.

A. OUTTRIM of Hertford, who became a grandfather for the first time on the arrival of a grandson, Mark Nicholas, born on 20th July, 1967.

H. ROBERTS of Dukinfield, Cheshire, on the birth of 3rd grandchild, when his son's wife gave birth to a daughter on 5th July, 1967, who is to be called Elaine Mary.

A. STERNO of Cheltenham, Glos. on the arrival of a second grandchild on 24th July, 1967, born to his eldest daughter, Olivia, a girl, who is to be called Rebecca Nina.

K. WARD of Winchester on the arrival of his 11th grand-child, born to his youngest daughter Patricia on 25th July, 1967, a daughter who is to be called Angela Christina.

R. WARD of St. Leonards-on-Sea, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, born to his son, and daughter-in-law, Ian and Vivienne, on 4th September, 1967. This is his second grandchild.

Family News

G. WELDRICK of Hull, who became a grandfather for the 21st time on the arrival of a grandson on 13th July, 1967.

H. WINDLEY, of Salford, Lancashire, on the arrival of his first grandchild, David Vincent, on 25th July, 1967.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

W. BURCHELL of Midhurst, Sussex, on the arrival of his 4th great grandchild. His grandson's wife gave birth to a daughter on 19th July, 1967, and she is to be called Tamsin Elaise Marriner.

H. F. SOUTHGATE of Chelsea, S.W.10, who became a great grandfather for the first time, when his grandson's wife gave birth to a daughter, Karen, on 24th March, 1967.

W. THOMPSON of Lower Broadheath Worcester became a great grandfather for the 7th time on the arrival of a great grandson in April, 1967.

A. TROOP of Bere Regis, Dorset, on the arrival recently of a third great grandchild.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, G. M. ALLEN, of Hull, married Miss Lynn Palmer of Bilton on 2nd September, 1967.

Leonard, son of our St. Dunstaner, L. HOLLAMBY of Oldham, was married to Miss Eveline MacDonald on 2nd September, 1967.

Julius, son of J. WEEKS of St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex, was married on 29th July to Miss Sally Estoiffe.

Sheila, daugher of E. SQUIRES of Ringwood, Hants., was married on 26th August, to Kenneth John Carter.

Peter, son of F. GRIFFEE of Rottingdean, Brighton, was married on 19th August, 1967, to Miss Susan Elizabeth Firth.

Patricia, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. W. DENNIS of Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middlesex, was married to Rodger Ashworth on 18th August, 1967, at St. Stephen's Church, Enfield.

Barbara, granddaughter of J. G. HOWES of Thornaby-on-Tees was married to Norman Allison on 31st July, 1967, and the happy couple emigrated to Canada the next day.

Terry, son of A. J. LANE of Sale, Cheshire, was married to Margaret Flynn at Sale on August 19th, 1967.

Alan, son of our St. Dunstaner, M. LEIGH of Warrington, married Miss Dorothy Price on 29th July at Nantwich, Cheshire.

Paul, son of R. MCDONALD of Maghull, Lancs., was married to Jean Heyes of Liverpool on June 2nd, 1967.

David, son of A. PECKETT of Manchester married Ann Platt at Royton, Lancs., on 16th September, 1967.

Carol A. Shotter (daughter of the late W. F. SHOTTER) of Ilford, Essex, was married to Trevor G. Dicker, on 26th August, 1967, at St. Peter and St. Paul's Church, Ilford.

Jane, daughter of S. G. STARK of Bristol, was married to Simon J. Millhouse on 9th September.

J. E. DAVIES of Llandyssul, South Wales, announces proudly that his wife has won 1st prize at the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales held at Bala recently for a composition on a Rural District and its characters.

Family News

Peter, son of F. GRIFFEE of Rottingdean, Sussex, has obtained a Diploma of the Imperial College, London and his Master of Science degree.

An announcement of his marriage which took place in August will be found in the "Family News" section of the *Review*. After their marriage the young couple went to Zambia where Peter is taking up an appointment with the Ministry of Overseas Development. He will be studying plant pathology and crop protection.

Michael, son of our St. Dunstaner, L. HALLIDAY of Saltdean, Sussex, who had been at the Southampton University now has his M.Sc. and is working at Environmental Engineering.

J. HALSALL of Southport, whilst on holiday in the Isle of Man, won second prize in the final of a Talent Competition held at the Villa Marina, Douglas, for his singing.

Susan, daughter of C. KELK, Rottingdean, Sussex, has been given top marks out of all the Clark's College Branches in England for passing the Intermediate French Examination.

A. R. REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury has recently been appointed President of the St. John's Ambulance Cadets at Shrewsbury.

Our St. Dunstaner, T. S. TONGE of Flixton, Nr. Manchester, Lancs., is very proud of his son, Colin, who, at the age of thirty-two years, has been appointed Chief Network Planning Officer for the whole of Great Britain and Northern Ireland with the I.T.A.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

F. S. BROOKE of Moreton, Wirral, Cheshire, on the death of his wife on 30th July, 1967.

C. CHADWICK of Kirkham, Preston, Lancs., on the death of his wife on 11th August, 1967.

L. CLEMENTS of Rottingdean, Sussex, on the death of his mother who has recently passed away at the age of 82.

J. H. DALTON of Middlesbrough, Yorks., on the death of his wife on 21st July, 1967.

Mrs. M. DELANEY of Liverpool, who mourns the death of her father on 7th September, 1967.

G. A. DURANT of West Worthing, Sussex, on the death of his wife, Winifred, who died in hospital after a long illness on 17th July, 1967. Our sympathy is extended to his little daughter Jill, and to Mrs. Durant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hawley, who have shared the nursing during Mrs. Durant's long illness.

T. E. EVANS of Flint, North Wales who mourns the sudden death in a road accident of his brother in early July, 1967.

E. GRIFFITHS, of Wrexham, North Wales who mourns the death of a sister at the end of August, 1967.

A. E. MCELLIGOTT of Bradpole, Nr. Bridport, Dorset, on the sudden death of his sister, Mrs. Christie, recently.

A. R. REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury, who mourns the death of his father who died on 8th September, 1967.

J. J. WATERS of Manchester, who mourns the death of his father in July, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Stanley Douglas Becker. *Royal Navy.*

Stanley Douglas Becker of Plymouth, Devon, died on 24th August, 1967 at the age of 76.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1910 and served until his discharge in 1932. He did not come to St. Dunstans until 1965 and owing to his age he did not undertake any occupational training. He had three children, all of whom are now grown up and he shared his house with his brother, his granddaughter and her family.

Joseph Woodcock Gimber. *Grenadier Guards.*

Joseph Woodcock Gimber of Desborough, Northants, died suddenly on 22nd August, 1967, whilst participating in the Lee-on-Solent Camp. He was 72 years of age.

He served in the Grenadier Guards from 1914 to 1918, being wounded in France in 1916. He was an Old Contemptible.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in boot repairing and mat making. He carried on the latter occupation right up to the time of his death, being a valued contributor to our Sales Department. The boot repairing he gave up earlier.

It gave him great pleasure to take part every year in the Lee-on-Solent Camp, and he also enjoyed attending Annual Reunions.

John William Greatbatch. *North Staffordshire Regiment.*

John William Greatbatch of Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffs, died on 23rd July, 1967. He was 50 years of age.

He served with the North Staffordshire Regiment from 1935 to 1937. He came to St. Dunstan's as recently as 30th June, 1967 and he was a quite seriously ill man.

Archer Honeywood. *2nd Wiltshires.*

Archer Honeywood of Canterbury died on 28th July, 1967. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Wiltshires from 1914 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1963, and had recently lost his wife. He was living with his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Whybourn, who continued to care for him until his death.

Percy Heath. *1st Royal Berkshires.*

Percy Heath of Upper Lambourn, Berks, died on 24th July 1967. He was 71 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Royal Berkshires in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in June 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained as a basket worker and also took a keen interest in poultry keeping. He gave up basket work in 1931 but continued to keep poultry and became a keen gardener. Following the death of his mother he continued to share the home with his brother but unfortunately he also died a few years ago. Since then Mr. Heath has been looked after by his niece, Mrs. Purslove, who nursed him right through his last illness which was preceeded by a period of ill-health.

Ernest Frederick Lewis. *13th East Surreys.*

Ernest Frederick Lewis of Mitcham, Surrey, died on 9th August, 1967. He was 77 years of age.

He enlisted with the 13th East Surreys in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. He trained in netting and worked right up to the time of his death making string bags for our Stores.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis had 10 children all of whom have done well in their various careers. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis only celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th August, and their daughter from Rhodesia and son from Hamburg who were over here for the celebrations, were still staying with their parents at the time of Mr. Lewis's death.

Jozef Majkut. *Polish Forces.*

Jozef Majkut of Chester died suddenly on 6th August, 1967. He was aged 51 years.

He served with the Polish Forces during the Second World War and was injured whilst mine-laying in Italy. He was severely wounded in addition to being blinded. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1944. He thoroughly enjoyed frequent holidays at Brighton and attending the handless Reunions.

Family News

In Memory

Edward Callaghan. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Edward Callaghan of Dublin, died in hospital on 29th July, 1967. He was 90 years of age.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery from 1912 to 1920. He was wounded on the Somme in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1927 and trained in mat making. He was able to carry on this occupation for some time. He also derived great pleasure from the cultivation of his garden. He had been in poor health since 1966 when he was admitted to hospital. He lived with his sister, Miss A. Callaghan, who cared for him all his life.

Frederick Polley. 17*th Kings Royal Rifles.*

Frederick Polley of London, W.12, died on 5th August, 1967, at the age of 77.

He enlisted with the 17th Kings Royal Rifles in 1916 and served until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained in mat-making, continuing this work for a number of years. In 1926 his first wife died leaving him with one little girl. He re-married in 1928. In 1950 they moved to the Shepherd's Bush area and his daughter, now married, settled with them with her husband and children. His daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Tann, cared devotedly for Mr. and Mrs. Polley and after Mrs. Polley died in 1960 they continued to look after Mr. Polley. His health began to deteriorate in 1966 and later he became partially bedridden. On 27th July he was admitted to St. Giles Hospital where he died on 5th August.

Frederick G. Richardson. 1*st Norfolks.*

Frederick G. Richardson who was a resident at Ovingdean, Brighton, died on 7th August, 1967. He was 76 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Norfolk Regiment in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1923.

On becoming a member of St. Dunstan's Mr. Richardson worked in the Propaganda Department, which later became the Appeals Department. His work for St. Dunstan's was well-known right up to the time of his retirement in 1955. On his retirement he made himself available for lectures on behalf of St. Dunstan's whenever he was required. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson spent a happy retirement in Sussex but unfortunately his wife died in 1959 and shortly afterwards he went to live at Ovingdean where he remained for the rest of his life.

Joseph Roughley. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Joseph Roughley died on 4th September, 1967, at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton. He was a permanent Resident there, and was aged 71.

He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1915 to 1918 and was the victim of a Mustard Gas attack. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1930. He trained in basket making and stools and made both these items for our stores up to 1961, when he went to live in Ovingdean. His wife pre-deceased him in 1958.

William Sargeant. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

William Sargeant of Brighton, Sussex, died in Brighton General Hospital on 6th August, 1967. He was 71 years of age.

He enlisted with the Royal Army Service Corps and served with them from 1915 until 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1947. Owing to his age Mr. Sargeant did not undertake any training and at the time of his admission to St. Dunstan's his wife was seriously ill and died a few months later. After his wife's death he stayed with his daughter and other relatives and was also a frequent visitor to Ovingdean. He remarried in 1959 and he and his wife settled in Patcham. As a hobby Mr. Sargeant took up joinery and it was not until September 1966 that his health began to fail. By the end of the year he became seriously ill and was nursed most devotedly by his wife. He was admitted to Brighton General Hospital on 3rd August where he died on 6th August.

Richard Scrimgour. 5*th Yorkshire Regiment.*

Richard Scrimgour of Easterside Estate, Middlesbrough, Yorks, died on 13th August, 1967, at the age of 75 years.

He served with the 5th Yorkshire Regiment from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1946. He made rugs and string bags for some considerable time. He had been gravely ill since the beginning of the year and bore his suffering with great fortitude.

Henry Strafford. M.M., *Welsh Fusiliers.*

Henry Strafford, M.M. of Moss, Nr. Wrexham, Denbighshire, N. Wales, died on 6th August, 1967, at the age of 82 years.

He served with the Welsh Fusiliers during the 1st World War from 1915 to 1918. He was a victim of a mustard gas attack and was awarded his medal for rescuing wounded under fire. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1952. He had been ill for some little time and his death was not unexpected.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1



A bank of hi-fi equipment in the lounge.

Ways of Life—continued

Before this appointment he worked as a piano tuner for the Bromley, Kent branch of Robert Morley and Co. Ltd. In 1962 the London College of Furniture advertised in *Pianomaker* for a part-time teacher of piano tuning and repairs.

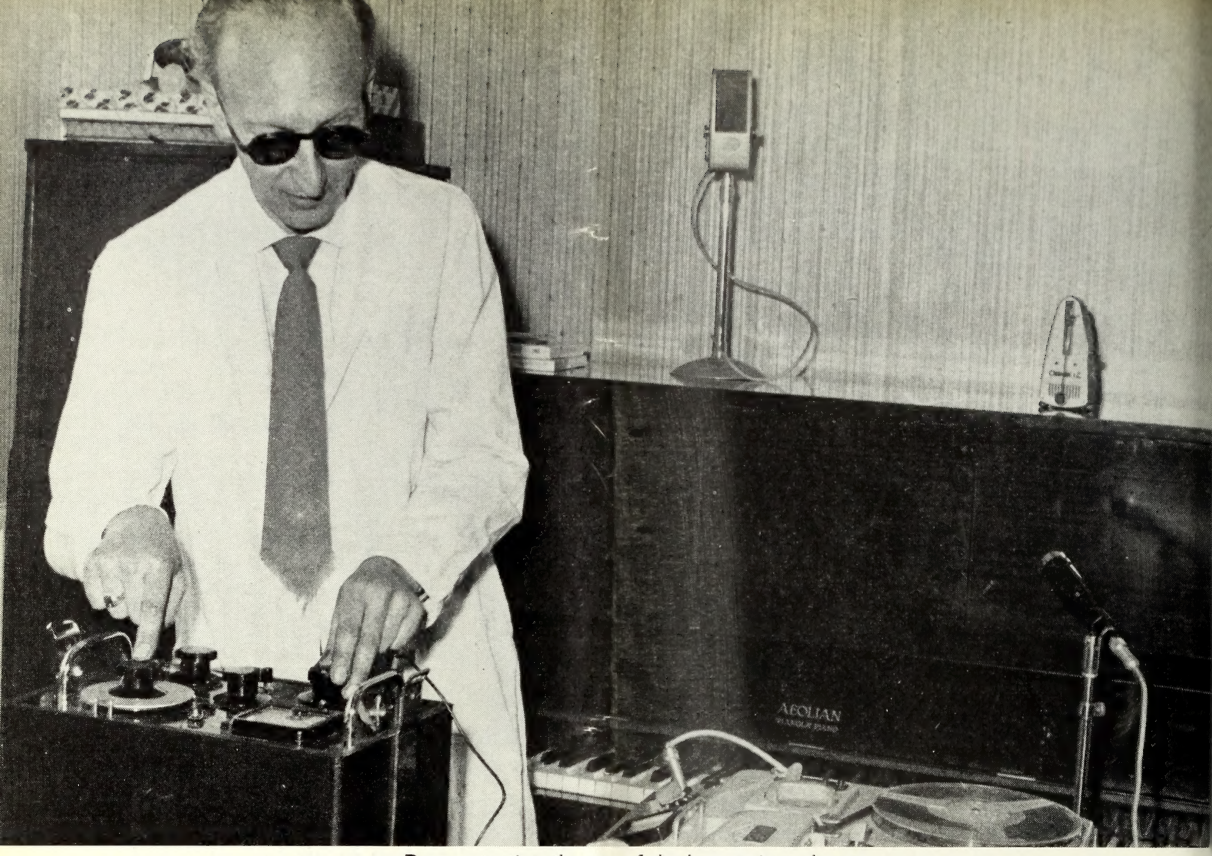
Lecturing soon won him away from Morley's: "I was offered another day and two evening classes—well you can't work for a firm and take a day and a half a week off". So Ron began tuning on a free-lance basis but not for long for he soon became a full-time tutor. His subjects: theory and practical piano tuning, acoustics of the piano and elementary room and building acoustics.

What were the problems he faced as a lecturer? "The problems I anticipated never existed because my job concerns not my vision but my hands and my ears. I feared the possibility of having to refer to written notes but, without being conceited, I think if you know your subject you don't need notes. A great deal of it is repetition. Every year you are dealing with the same course. If anything fresh crops up you simply have to swot it up and present it when you really know it".

Ron Gray's spare-time interest is hi-fi recording and he has a bank of equipment on high level shelves in his lounge linked to stereophonic speakers. "This thing that started really as a hobby became eventually an aid to me in work. I use quite a lot of tape recording in my lectures. It is so much easier to have the thing well prepared and on a tape you can go over it again and again and make it flow and alter it. It's very useful, also, to be able to suddenly say in class, 'Now here is the sound of what I am talking about' and have it on tap immediately".

In each class of about twelve students there are usually some blind or semi-sighted people for whom Ron takes some special responsibility. It was in response to his suggestion that permission was obtained from the education authority to run separate practical classes for these students. Here again his recordings are useful: "Bearing in mind my own experience of note-taking I started to make a library of my lectures which the blind and semi-sighted students borrow and they appear to get some benefit from them".

He went on to talk about a recent research project for a student taking a graduate examination for which he had to submit a thesis on some original work.



Demonstrating the use of the harmonic analyser.

"One of the advantages of the technical college is not only that you get time for research but you are actively encouraged to do it".

The project used a new piece of laboratory equipment, a harmonic analyser, to detect and present the difference before and after a piano had been "toned". Toning is a process by which the felt hammer heads in a piano are conditioned by piercing with special needles which break up the underlayer of the felt surface giving a more even texture and some cushioning effect. Each note of the piano was tape-recorded before and after toning and the recordings fed into the harmonic analyser.

"The student wrote his thesis on how it was done and drew up some very complicated looking and efficient graphs which show exactly the amount of alteration in actual intensity content of each harmonic up to the eighth on every one of the 85 notes on the piano concerned. The tapes and the harmonic analyser can now be used in a lecture to show students the difference between one and the other".

The course at the college covers, in theory at least, every musical instrument including electronic organs. What began as the piano section has now become the department of music technology. In much the same way Ron's knowledge has expanded, "I went there originally with a very definite job to do—to teach tuning and repairs but you can't work in a place like this without learning yourself all the time from the different activities you find going on".

Ron says all piano tuners should be able to play, "Because a tuner is a man of mystery to the customer. Unlike the electrician who mends a fuse or the decorator who transforms a room, he fiddles about in the front room on the piano. It seems he bangs the notes unnecessarily because they sounded right the first time. But if he can play, customers are drawn to this, they understand the musical performance of the instrument and can tell it has improved".

He has a strong belief in the importance of the work of the music instrument technologist, "Music is such an international language. Actual language may prove a barrier between one country and another but music is understood by almost everybody. The technician should always keep in the forefront of his mind that the instrument is going to be played by a performer. Like the performer, he is contributing to communication ultimately between the composer and the public".



NIKE — Goddess of Victory
Monument to Warsaw Heroes 1939–45

NOVEMBER REVIEW



Gordon Smith, Chairman of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee opening the Annual Conference.

At the Physiotherapy Conference

BY

F. J. RIPLEY

No one can say St. Dunstan's physiotherapists are in a rut for there were three innovations at the conference week-end this year. First, there was a licensed bar at the dance which went on till twelve o'clock on Saturday evening. This proved to be a great success as it saved St. Dunstaners and their wives and escorts deserting the dance to troop down to the local for a drink.

Then, there was a cocktail party given by the Advisory committee in recognition of the pioneering efforts of first war St. Dunstan's physiotherapists. Against the popping of champagne corks, Mr. A. Bennett—who was responsible for the word "Chartered" being included in our title—and others reminisced over the early struggles for recognition, while members of the present committee acknowledged their debt to the men of the first war who had made their path easier. The third innovation was in the lectures. For the first time, one of the lecturers, Mr. McKee, an eminent orthopaedic consultant, chose to show slides with his lecture. In spite of the fact that they would be lost on his audience, he felt his words would flow more freely round the pictures he was accustomed to using.

The other lectures were given by Dr. Gordon C. Taylor an Administrative Medical Officer, on the subject of Future Developments in Hospital Service—a controversial issue which brought a bombardment of questions—and Mr. F. J. Thomason, Principal of the R.N.I.B. School of Physiotherapy, who discussed trends in current training. The general feeling was that all three lectures were of particularly high standard.

(*Continued on inside back cover*)

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 580 VOL. 52 **NOVEMBER 1967** 3d. MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Vice-Chairman

At a General Meeting of the Governors and Members of St. Dunstan's, held on Friday, 13th, October it was decided to create a new office in the management of the organisation, namely that of Vice-Chairman.

At the Council Meeting, held the same day, it was decided to elect Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme to be Vice-Chairman.

Hitherto, St. Dunstan's has had only three Officers, namely Sir Neville Pearson, President; myself, as Chairman, and Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme as Hon. Treasurer. There are still only the same three persons in office because Mr. Garnett-Orme was also reappointed Hon. Treasurer.

Mr. Garnett-Orme will occupy the two offices for the time being as a matter of convenience—possibly for a year or two—until we find a suitable, new, Member of the Council with a financial background who, after some experience, would make a new Hon. Treasurer.

The reason for creating this new office was that Sir Neville Pearson and I are both men who served in the First World War, and it seemed to us to be time we had another colleague, of a younger generation.

I would like St. Dunstaners to be assured that no resignations are in our minds, nor does this new appointment foreshadow resignations. On the contrary, the work of St. Dunstan's is very near to my heart and that of Sir Neville, and we both intend to continue to serve. However, it will be a very great help to me as Chairman to have a man of Mr. Garnett-Orme's ability and standing to aid us, especially during the next few years while the important reorganisations of our Homes at Brighton are being carried through.

Mr. Garnett-Orme has been a member of the Council and of the Finance and General Purposes Committee for a number of years. He served in the Second War and is the head of a distinguished and highly respected firm of Merchant Bankers in the City of London, called Brown, Shipley & Co. Ltd. He has visited a number of Reunions and is known to many St. Dunstaners; he is a charming person who will, I am sure, make a growing circle of friends amongst St. Dunstaners as the years go by.

About St. Dunstan's Policy

From time to time St. Dunstaners write to me or ask me questions about St. Dunstan's policy because they naturally want to know how it affects them and their families.

I will try in this article to deal with some of these questions.

Widows

It is now generally known that St. Dunstan's has considerable resources and some older men ask me what do we do for widows.

In our early days, and for some years after that, St. Dunstan's did not have a policy for dealing with widows because our original Objects were designed to give training, settlement and aftercare to blinded ex-servicemen and their families but did not mention widows.

Some years later I initiated schemes to help widows and during our long history these have been developed and improved to a great extent.

Being restricted by our Constitution from giving direct or continuing help to widows, we started with schemes whereby we contributed during the St. Dunstaner's lifetime so that he himself could make provision for his widow. This was done by various insurance schemes under which St. Dunstan's paid half the premiums and the St. Dunstaner paid the other half thus producing a sum of money for the widow on the St. Dunstaner's death.

In cases where a St. Dunstaner could not take up the insurance on account of age, we made a small lump sum available to widows during the early period of their widowhood, and from time to time we have been able to increase this. We are now going to increase this once again from the present amount of £210 to an amount of £310. We shall send £100 from this sum to a widow shortly after her husband's death to help her with immediate expenses, namely the funeral costs and a brief convalescent holiday etc., the other £210 being available when the Ministry's six months Transitional Allowances end.

In order to be fair to those who have joined one of the insurance schemes an amount of £100 will be added to the lump sum received from the insurance company. Thus every widow will now get either the benefit of an insurance policy to which St. Dunstan's and her husband have contributed, or grants from St. Dunstan's totalling £310.

In 1961 we altered the Objects of our Constitution so as to give us power directly to help widows in need and we then allocated a sum of money for this purpose. More recently we have renewed and increased this sum of money so that now we are able to give useful help to widows who are in need and this we are doing when such cases arise. Moreover, many widows also benefit by being allowed to remain as the tenant of a St. Dunstan's house.

St. Dunstan's Estate

I have been asked what is St. Dunstan's policy about houses for St. Dunstaners generally.

It has never been our policy to buy a house for every St. Dunstaner. In some cases we lend money on mortgages to St. Dunstaners who have some resources of their own, on specially advantageous terms to enable them to buy their own houses; in other cases we buy a house or a farm or a shop and let it to St. Dunstaners at an advantageous rent but we only do this when there is no other way of getting him a settlement at the right time and in the right place.

In order to be fair to those men who do not occupy our properties, we help them considerably with alterations, repairs and maintenance.

"Over 60" Allowance

In 1963 we introduced an age allowance of £50 a year for every St. Dunstaner over the age of 60. I have sometimes been asked why we do not pay this to all St. Dunstaners irrespective of age. The answer is very simple, namely that this is an allowance to help those who, having reached the later years of their lives, are faced with extra expenses as a result of increasing age and failing health.

We are now increasing this allowance to £60 a year and this amount will be sent out as usual at the end of October or early November to all St. Dunstaners who will have reached the age of 60 and over by the 31st December in the year of payment. The grant is not, however, available to men who are permanent residents or who have been resident for periods totalling six months in the year, in our Homes or in Hospitals.

Totally Blind and Semi-Sighted

I have sometimes been asked what is our policy in respect of varying degrees of blindness. Throughout all our activities we recognise that the man who is totally blind and especially the man who has double disabilities may require more help, and we take this into account.

There is a special category called by us the Borderline Cases. These are men who all see a little too much to be full St. Dunstaners. There are very few of them but they come to us for two reasons:

(a) that they would have difficulty in obtaining work if they were not given special training.

(b) their sight may deteriorate and it is a good thing for them to make contact with us.

In general these men undergo suitable training and we help them to get a job but they do not become full St. Dunstaners and they do not get the full benefits unless their sight subsequently deteriorates.

Selective Benefits

What is our policy about benefits in general? Some benefits are paid to all who are eligible, for example a holiday allowance, educational allowance, heating allowance, age allowance, etc. In general several benefits are given to meet each man's special difficulties and problems. For example one man may need an extended and expensive training; another may need a shorter training and an expensive settlement, and yet another may not be able to undertake career training and, therefore, does not need either of the above. In considering each case, we look at all the circumstances and take into account his desires, capabilities and potentialities and do everything we possibly can to help him.

If we were to standardise our benefits so that everybody received exactly the same amount of money regularly, it would be much simpler for the Organisation, but it would deprive St. Dunstaners as a whole of the special consideration which every case now receives and, incidentally, a regular contractural payment might attract income tax, whereas a gift would not.

We are convinced from long experience that the system of selective benefits to suit each man's individual needs is very much better for him and his family and in the end it leads to what might be called fairness all round.

Marginal Cases

I was asked the other day whether it was fair that a marginal case of a man who had a small degree of useful sight should be in St. Dunstan's at all. My answer was certainly, yes; it is our policy not only to persuade the Government to give the benefit of the doubt to every pensioner but also to give the benefit of the doubt ourselves.

I always remember the old line "There but for the Grace of God go I". What this means is that some have good luck; some have bad; the needs of some are greater than others and that we must all take a tolerant view of the other man's troubles bearing in mind that they might have been our own.

The Locusts

Finally, I am often asked whether it is fair that the present day St. Dunstaners seem to get much more than those of the first War who lived in an earlier age. This is, of course, quite true but two factors must be taken into account—namely, first, that St. Dunstan's

is in a stronger position to help now than it was in earlier times, and secondly, that even though the benefits of today seem to be very great, measuring in pounds comparing with those of 30 or 40 years ago, the pound itself has lost very much of its value so that a certain sum of money today does not in any way represent the value of 20 or 30 years ago. There is another old saying which I recall in this connection "You cannot make up for the years that the locusts have eaten". It is obvious that St. Dunstan's can now do more actually and relatively than it used to do in the old days. Let us rejoice that this is so.

Fraser of Lonsdale

HANDLESS REUNION

The last Reunion of this year—the Handless Reunion took place at Ovingdean from Thursday evening, 12th October till Tuesday morning 17th October.

Amongst the highlights of a very varied programme was an invitation from the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk to visit Arundel Castle on the Sunday. This was particularly interesting for Ted Miller of Leamington Spa as he earns his living as a guide for visitors to Warwick Castle.

The rest of the programme was taken up in a Social Evening and Dancing at the Stroods Hotel on Friday evening. The Ascot Races was the outing planned for Saturday with a party in the Winter Garden in the evening. Monday was given over to domestic and technical discussions between St. Dunstaners and members of the Staff, to enable St. Dunstan's to assist them in coping with their double disability. Those who took part in the discussion were Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Dr. I. H. Fletcher, Mr. H. J. Houlgate, Mr. F. J. Stewart, Mr. R. Dufton, Mr. C. D. Wills, Commandant and Mr. N. French.

Lord Fraser presided at the final dinner at the Dudley Hotel, Hove, at which the St. Dunstaners and others who had played an active part in the conference were present. The guests of honour were Captain Ian Askew, M.C., Mr. and Mrs. J. Lloyd Jones and Mrs. E. Dacre, J.P. Lord Fraser proposed a toast to the guests. He said, "All St. Dunstaners and all who meet you admire the courageous and effective way you bear your double disability".

Dr. Fletcher replied for the guests and said it was a privilege to do what he could to help St. Dunstaners with their artificial arms.

Mr. Bill Griffiths proposed a vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's in a charming and effective speech.

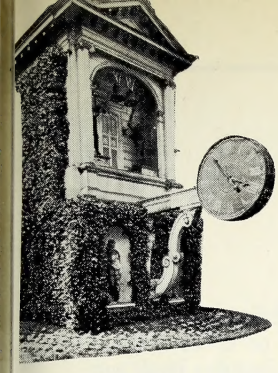
From the Chairman's Postbag

From A. C. Pointon of Bexhill-on-Sea

I have just finished making three fishing rods, each five feet six inches in length for use from a boat at sea. Although I had no previous experience, I have done all of the building except for the last process which is that of varnishing. Buying all the parts at the normal retail price from a local shop these three rods cost a total of £10. The normal retail price of each rod would be somewhere between £5 and £6.

The thought which has occurred to me and of course my reason for writing to you is that if I can do this, so can other St. Dunstaners and to suggest that it is perhaps a trade for which some of our men could be trained. I appreciate that the business of purchasing components and marketing the finished product are factors I know nothing about. All I am saying is that I have derived a lot of satisfaction from building these rods and am quite willing to have them inspected by anyone as I feel that they would compare satisfactorily with rods made by sighted people.

It Strikes Me



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

En Passant

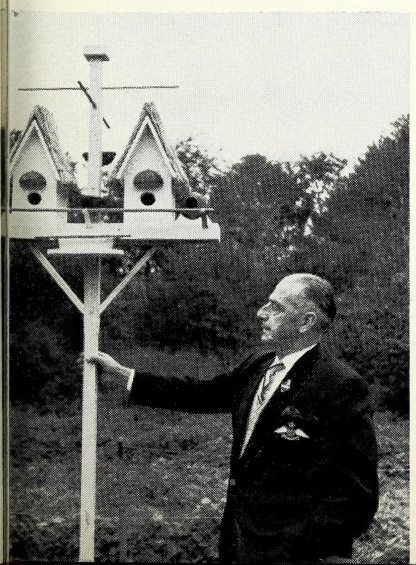
Man with a problem is **John Graham,** who has just produced his third annual report as Editor of *En Passant*, the tape recorded chess magazine for blind enthusiasts. His full service includes the half hour monthly magazine, a personal recording service with a library of 200 hours of chess material and a three hour taped chess course for novices. The magazine circulates in 12 countries with something over a hundred readers. John Graham wants more and he wrote to English speaking organisations affiliated to the international chess federation. "These included chess federations in the U.S.A., Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and so on," he told me, "I wanted to contact blind chess players in these countries to offer the services of *En Passant*. It could have been done by some publicity in their own national news sheets. As I wasn't asking for funds but simply offering a service I thought it was a bad show not to receive even an acknowledgement from any of them!"

I agree and if any St. Dunstaner is interested, just write to John Graham, 325 Chickerell Road, Weymouth, Dorset.

700 Poems by Ear

Anthony Naumann *has just finished a mammoth task—judging* 700 *poems in a contest organised recently in connection with Poetry Day. All* 700 *were read or tape recorded for him and within two months he had considered and judged them.*

A member of a committee of ten enthusiasts organising Poetry Day at the London School of Economics (October 7th) which aimed to bring writers, publishers and magazine editors in touch with one another, Anthony Naumann was asked to share the judging of the poetry competition with another poet, Mrs. Carla Lanyon Lanyon. They worked completely independently until the final stages. He said "The competition attracted entries from all over the world and among them was some work of real promise. It is exciting to find work with potential and to be able to give the writer an opportunity."



Strictly for the Birds

George Hewett has just completed his last bird-house. This follows his decision to retire and live permanently at Ovingdean. *Review* readers may recall from an article on George's work about a year ago, that each one of his bird-houses is unique and built to his own design. His last, and most ambitious house, he has presented to St. Dunstan's but he has four others at his Saltdean home.

"I suppose I shall have to sell them or leave them for whoever buys my bungalow", George told me. So there they are: Four desirable residences for sale—but strictly for the birds.

MAGOG

Letters to the Editor

From H. [Bert] Ward, Leeds 16

When I read Lord Fraser's announcement of the eventual departure from Ovingdean, I suddenly began to contemplate how much I would miss this splendid facility. I have since spent another week at Ovingdean and how I savoured all its delights. The glorious freshness of the mornings and the fact that I could go out of the building and down to the sea without an escort. If I felt especially active a blow along the wire on the Cliff Top.

Having to work all the year in an Industrial City with its smoke and grime and horrifying traffic bustle, Ovingdean has meant a great deal to me. It provides a glorious feeling of freedom and good health, I cannot see the wide open spaces and views around me but I can feel them. I am, therefore, bound to wonder whether Kemp Town will provide the same atmosphere and did, in fact, find that many of my friends also on holiday at Ovingdean, shared my feelings. We agreed that the availability of a pint would be more to hand at Kemp Town and that it would not be so hilly for the more infirm of us, but these disadvantages seemed to be so easily overcome by the excellent transport service provided that we could not convince ourselves that we would be happier at Kemp Town.

Whatever is arranged in the future for our holidays in Brighton we shall remember with nostalgia the good times we had at Ovingdean.

From A. C. Pointon of Bexhill-on-Sea.

Ham Corner.

It may interest other St. Dunstan's hams to know that I now have the transceiver recommended some time ago by "Ray" Vincent G3 TXB and later demonstrated at the get-together of radio amateurs at Ovingdean.

It has taken some time for me to take delivery as I wanted first to erect a quad antenna for the three dx bands. Built on the Labgear pattern it was only completed last week. The first station contacted was at Auburn, 120 miles from San Francisco, then several other American stations respectively in Chicago, Cleveland, Ohio and Missouri. That was in a very short time on the first day.

On the second day I used the station, which was yesterday, Maryland, Kansas City, Birmingham (Alabama), were quickly chalked up, then I got a call from Port Elizabeth in South Africa and was delighted to find that the operator, Bob, was also a blind physiotherapist and had been present in the station when from Ovingdean contact was made with Iris earlier in the year. While in qso, he demonstrated a tuner he uses and has generously offered to send me a photostat of the circuitry, which naturally I hope to have considered by our St. Dunstan's amateurs.

From Ethel Whiteman, St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Sussex.

Once again I would like to thank all kind friends for remembering my birthday, for all the cards I received, numbering over 70, so far too many for me to answer personally and for the many lovely bouquets.

From Mrs. E. G. Gimber of Desborough, Northants.

I would like to thank the Staff of St. Dunstan's and also the Fleet Air Arm for all their kindness and help given to my husband at the time of his death and also for expressions of sympathy and floral tributes.

From Mrs. M. Hamley, of Salford, Lancs.

Could I through St. Dunstan's "Review" thank everyone most sincerely for all the kindness shown to me and my family in the very sad loss of my father Arthur Cavanagh. He lived with me and even with his disability of being blind and handless he was always so happy.

He was a wonderful man but he became ill and has been at St. Dunstan's since Christmas. I would like to thank his very dear friend Mrs. Kemp for looking after him so devotedly, also Matron Blackford, Dr. O'Hara and all the staff at St. Dunstan's for all their kindness and attention. Also Matron Hallett and staff at Pearson House when he was there for a while.

This seems the only way I can thank everyone for all the letters of sympathy and flowers we received and show my own and my family's appreciation for all St. Dunstan's have done in the years my father has been a St. Dunstaner.

Mrs. Dennison, widow of our St. Dunstaner, C. DENNISON of York, would like to thank Lord Fraser and all members of St. Dunstan's staff for their help and sympathy and also for the very beautiful St. Dunstan's wreath.

BUSY LINE

Harry Hocking of Stacksteads completed 40 years service with the Bacup Shoe Company in October of this year, the last 21 of them as a receptionist and telephonist on a busy switchboard at Stacksteads Mill.

CHRISTMAS REVIEW

Next month's issue is our Christmas number.

WANTED—Your Funny, Eerie, Yuletide Story by November 12th

Nelson's Column

Autumn Treble

Exactly a year since my last column and I have an uneasy feeling that my poor efforts have now become a trifle redundant. However, these are the 3 titles I have to report on:

"Devil at Your Elbow" by **D. M. Devine,** reader, *David Broomfield*, is a double murder suspense story set in a "red brick" university. All is connected with a tragedy that occurred 8 years before. Thus the search for the culprit is narrowed to staff members of 8 years or more standing. I trust you find the guilty party more successfully than I. The climax coincides with a ceremony to install a new Chancellor and very nearly yields a third murder victim. A roughish lot to instruct our modern youth but then maybe it is all fiction.

"Sword of Honour" by **Evelyn Waugh,** reader, *John Richmond*, is the story of Guy Crouchback, son of a famous English Roman Catholic family, between 1939 and '45. Faithfully the shambles at the start of the war is depicted. A skit on the formation of the Commandos is entertaining. Nonsense at Dakar, Crete, and in Yugoslavia all liberally besprinkled with odd, but colourful, characters see the hero through to his haven of peace in 1945. A big and entertaining book requiring 2 volumes 18 and 15 tracks.

"Here is the News" by the reader, **Richard Baker,** is a cursory look behind the television cameras at the large team of newsmen and technicians, who labour to bring us the latest from all over and present it to us with split second timing. The author ends with some personal anecdotes which a man in his exposed position cannot fail to accumulate. Most readable and informative.



VALIANT PHOENIX OF CENTRAL EUROPE

Warsaw's magnificent new Opera House opened to the public October 1966.

by

ROBIN BUCKLEY,

Public Relations Officer

At Lord Fraser's request my wife and I visited Poland for a week in September, 1967, to represent St. Dunstan's in response to an invitation extended by Lt. Col. Marian Golwala, Chairman of the Central Board of the Union of Blind Soldiers of the People's Republic of Poland. In a small way this was an historic visit since it was the first time that St. Dunstan's has been officially invited to send representatives to contact an "opposite number" on the far side of the Iron Curtain.

Our hosts of the Union of Blind Soldiers had arranged a full programme to inform and entertain us throughout the seven days that we were in Poland. The weather was fine and warm all the week. In every way the arrangements surpassed our previous expectations and we were given a truly wonderful time. Five days were spent in Warsaw and two in Cracow, the ancient capital to the south. Besides our formal talks with the Chairman and Members of the Board of Blind Soldiers, we visited the Institute for the Blind, two Co-operatives, the Headquarters of the Union of War Disabled and the Union of the Co-operatives for the Disabled, the Ministry of Health and Social Welfare and the Ministry of Defence.

On the social side, we were taken on a sightseeing tour of Warsaw, to the Opera, on a sightseeing tour of Cracow, to the Salt Mines at Wielicska, to Auschwitz Concentration Camp and to a Chopin concert given in the open air at Zelazowa Wela, the composer's birthplace, some 30 miles from Warsaw. My wife and I were guests at lunches, dinners and a reception and, before we left, we did a little to return the hospitality we had received by giving a dinner party for some of our Polish friends.

The Union of Blind Soldiers, with its central board of management in Warsaw,

is decentralised in its operation through the 17 counties of Poland and the various districts within the counties, so in this respect it resembles the British Legion rather than St. Dunstan's. The Union has close links with the other organisations caring for blind and disabled people as well as with Government Departments.

I was told that there are a thousand blinded ex-servicemen and women in Poland, which is rather less than half the total number of St. Dunstaners at home and overseas. Government Departments take a close interest in the employment of disabled ex-servicemen, whose right to work is fully recognised, and in the welfare of them, their wives or widows and their children. There are close links between the various organisations looking after the interests of blind and disabled people in Poland, both civilian and ex-service. Some of the war blinded work in professions such as administration, the law and teaching, others work on farms or in open industry and a substantial number are employed in Co-operatives. We have nothing equivalent to the Co-operative in St. Dunstan's so this form of employment may be of particular interest to our readers. My wife and I visited two Co-operatives for the Blind, one in Warsaw and the other in Cracow.

Co-operatives

In the Warsaw Co-operative for the War Blinded there are 380 workers but only half of them are blind and, of these, 60 are war casualties. The remaining 190 workers are disabled in other ways. The age range varies from 18 to 65, but members are allowed to work beyond that age if they so wish. There is a five day working week, the hours being from 6 a.m. to 2 p.m. Breakfast is taken at about 10.30 a.m. and the members go home for lunch. Wages are on a piece-work basis and the average wage seems to be about £7 a week, although this figure may be misleading if related directly to wages in Britain owing to the great difference in the standard of living.

The articles made in the Co-operative fall into four categories—brushes, metal work, textiles and woodwork. Baskets are also made but this work appears to be the prerogative of the deaf and dumb. Many types of brush are made and they are of good quality. The metalwork, made by specially designed machines, is of a simple character and articles such as paper clips, drawing pins, bottle tops, etc. are produced. The textiles shown to us consisted of sweaters for men and women which are designed in the Co-operative and the designs are changed from time to time. In this field, endeavour is made to co-ordinate the work of members with different disabilities—e.g. a blind person operates a knitting machine, whilst a disabled, sighted person subsequently sews the various parts together. The Co-operative is not residential; 95% of the members travel alone to work and the remaining 5% are escorted. Within the building there is a canteen, a recreation and reading room, a sick bay, with two nurses in attendance, and a dental surgery. Two doctors visit daily and specialists call when necessary.

Sharp Distinction

There is a sharp distinction in principle between the employment of the blind and disabled workers in Poland, through the medium of the Co-operatives, and the methods adopted by St. Dunstan's or, indeed, by the organisations caring for civilian blind in Britain, the nearest approach to the Co-operative being our Sheltered Workshops. It can be said in favour of the Co-operative system that, without it, many hundreds of Polish blind would probably have no employment at all. The members meet all sorts of other people and in this way the Co-operative widens their horizon and social contacts and thus their happiness. Another big advantage of the Co-operative system is that it provides a market for the goods made by the blind and disabled. The brushes and other goods, sold wholesale, are given preference over similar work by sighted employees. In brief there is an assured market for everything made in the Co-operative.

The Polish people are conscious that their country suffered more than any other on either side in the 1939/45 war. Under part German, part Russian occupation for the first two years and German

occupation subsequently, the life and economy of the country was completely disrupted. Over six million people, or just under 20% of the pre-war population, were killed, some in the fighting and the rest massacred in one way or another. Towns and cities were destroyed and the countryside ravaged. Warsaw was 75% destroyed in the 1944 uprising but it has been rebuilt. The layout and reconstruction of streets and buildings has followed closely on pre-war lines. The buildings are imposing though perhaps a little sombre. The streets and pavements are wide and there are large open spaces with parks and gardens. Electric trams still run through the streets on rails and the traffic is, of course, much lighter than in London.

Col. Golwala and the Board of the Union of Blind Soldiers could not have been kinder or more hospitable, and every detail of the programme arranged for us had been planned with great care so that we should obtain the maximum information and enjoyment from the visit. Of course I told our Polish friends about the organisation of St. Dunstan's and the activities of St. Dunstaners. I was asked to convey a special message of greeting to our Polish members. This I do, through the medium of the *Review*, but I hope to bring a more personal message to each Polish St. Dunstaner whom I shall look forward to meeting at our Reunions or elsewhere during the next twelve months or so.

Everywhere we went in Poland my wife and I found strong pro-British sentiments at all levels. The people are intelligent, industrious and gay, despite all that they have had to suffer. A really wonderful recovery in all fields has been made during the post-war years. I feel greatly honoured that I should, with my wife, have been privileged to undertake this journey on behalf of St. Dunstan's. We have learned much, made a few friends and greatly enjoyed the warm-hearted hospitality of this valiant Phoenix of Central Europe.

Green Fingers

Once more the season has come round again and the results are coming in of those who have been successful in entering their garden produce at their local shows. There are some very keen gardeners amongst our St. Dunstaners and we give below a list of the prizes won by them recently.

H. Goodley of Pulham Market, Norfolk

Norwich Blind Show

1st. Foliage and Flower
1st. Annual Flower
1st. Grapes
3rd. Tomatoes

T. H. Wilson of Grimethorpe, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks.

Local Show

Vegetables	5 Firsts
	1 Third
Flowers	1 First
	8 Seconds
	9 Thirds

G. J. Watts of Wymondham, Norfolk

Norwich Blind Show

1st. Cauliflower
1st. Seagrass Basket
2nd. Cabbage
2nd. Dahlias
3rd. Chrysanthemums
3rd. Flowering Pot Plant
3rd. Annual Flowering Pot Plant

H. A. Perrett of Devizes, Wilts.

Wiltshire Blind Show

1st. Garden Peas
1st. Apples

He also obtained the prize for the "special best" in the show.

J. Embleton of Trimdon Village, Co. Durham.

Local Village Flower Show.

Three 1st Prizes Gloxina
Blue Star of Bethlehem
Mimosa

Midland Club Notes

We held our usual annual outing to Stratford-on-Avon this year on Sunday 17th September. The sun shone when we left Birmingham and carried on shining all the way to Stratford. We all gave our sincere thanks to the Committee members of the Stratford British Legion, especially Mrs. Lee and her lady helpers, for giving us the facilities of their very excellent club.

On Sunday, October 8th, we held our Annual General Meeting. All Committee members were re-appointed and so the Club will carry on for another twelve months under the same management.

At this meeting the last quarter-final of the Sir Arthur Pearson Domino knock-out competition was played off between Bruno Tomporowski and Douglas Cashmore, unfortunately Bruno was the unlucky chap to get knocked out.

Tea was provided for us this month by Mrs. Bilcliff and we all thanked her for a very nice spread.

The November meeting will be held on the first Sunday in the month—November 5th.

We were very pleased on our Stratford outing and also at our October meeting to welcome a new member who has recently come to live in Birmingham, he is Freddie Coates.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary

Brighton Club Notes

All St. Dunstaner's in the Brighton and district area are cordially invited to the Annual General Meeting on Thursday, 14th December, 1967.

F. RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

London Club Notes

We are very pleased indeed to welcome Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley, who have but recently removed to Ilford, into our Thursday evening group at the London Club. I do hope this will encourage other St Dunstaners who do not already attend but live in our area, to take a leaf out of George and Mrs. Stanley's book.

Charlie Hancock had one up on Jock Brown after winning the final Fives and Threes of the Sir Arthur Pearson Knock-Out Cup.

We are very pleased to hear that Bob Bickley is now well on the way to recovery from his recent illness.

We heard with deep regret of the passing of Charlie Luker. Charlie was a familiar figure at our Thursday evening Club and his death has left a void in our ranks. Norman Smith attended his funeral at Hanworth on the 5th of October and laid a wreath on behalf of all his friends in the London Club.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

Our annual outing took place on Monday, 28th August to Chepstow Races. The weather was absolutely perfect for us and we had a really enjoyable afternoon on the race course. From Chepstow we proceeded to the Wheatsheaf Inn at Magor, where dinner was served to us and what a splendid dinner it was, everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

It has been decided to hold our annual Christmas dinner on Saturday, 9th December at the Wheatsheaf Inn at Magor.

Anyone interested will be very welcome and should contact me by telephone—Cardiff 791586, not later than 30th November, 1967.

D. STOTT,
Hon. Secretary

Bridge Notes

The 8th *Individual Competition*, London Section, took place at Headquarters on Saturday, 14th October. The results were as follows:—

G.P. Brown and M. Tybinski 67
R. Armstrong and R. Fullard 63
Miss V. Kemmish and P. Nuyens 60
R. Stanners and H. Kerr 59
R. Bickley and F. Mathewman 49

Table of the total of the five best results up to date.

R. Armstrong 394
M. Tybinski 361
P. Nuyens 359
F. Mathewman 351
G. P. Brown 325
R. Fullard 324
H. Kerr 315
H. Meleson 314
Miss V. Kemmish 308
F. Jackson 298
R. Bickley 275

Walking

The new 1967/8 season got away to a rather sticky start at Highgate on Saturday 23rd September. It was a wet and dismal day and clashed with the Stoke Mandeville Games. As a result only 8 of the 14 St. Dunstaners who had hoped to take part in the 1 mile race were free to compete.

After the race the prizes were presented to the winners on the field by his worship the Mayor of Camden, Mrs. M. Miller.

Result	H/T	A/ce	Act/T
F. Barratt ..	8.43	1.15	9.58
R. Mendham ..	Started late		
W. Miller ..	Started even later		
C. Stafford ..	9.02	1.50	10.52
R. Young ..	9.13	1.40	10.53
M. Tetley ..	9.16	1.10	10.26
M. Burns ..	9.41	2.00	11.41
S. Tutton ..	9.43	1.20	11.03

Coming Events

November 18th. 3 miles at Ewell.
December 2nd. 4½ miles at Ewell.

W. MILLER

LONDON TRANSPORT

The concession tickets issued by London Transport enabling a blind person to travel with an escort on bus services for the payment of one adult fare for the two persons, expire on the 31st December, 1967, and all St. Dunstaners who are in possession of a ticket will automatically be receiving a new one from St. Dunstan's (unless they write and tell us they no longer need one).

London Transport have, however, informed us that these passes will in future extend to their Green Line Coach services and any St. Dunstaner living within the area of these services and wishing to have a pass should apply at once to their Area Superintendent at Headquarters. This extension means that a bus pass is now available for all London Transport bus and coach services.

The passes are only intended for those who have a definite use for them and who cannot use buses without the assistance of a sighted guide for the whole of the journey being made. They are not intended to cover occasional journeys, but only journeys which are of more or less regular occurrence.

St. Dunstaners are reminded that their own fare must be paid—the pass only entitles the escort to travel free whilst accompanying a blind person on a journey.

Stoke Mandeville Sports

This year the Walk at Highgate was held on the same week-end as the Stoke Mandeville Games, which made the team at Stoke Mandeville small—but we can well say "We few, we happy few" for St. Dunstaners won 3 cups and a couple of certificates each. The cups were for outstanding performances.

1 cup—**Billy Griffiths**—Javelin—22ft. 9ins.

Trophy for the outstanding swimmer—**Billy Griffiths.**

1 cup to **Andy Black**—Discus—78ft.

On Saturday evening a dinner was given to the team in the Village Hall, Little Gaddesden, by Miss Talbot and Miss Cowdell.

A. SPURWAY

H.M.S. DAEDALUS—*Sports Results*

Sports were held on Saturday, 19th September at H.M.S. Daedalus, the only wet day during the week but this was no bad thing as Chief Beresford, the Physical Training Instructor worked out a programme of novel events in the Gym.

There was discus throwing with a rubber discus, broad jump, medicine ball, weight lifting, skittles, goal kicking and a most successful experiment, jumping on the trampolin, which was great fun. Competitors also swarmed up ropes. Prizes were awarded for T.B. and S.S. section. We also had a separate section for men with extra disabilities—the cup for this was won by David Bell.

The prizes were presented by the Mayor of Gosport who returned specially from holiday to do this.

During the week sports practice was held on several mornings. Mr. C. Atkinson, Sports Organiser for the Disabled of the British Isles attended and was very impressed, specially by the trampolin.

St. Dunstan's Presentation

At the dinner at H.M.S. Daedalus on the Thursday night, a presentation was made from the St. Dunstaners at the camp of a barometer to the C.P.O.'s and to the Field Gun's Crew of a Yard of Ale.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds, who was accompanied by Mrs. Lloyds, expressed the thanks of St. Dunstan's to the Royal Navy and to all the helpers at the Camp and for the facilities they made available. He said that this Camp was one of the most popular events in our calendar and was always over-booked. One had only to spend a short time at the Camp to appreciate the enthusiasm there was for it and he was sure there would be plenty of St. Dunstaners to keep it going for many years yet.

Walk Results: Lee on Solent 1967–2½ miles.

Order of Finsih	Handicap Time	Handicap Allowance	Actual Time
W. Allen*	23.02	9.00	32.02
R. Collins**	23.29	9.00	32.29
F. Barratt***	23.54	2.10	26.04
C. Stafford	24.41	2.40	27.41
J. Wright	25.08	4.50	29.58
R. Young	25.09	3.00	28.09
S. Southall	25.40	9.35	35.15
A. Black ..	26.21	4.00	30.21
E. Cookson	27.09	5.20	32.29
M. Burns	27.10	4.00	31.10

*Handicap and Novice Prizes
**2 Handicap
***3 Handicap

A Tribute to Joe Gimber

by Avis Spurway

The death of Joe Gimber during the week at Lee-on-Solent brought great sorrow to us all.

It was such a nice thought on the part of the Chiefs' Mess and Field Gun's Crew to send such lovely flowers for the funeral. Chief Frances, Vice President of the C.P.O.'s Mess attended in uniform to represent the Royal Navy, a wonderful thought on their part.

Joe had been on the Parochial Church Council for 28 years and always made his communion every Sunday. The Church was full of all the parishioners of Desborough, Northants. My husband helped with the Service.

ZS2PY standing by

Some time after Iris de Reuck spoke from Port Elizabeth, South Africa, to Lord Fraser at our temporary station at Ovingdean during the Radio Ham week-end in April, she was interviewed by the South African Broadcasting Corporation on her rather unusual hobby for a woman on becoming a Radio Ham—one of the 200 women in South Africa, 3 of whom are blind.

LIKE A FISH!

Lesley, daughter of G. W. Cattell of Northampton is a good swimmer and in two years has gained six Certificates, a Life Saving Award and a Bronze Medal.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. FORSTER of St. Pauls Cray, Kent, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th September, 1967.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. CONLIN of Maldon, Essex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd August 1967.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. WOOD of Petersfield, Hants, who celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on 17th October, 1967.

Ruby Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. CHESTERS of Maidstone, Kent, who celebrated the Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 18th June, 1967.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 9th August 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

B. CULLEY of Caterham, Surrey, on the arrival of his seventh grandchild, Michael John, who was born on 23rd September, 1967 to his youngest son, Frederick and his wife Olive.

J. EMBLETON of Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, became a grandfather on 27th August, 1967, when his daughter Helen gave birth to a daughter.

G. MILLEN of Birchington-on-Sea, Kent, on the arrival of his first grandchild—a granddaughter.

W. G. PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, on the birth of his first granddaughter Deborah, born on 9th September, 1967, to Ann and Michael Logan.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

G. ENGLISH of Castleford, Yorks, who became a great-grandfather for the first time on the 5th September, 1967.

A. STERNO of Cheltenham, Glos., on the arrival of a second great granddaughter, Rebecca Mary, on 24th July, 1967, born to his eldest granddaughter Olivia.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

Our St. Dunstaner, MRS. WINNIE EDWARDS of Partridge Green, Sussex on the sudden death of her husband on 7th October, 1967. Our deepest sympathy is extended to her three sons, one of whom is still at school.

E. PARIS of New Malden, Surrey, on the death of his father in the early part of August 1967.

W. ROBINSON of Patcham, Nr. Brighton, on the death of his wife in September 1967.

C. SEDMAN of Bury, Lancashire, who mourns the death of his father and also his sister-in-law who died within a few days of each other.

E. WEST of Egham, Surrey, who mourns the death on 27th August 1967, of his mother at the age of 95.

Sandra Edwards, granddaughter of our St. Dunstaner, A. CANTELLO of Harrow, Middlesex, was married to Richard White on 21st October, 1967 at St. Peter's Church, Earley, Berkshire.

Raymond J. Waring, only grandson of J. DIXON of Watford, Herts., was married to Jill Cox on 14th October 1967 at St. Mary's Church, Denham Village, Bucks.

Veronica, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, GEORGE A. FONE of Enfield, Middlesex, was married to Michael J. Rutland on 23rd September 1967 at St. Andrew's Church, Enfield, and spent their honeymoon in Lloret de Mar, Spain.

Graham, son of our St. Dunstaner F. C. GALWAY of Sandbach, Cheshire, was married to Kathleen Mary Burgess on 23rd September, 1967.

Susan, daughter of J. HAMILTON of Nottingham, married David Howick at St. Cyprian's Church, Nottingham, on 23rd September.

Kenneth, son of W. P. KELLY of Workington, Cumberland was married to Catharine Isabel Mooney on 23rd September, 1967.

Janet, daughter of E. S. KING of Prittlewell, Southend-on-Sea, was married to David Miller on 30th September 1967 at St. Mary's Church, Prittlewell.

Teresa A. Morgan, granddaughter of J. J. MORGAN of Seven Kings, Ilford, Essex, was married to David K. Cooke on 30th September 1967 at All Saints Church, South Oxhey, Surrey.

Frances, daughter of A. R. REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury was married to Philip Mansell at St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury, on 16th September, 1967.

James, son of E. WARREN (late of Houghton Regis, Bedfordshire) was married to Jean Rayner on 26th August, 1967. Mr. and Mrs. Warren have since settled in Porthcawl where the young couple are also living.

Arthur, elder son of A. H. WHITTHORN of Exeter, married Ruth Passant on 30th September, 1967, in Shrewsbury, and will live near his father in Exeter.

G. MOORE of Blackpool, is very proud of his son, Sergeant Bob Moore, who has been appointed referee for F.I.F.A. soccer internationals in the Far East. Sergeant Moore thinks that he is the first Military referee to be nominated for such a post by the Hong Kong F.A.

Jim, son of H. WEBSTER of Liverpool, has just graduated from Liverpool University with a Bachelor of Veterinary Science degree. He is now a Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons and can put after his name B.V.Sc., M.R.C.V.S.

Ian, son of R. FORSTER of Leeds, has obtained a place at Bradford University to read for an Honours Degree in Chemical Engineering and on his last day at school was presented with a cricket bat for being the best all round cricketer of the season, heading both the batting and the bowling averages.

A. R. Reynolds of Shrewsbury has recently been appointed President of the St. John's Ambulance Cadets at Shawbury, Salop.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Arthur Cavanagh. *Royal Engineers.*

Arthur Cavanagh of Salford, Lancs, died at Ovingdean on 24th September 1967. He was 62 years of age.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1942 to 1947 and was wounded in action in Normandy, suffering the loss of both hands and sustaining a severe wound in the right leg. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1944 and trained for Industry carrying on this work until 1958.

Until his illness he enjoyed the North Country and Handless Reunions. He had been gravely ill for some time and he bore his sufferings with courage and fortitude. His wife predeceased him in 1955 and he then lived with his daughter.

Charles Dennison. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Charles Dennison of Haxby Road, York, died at his home on 26th September 1967, at the age of 72 years.

He served in the Machine Gun Corps from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in Mesopotamia in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920.

He trained in boot repairing and mat making and carried on these occupations for some time. His death was sudden and unexpected.

Cecil Dunlin. *2nd Battalion Royal Sussex Regiment, and Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Cecil Dunlin of Lawrence Street, Yorks died in hospital on 2nd October, 1967. He was 77 years of age.

He served in 2nd Battalion Royal Sussex Regiment and the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1915 to 1917, and was wounded in 1916 suffering the loss of a leg. His sight did not deteriorate until 1960 and he was then admitted to St. Dunstan's.

On account of his age he did not undertake any training but although he did not visit Brighton he was a regular attender at Reunions. He had been very ill for some considerable time and his death was not unexpected.

John Elias Jones. *Royal Welch Fusiliers.*

John Elias Jones of Denbigh, North Wales died in hospital on 6th October 1967. He was 77 years of age.

He served with the Royal Welch Fusiliers during the first World War but he was discharged in 1918 having been wounded in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1966 when due to his age he undertook no training. He kept reasonably well until September when he was admitted to hospital seriously ill and his death was not unexpected.

Gerald Malcolm Jordan. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Gerald Malcolm Jordan of Rhymney, South Wales, died on 7th October 1967 at the age of 76 years.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1916 to 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1931. He settled as a shop keeper and carried on this occupation for many years until increasing age and indifferent health compelled him to give it up.

He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and greatly enjoyed his stays there. He was also a regular attender at Reunions each year.

James Kennedy. *2nd Highland Light Infantry.*

James Kennedy of Monifieth, Angus, Scotland, died in hospital on 22nd September 1967. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Highland Light Infantry from 1916 to 1918 and was wounded in 1917. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in basket making. He carried on this occupation for some time.

His wife died only three months ago and he went to live with his daughter.

Charles Alfred Luker. *9th Scottish Rifles.*

Charles Alfred Luker of Hampton died on 1st October 1967. He was 74 years of age.

He joined the 9th Scottish Rifles in 1915 and served with them until 1918 coming to St. Dunstan's in the following year.

After training he had boot repair shops and continued with his type of work until his retirement in December 1955. He had many hobbies since retirement and in particular he was an active member of St. Dunstan's London Club and he was a frequent visitor at Ovingdean. Since losing his first wife he remarried in February 1963.

James Marland. *Nottingham and Derby Regiment.*

James Marland of Oldham, Lancs, died at his home on 24th September 1967 at the age of 68 years.

He served in the Nottingham and Derby Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and suffered a shrapnel wound in 1918. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1960 when on account of his age he did not undertake any training. He had been in indifferent health for some time and his fatal illness began in July of this year.

The Forum (from left to right). Harry Davis, Harry Foster, Gordon Smith (Chairman), Peter Spencer and Terry Horsfield.

Physiotherapy Conference

At the Annual General Meeting, Mr. Gordon Smith, who many know as the resident physiotherapist at Ovingdean, took the chair. He read a message from one of our members in Australia wishing the conference success and giving an account of the World Congress of Physiotherapy in Melbourne which he attended on our behalf. A general report of the year's work of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee followed and three new members were elected to the committee. We were pleased that our president Lord Fraser was able to be present and to advise us on a number of matters.

At the luncheon Gordon Smith welcomed the guests which included Lady Fraser, Miss E. Goole and the chairman of our civilian blind physiotherapists. Lord Fraser in his presidential address criticised the B.B.C. for spending so much time and money on television and pop programmes at the expense of large numbers of blind and other sound radio listeners. Mr. T. P. Hart proposed the toast to St. Dunstan's.

Taking a close interest in the controls of some therapeutic equipment are Alan Vickers, Norman Perry and Reg Turner.



The lecturer used slides but his audience used their sense of touch. John Harris and Norman Hopkins inspect natural and man-made hip joints. Next to them is Peter Spencer.

Physiotherapy Conference

There was a good attendance at the Sunday morning service in the chapel conducted by the Rev. D. M. Harper where the flowers were provided by the committee and the lesson was read from Braille by one of the physiotherapists, Mr. E. Slaughter.

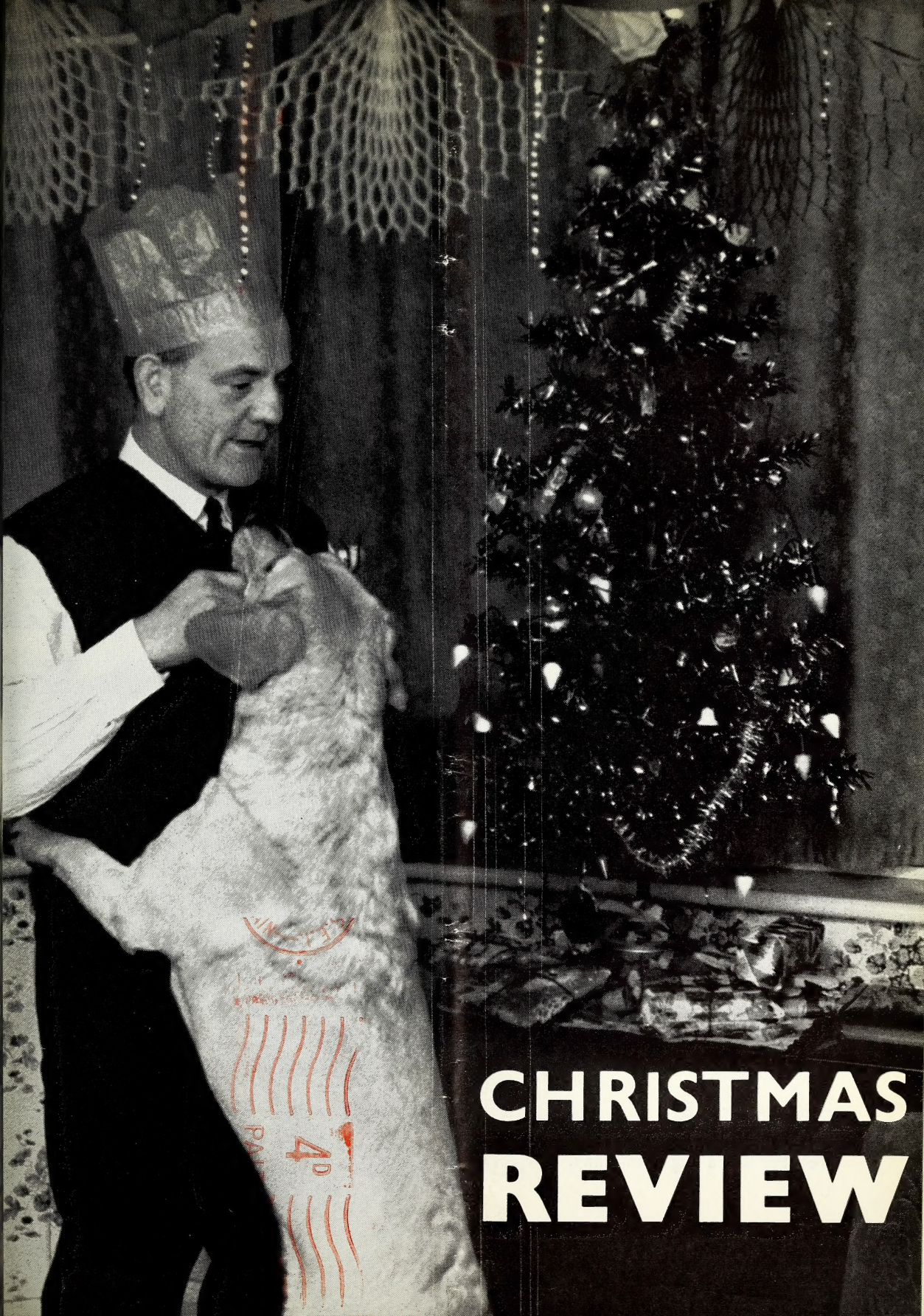
After Church four of our members sat on the platform to face bravely a barrage of questions in a forum—an event introduced in recent years with great success: Messrs. H. Foster, T. Horsfield, P. Spencer and H. J. Davis.

At the closing lunch on Sunday, tribute was paid to the hard work put in by Mr. Priestley who with Commandant and Matron were mainly responsible for making the weekend such a great success.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

Another aspect of the display of equipment, Ted Bun and Eric Foster discuss points with the maker's representat In the foreground an audio output attachment.





CHRISTMAS REVIEW

Christmas Greetings

No doubt most St. Dunstaners will be celebrating Christmas in the traditional way with their families. Last Christmas the Mendham family—Roy, Ivy, Jean and Brian, not forgetting guide dog Jenny—allowed our photographer to intrude on their celebrations. We hope our pictures are evocative of the spirit of the season as we wish all St. Dunstaners, their families and others among our readers a very happy Christmas from the staff of the *Review*.

COVER PICTURE

For guide dog Jenny a present from the tree. For Roy a hug from Jenny.



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 581 VOL. 52 **DECEMBER 1967** 3d. MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Memory — Memorial — Remembrance

Do these words cause us sadness or joy or a mixture of both?

It seems to me that—as we get older—there is a tendency to remember the pleasant things that have happened to us, especially long ago, rather than the disagreeable we have experienced. Perhaps this is one of the small compensations of old age.

I call to mind the words, "God gave us memory that we might have roses in December" but I cannot find the quotation in any book and I do not know that I have quoted the words exactly or where they come from, though I think they are attributable to the Scottish playwright and author, Barrie. If any reader can give me the exact quotation and say who wrote it and where, I shall be glad; if not I shall send it to B.B.C. Quiz and see if they are clever enough.

Meantime the words "Memory", "Memorial" and "Remembrance" come to my mind because last month many of us took part in the act of remembrance at the Cenotaph either actively on parade or passively listening to the wireless. That was on Sunday, 12th November when Her Majesty the Queen led the nation in remembrance at the Cenotaph.

And in a few days—on December 9th, the day on which our Founder Sir Arthur Pearson died—we will remember him either in St. Dunstan's Chapel at Brighton or at his graveside in Hampstead Cemetery.

Then later in the month we will celebrate Christmas and remember the day nearly 2,000 years ago when Jesus was born at Bethlehem; how remarkable it is that this event so far away from most of us and so long ago in history should be remembered by persons and especially families all over the world.

All the events to which I have referred are old, or relatively old, so far as we are concerned and they are, I think, occasions for rejoicing. The sadness of bereavement has passed and we call to mind the joyful Christmases when our children were young, a joke or kindly act of Sir Arthur Pearson's or a comrade in arms with whom we engaged in some gallant and foolhardy act, or perhaps merely crawled on our bellies out of a trench to fetch the rum ration running the gravest risk of a bullet in the backside or worse. But my recollection is that there were always plenty of volunteers.

This coming Christmastide Lady Fraser and I will—rather unusually—have members of our family with us and we will think of thousands of families all over the world who have a common bond in St. Dunstans.

The New Talking Book

We have decided to call the new Talking Book "The Mark IV Talking Book" and it will be officially known by this name from now on. It reads aloud to you from a tape in just the same manner as the existing Tape Talking Book. However, both the machine and the cassette are very much smaller than the older model. The machine is about one-fifth the size and the cassette is small enough to go into an ordinary Pillar Box.

The advantages to the administration of the Library are many. For example, as the cassette weighs only $6\frac{1}{2}$ ozs. instead of $6\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. it does not run the risk of damage in the post. Again, the system is such that it is much easier to copy and multiply tapes when a book proves to be popular.

There are over 22,000 blind persons in the United Kingdom who have the existing reproducer and the heavy cassette. However, these large machines contain a very good amplifier and loudspeaker and it would be quite impossible, financially and adminstratively, to scrap them.

We have, therefore, devised an adaptor plate or box $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches high which consists of a metal container the same size as the top deck of the reproducer. This has to be permanently fitted to the existing machine to convert it to take the New Mark IV cassette. Thus, for a transition period of a few years, the old reproducers and the adaptor plates will be used to play the new cassette, and gradually the old cassette will be withdrawn.

The new system, whether operated by the adaptor plate or by the new machine, incorporates a rewind facility, so that when you go to sleep for a few minutes—as I often do—you can rewind the record and pick up the missing sentence or paragraph. This rewind method also has a special value for students, because it enables them to quickly refer back to anything they particularly want to study again.

New entrants to the Talking Book Library, from now on, will receive both the new machine and, of course, new cassettes. Old machines will be converted as rapidly as possible, starting with those St. Dunstaners who have had their machines the longest. There is no need to write to St. Dunstan's or the Talking Book Library—machines will be converted when their turn comes.

The Talking Book Service has a number of most valuable voluntary workers throughout the country, and one of them will visit your home, if necessary, to fit the adaptor plate or to show you how to work the new machine. These men are Radio Hams, men in the Radio trade or Engineers who have volunteered for this service, and we are most grateful to them.

I have myself, used the new Talking Book for some months and find it excellent.

There may be some St. Dunstaners who have not yet enjoyed the pleasure of having a Talking Book. I recommend them to try it, for example, when they go to Brighton for a holiday. If they would like to have one they should write to St. Dunstan's and one will be provided. The machine and Library service are free of charge but there is a nominal deposit which is repayable should you at any time cease to be a reader.

Our British Talking Book is now being used in seventeen countries. It is the only one that comes near to being of universal standard and it is a matter of pride to all those who have had to do with its development, and especially to St. Dunstan's who originated the Tape Talking Book and made the first prototype by about 1950.

Professor Beurle, who is now Professor of Electronic Engineering at Nottingham University, was then our Technical Advisor and expert. He is now Acting Chairman of our Scientific Committee. We owe him a deep debt of gratitude for his long and brilliant service in this field.

Fraser of Lonsdale

HANDLESS REUNION

by

RON SLADE

At Ovingdean on Thursday evening 12th October, Commandant and Matron welcomed us all at a dinner with them and some of the Staff in the Canteen.

As always with our Reunions, the Programme which had been arranged enabled us to participate with our wives and escorts in various activities, including an enjoyable social evening with dancing at the Stroods Hotel on the Friday, a coach-party to Ascot Races on the Saturday from which a lot of us returned with some financial satisfaction, despite the wet and gloomy conditions on the Race Course, and when we got back to Ovingdean that evening, a very happy party in the Winter Garden with Matron and the Staff—and we were delighted to have Miss Frances Ramshaw and other Guests with us—where we all enjoyed Community Songs and splendid singing by some of the V.A.D. Staff, Alice and Bill Griffiths and many others.

On the Sunday evening, in response to an invitation from the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk for us to visit them, we went to Arundel Castle, where Mrs. E. Dacre introduced all of us to them as we entered the magnificent State Drawing-room. After opportunity for everyone to converse with our Host and Hostess, and with their daughter, Lady Sarah Howard, the Duke gave a very interesting talk about the Castle and the many paintings of his ancestors hanging on the walls of the Drawing-room and the Long Gallery leading to it, and was most informative in his replies to our numerous questions. Before our visit ended, Ted Miller voiced everyone's very sincere thanks to the Duke and Duchess for their kind invitation and hospitality and presented the Duchess with an occasional table, the work of a St. Dunstaner, asking her to accept it from all of us as a memento of a most delightful and enjoyable occasion, to which the Duchess charmingly replied and assured us that she would certainly put our gift to very good use.

Apart from providing many social activities, the Handless Reunion always has the primary and important purpose of giving us the opportunity to meet and talk together about our artificial hands, gadgets and equipment and other special matters and problems. This we did at length in our own session on the Friday and again during our discussions with Mr. C. D. Wills and Mr. N. French on the Monday morning in the Winter Garden, where we were also able to glean much useful information during the Conference period in the afternoon, when we heard from and questioned Dr. I. H. Fletcher and all those named in the report in the November *Review*.

We all met again later with Lord Fraser and the other Guests of Honour at Dinner at the Dudley Hotel where Bill Griffiths expressed, in his own inimitable way, our sincere thanks to Commandant and Matron and all the Staff concerned with the Reunion, and also to Ted Miller for his very able chairmanship at the discussions and his eloquence as our spokesman when the occasions arose.

Subsequently, on 23rd October, **Her Grace the Duchess of Norfolk,** wrote the following charming letter to Mrs. Dacre:

Arundel Park,
October 23rd

Dear Mrs. Dacre,

I am so glad that everyone enjoyed the Party last Sunday and we both loved meeting them all.

I am so delighted with my table and it has been in constant use and just what I needed. Please do tell everyone concerned how much I like it and couldn't have been given anything more useful.

Yours sincerely,
LAVINIA NORFOLK.

Bridge Notes

The Autumn Bridge Drive was held on Saturday 28th October, at the London Club Headquarters, Marylebone Road. Despite a depletion in the number attending, owing to a variety of reasons, thirteen happy St. Dunstaners with their guests took part, and thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:

1st Les. Douglas and Mr. Horstead
2nd Paul Nuyens and Miss M. Byrne
3rd Bob Bickley and Mr. Barnes

The prizes were graciously presented by Mrs. Meleson and as always the guests were appreciative of prizes of various items made by our St. Dunstaners.

The 9th and last Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, October 28th. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and R. Goding	45
J. Chell and W. Scott	45
A. Smith and Partner	44
B. Ingrey and T. Clements	38
W. Burnett and J. Whitcombe	37
C. Kelk and S. Webster	31

Final total of the five best results is now as follows:

C. Kelk	254
B. Ingrey	241
F. Rhodes	230
R. Goding	227
W. T. Scott	224
J. Chell	222
W. Burnett	218
J. Whitcombe	216
A. Smith	215
H. Selby	204
S. Webster	201
T. Clements	201

As a result the first four will play in the final for the Lord Fraser Cup.

The 9th Individual Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 4th November 1967. The results were as follows:

Miss V. Kemmish and Partner	66
F. Mathewman and G. Brown	65
R. Armstrong and H. Meleson	63
R. Fullard and R. Bickley	55
R. Stanners and P. Nuyens	54

Final table of the five best results for the London Section were as follows:

R. Armstrong	394
M. Tybinski	361
P. Nuyens	359
F. Mathewman	357
G. Brown	330
R. Fullard	324
H. Meleson	321
H. Kerr	315
Miss V. Kemmish	315
F. Jackson	298
R. Bickley	281

The first four have qualified to play in the final for the Lord Fraser cup on the Sunday morning of the Ovingdean Congress (19th Nov. 1967).

P. NUYENS

CHESS AND BRIDGE

"L" WEEK-END 1968

St. Dunstaners interested in learning Chess and Bridge, which are both very absorbing and interesting games should note the following dates and write to Headquarters in London for Ovingdean bookings.

TO BE HELD AT OVINGDEAN.

Chess Learners week-end. 9th-11th February 1968, inclusive.

Bridge Learners week-end. 16th-18th February 1968, inclusive.

Fares will be paid during the week-end.



The Rev. Dennis Pettit takes the Remembrance Day service at the village war memorial in Spratton, Northamptonshire.

IN TOWN AND COUNTRY —

St. Dunstaners Remember

A party of 21 St. Dunstaners with half as many ex-service men escorting them, accompanied by Mr. C. D. Wills and Mr. N. Smith, assembled at Headquarters in London on Sunday morning, 12th November, where they were joined by Lord Fraser and the Rev. A. Nugee to form the St. Dunstan's contingent in the British Legion parade at the Cenotaph and the Service of Remembrance.

Afterwards they were entertained to lunch at the Great Western Royal Hotel, Paddington by Lord and Lady Fraser. In a short speech, Lord Fraser described the proceedings at the Cenotaph which he had come to visualise during the many years he had taken part in and led the parade.

Mr. Wills paid tribute to Lord Fraser and four other 1st World War St. Dunstaners who marched and thanked the 2nd World War men and their escorts for taking over the task of keeping the St. Dunstan's contingent in being.

Mr. George Eustace replied on behalf of the St. Dunstaners present and Mr. W. Slattery spoke for the escorts.

Festival of Remembrance

Five St. Dunstaners and their wives attended the Festival of Remembrance at the Albert Hall during the afternoon of Saturday, 11th November and had the honour of being asked to sit in the Royal Box. Another five St. Dunstaners with their wives, attended the Festival in the evening.

Letters to the Editor

From J. Legge of Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol.

Ten Days at Ovingdean

Early in November I spent my first ever convalescent holiday at our St. Dunstan's home, at Ovingdean. I was made very comfortable and the food was very good. In spite of high winds and heavy rain during the first part of my holiday, I nevertheless returned home after ten days feeling very much better for it. It was a pleasure indeed, to meet such a friendly and cheerful lot of fellow St. Dunstaners, many of whom were new to me, others, I'd not met for more than twenty years. I have no doubt at all, that the success of my holiday was due largely, to the attention given to our many needs and wants by a most devoted staff, under Matron Blackford. To all of you, and in particular, the V.A.D.'s of the lounge staff, I would like to say, "thank you".

From Norman Nolde of Cheltenham, Victoria, Australia

I have had a fortnight's holiday since my illness and am feeling fit again. We went up to the river Murray to do a little fishing, a pastime I like a lot. However, the fish took off when I arrived and haven't been seen since, but I did catch quite a few freshwater crayfish. Ask some of the boys if they have ever tried this sort of fishing. It's a blind man's sport as it all depends upon touch and feel. The trick is to put a piece of meat on a string or line and when a cray or lobster accidentally gets a hold on the bait, one has to draw in the line very carefully until the cray is just below the surface, then someone else has to get a net under it, scoop it in, then try to transfer it into a bucket; this last isn't so easy as it seems. However, we have lots of fun and a good feed of crayfish at the end.

This is one aspect of Australian life that I love, the ability to go for a holiday even in winter, with just a tent and be sure of good weather all the time. We were only 150 miles from Melbourne but the weather was beautiful, a little chilly at night, but the days are glorious. There are times when we both miss England but there are lots of things which make up for it.

Incidentally, it may interest some readers of the *Review* to hear that my daughter, Beryl Ann, was a debutante this year at a "coming out" ball. She was 17 this year and looked a picture at the ball!

Mrs. Gladys Marshall of Market Drayton, Shropshire.

I should like to thank everyone at St. Dunstan's for all the kindness shown to me in the very sad loss of my husband. He was a wonderful man and I miss him so very much.

This seems the only way I can thank everyone for all their letters and sympathy and show my appreciation for all St. Dunstan's have done in the years my husband has been a St. Dunstaner.

From Lilian Kemp of Hove, Sussex, to Handless St. Dunstaners

Words alone could never express my deep appreciation of your kind and sympathetic thoughts in presenting me with such a lovely gift on 17th October, 1967. Please accept my most sincere thanks to you all.

Future Miss World?

Odette, daughter of J. A. Lee of Bradford, Yorks., recently won first prize in the "Miss Elegance" competition at Filey Butlins Camp where she was on holiday with her family. She received a Silver Cup.

REMEMBERING SIR ARTHUR

The 46th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Saturday, 9th December and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday 10th December at 11.15 a.m. The Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A., Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, will conduct the service. The Address will be given by our St. Dunstaner, T. Taylor of Farington, Nr. Preston, Lancs. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt. will read the Lesson.

On the morning of Saturday 9th December, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale will lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave at the Hampstead Cemetery. A party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters for the Cemetery to take part in this annual ceremony.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191, Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Apprentice of the Year

John, seventeen year old son of our St. Dunstaner, D. E. CASHMORE of Selly Oak, Birmingham, has been made Apprentice of the Year by his firm Peerless and Ericsons, and the directors have awarded him £5.

John has just finished a 12 months course at Bromsgrove Technical College with excellent reports. He entered for Grade 1 City and Guild examination and obtained a first class pass with merit.

During the course he made several different tools, one of which was a pipe wrench and the other was a small machine for special measuring work, which he made with three other apprentices. Both these items were entered in an exhibition at the Engineering Trade Centre in Birmingham. The small machine took first prize and the pipe wrench won second prize. These tools were then sent to the National Exhibition in London where they again won first and second prize. He is now working on another course at the College.

Wanted Aluminium

Our attention has been drawn to the fact that the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association no longer accept silver paper from people who want to help buy and train Guide Dogs because it is now virtually worthless. Instead they are asking for waste aluminium, such as milk-bottle tops, pie cases, etc.

It is interesting to note that in past years silver paper collectors have raised nearly £20,000 for the Association's funds.

I see . . .

Rain washed roofs, gleaming softly bright,
Neon lights, fire engines, sirens sound,
Red 'buses motionless, traffic bound
I see all this from my lone height:
The crawling cars and street lights fade,
Here hills of purple, here leafy glade,
Autumnal leaves, brown, yellow, red;
Birch, rowan tree and bracken dead,
A long, long lane of winding light,
The river flowing thro' the glen,
THEY see, who thought ne'er to see again,
A waterfall, golden corn—a salmon dart
Golden memories to keep a happy heart
For those now without the sight:

F. S.

From "The Guider" September 1967

Mary, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Tommy Gaygan, whose photograph appeared in the August "Review" had the following write-up in "The Guider" September edition on being awarded the Star of Merit

Mary Gaygan, lately Sixer, aged 11 years, 1st Middlesex West Post Pack, Middlesex West.

Mary has faced three operations bravely and cheerfully and has done her utmost to overcome her difficulties. She has brought out the best in those who know her and is always willing to help other people. Mary has been a keen and helpful member of her Pack and gained several badges.

Mary is now a Girl Guide.

COOKING THE TURKEY

Here are some general hints for the preparation and cooking of the turkey. The temperature for roasting is, Gas Regulo Mark 7—Electricity 450°F. Depending on the size of turkey the time for roasting is 1½ to 3 hours. The best turkeys have white skins with smooth black legs. Chose a bird not under 10 lbs. and one that is plump and feels heavy for its size. Having either prepared your own bird for roasting, or getting the butcher to do it for you (this is the easier!) put in the stuffing you have decided on for this year, putting in as much as the loose skin will cover, fasten it with a small skewer. Rub your turkey all over with olive oil. Cover the breast with fat bacon, heat some dripping in a baking tin, put in the bird and place in a hot oven, keeping it basted well during the cooking to keep it moist. Remove the bacon five minutes before the bird is done, to brown the breast

Here are two methods for stuffing your turkey. The traditional Chesnut Stuffing can be made as follows:—

Chestnut Stuffing

2 oz. fine Breadcrumbs. ¼ lb. Chestnuts. 1 teaspoon finely chopped Parsley. 1oz. Butter or Margarine. Salt and Pepper. 1 Egg.

Remove the shells and skins from the chestnuts either by putting them in a hot oven until the skins crack, or scalding them and then removing the shells with a knife. Boil them until tender in slightly salted water. Then mash or rub them through a coarse sieve, mix them with the butter melted, pepper, salt, breadcrumbs and parsley. Bind with a well beaten egg.

Another slightly out-of-the-ordinary recipe for stuffing the turkey is this method.

Celery Stuffing

1 teacup finely chopped Celery. ¼ lb. Breadcrumbs. 3 oz. shredded Suet. 2 oz. Ham. 1 tablespoon chopped Parsley. Good pinch of dried mixed Herbs or teaspoon finely chopped fresh Nuts. Grated rind of ½ Lemon. Salt and Pepper. 1 Egg

Chop the ham very finely, using lean only. Take only the heart of the celery, otherwise it will be stringy when cooked. Mix all the ingredients together and bind with a well beaten egg.

Here is a Christmas Pudding which is very light and to be recommended to those who find it difficult to digest the ordinary plum pudding.

Christmas Pudding

½ lb fine Breadcrumbs. ½ lb. Raisins. ¼ lb. Sultanas. ¼ lb. mixed Peel. ½ lb. Demarara Sugar. 4 Eggs. 2 tablespoons Milk. 6 oz. Suet. 1 small wineglass Brandy [optional]. 1 teaspoon Spice.

Time 6 hours. Temperature—moderate.

(The brandy is optional, as the pudding is quite a good one without it).

Prepare the fruit and mix all the dry ingredients together. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately. Add them to the dry ingredients and then add the milk and brandy.

Fill basins or moulds with the mixture. Cover with greaseproof paper, then with a cloth and boil the puddings for six hours.

WALKING

Eight St. Dunstaners suffered from wind at Ewell on Sat. Oct. 14th. No, not the internal type, but the one that seems to blow continually down that long hill that we have to face on all of our walks at Ewell. Being the first walk of the season there, none of us were really fit, and so we were thankful that we had only a single lap to do.

No dark horses emerged, no sparkle from secret training, result—a rather routine afternoon.

Result

St. Dunstan's 1½ mile
Ewell 14th October

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
Barratt	12.58	1.45	14.43
Mendham	13.38	Scr.	13.38
Stafford	13.46	2.40	16.26
Young	13.57	2.40	16.37
Miller	14.00	Scr.	14.00
Tutton	14.04	2.10	16.14
Burns	15.00	2.35	17.35
Simpson	15.10	1.05	16.15

Coming Events

December 2: 4½ miles at Ewell

January 20: 6 miles at Ewell

W. MILLER

J. M. HOGG of Clacton-on-Sea, has recently won 2nd prize for his basket work in a Handicraft Exhibition organised by the Essex County Association for the Blind.

Chess Notes

Sixteen players took part in the successful Chess week held at Ovingdean from November 3rd-6th. They were divided into Major and Minor sections, eight players competing in each.

The present Champion, John Cruse won the Cup for the third successive time with four wins in four games. Runner-up in the Major section was Roy Hyett with three games. Wally Lethbridge put up a splendid performance by winning his four games in the Minor Section.

Making his first appearance in this Tournament, Ralph Preece did well to come second in the three games, while Phil Duffee showed great promise in his first effort by winning two games.

Among St. Dunstaners participating were Percy Blackmore, Ernie Lee competing again and three new players:—Charles Rentoll, Alan Mitchell and Stan Coe.

Mr. R. W. Bonham from Worcester adjudicated and as usual gave much help and advice to the players. His wife, Josephine presented the prizes in her usual charming manner.

The players were grateful to Mrs. McDonald for keeping everything running smoothly through all the sessions.

In February Mr. Bonham will come down for an instructional week-end when special attention will be given to beginners and time will also be devoted to players of varied experience.

All Chess players will be welcome, so look out for further news about the week-end in the *Review*.

C. KELK,
Captain

Christmas Quiz

1. What do we call the use of words to suggest different meanings appearing twice in this verse by Thomas Hood writing about a sailor?

   " His death which happen'd in his berth,
   At forty-odd befell:
   They went and told the sexton, and
   The sexton toll'd the bell."

2. Can you give three different names for places where monks or nuns live?
3. What English bird makes its nest on the bare ground and rises high into the air singing as it climbs?
4. "Tha she blows!" What person would use this exclamation? What does it mean?
5. Can you give the names of four English wild animals that live underground?
6. How can you tell a penny from a half crown in the dark?
7. Which common English bird has a bright yellow beak? Which has a speckled breast?
8. Can you give the names of two battles fought in England in which English kings were killed?
9. Can you give the names of three rulers who have been called "The Great?"
10. What is the word missing from the two blanks in these lines that begin a poem by Robert Burns? (The same word is needed for each blank.)

    "My heart's in the.....my heart is not here.
    My heart's in the.....a-chasing the deer."

11. With what other man and with what fictitious expedition do you associate Sir Henry Curtis and Captain John Good?
12. Who unpicked every night the tapestry that she had woven during the day? Why did she do this?
13. "His queer long coat from heel to head
    Was half of yellow and half of red,
    And he himself was tall and thin,
    With sharp blue eyes, each like a pin."
    Who is described in this quotation? What did he undertake to do and what was his fee?
14. "Now . . .
    Is seen the rare, sweet, chastened face of May;
    She is the daughter of the year who stands
    With Autumn's last rich offerings in her hands."
    How can you tell this does not refer to England? What month in England corresponds to May in this poem
15. Is it an acid or an alkali that turns blue litmus paper red?

For all the Family

16. What are the names of the first two letters of the ancient Greek alphabet? What common English word comes direct from them?

17. "Four gray walls and four gray towers
Overlook a space of flowers,
And the silent isle embowers"..... ..... Whom?

18. An army commander knew that the enemy were sheltering at the foot of a cliff which was somewhere in front of him and his men. It was a very dark night, yet he had to know quickly how far away the cliff was. He told one of his men to fire a shot into the air, and a few seconds later he announced that the enemy were about 700 yards (2/5 mile) away. How did he know? It should be mentioned that he was carrying a stopwatch.

19. What were the names of the Roman god of sun and the Roman goddess of the moon?

20. Name two famous women army leaders. During which wars did they fight?

21. Where can you see the Charred Cross? What is it made from?

22. There is a well-known song called "The Road to the Isles". What Isles are these? Where are they situated?

Quizzes from Fred's Cafe

1. "The seven seas" is a phrase very widely used. Can you name them?

2. Many American States are known by popular names? Can you work out the correct state against the popular name given below?

   Lone Star
   Apache State
   Cotton State
   Hawkeye State
   Treasure State
   Desert State
   Panhandle State

3. There are three cans—A. B. and C.

   A. holds three gallons but has two gallons in it.
   B. holds five gallons but has three gallons in it.
   C. holds eight gallons but has five gallons in it.

   By using the three cans only, can you leave EXACTLY one gallon in one of the cans?

The Answers for this Quiz will be found elsewhere in this issue. There are no prizes, but you can gain points with each question correctly answered. Maximum points: 70.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

Aerial View

On November 2nd **John "Tiny" Pointon** spoke to the Queen Mary, 200 miles west of Lisbon on her last voyage. He was using new amateur radio equipment and a special aerial mounted on a mast. If two of his neighbours in Bexhill had had their way Tiny's transmitter would have been silenced by the removal of his mast and aerial. Although he had planning permission their complaint caused the local council to reconsider their decision. However, at a meeting held on November 1st, the planning committee decided to take no further action in the matter. Tiny told me, "This was entirely due to the interest of the local press and through them the national newspapers and television, which made the affair too hot to handle".

The mast is forty feet high but this is measured from ground level and the aerial—rather like a huge box kite pinched in the middle—is not much higher than most television aerials mounted on house roofs. Tiny feels there is a matter of principle here: "I am most indignant that one complaint can cause so much trouble. It's not just me but all other radio amateurs. Anybody buying a television set can put up their aerial without planning permission so why should not a licensed amateur put up a transmitting aerial? I think it is all over as far as my case is concerned but another "ham" who is not blind might not find the same public sympathy as I received. The position should be as it is in America, that any person who has passed their amateur radio examinations should have the right to put up any aerial as long as it is behind the building line."

Second Term as Chairman

For the first time for ten years St. Dunstan's physiotherapists have re-elected their Chairman. In November **Gordon Smith,** *well known to St. Dunstaners as resident physiotherapist at Ovingdean, began a second term as Chairman of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee. The elected Committee, whose members are all St. Dunstaners, advises the organisation on the interests of war-blinded physiotherapists.*

The Vice-Chairman for 1967/8 is **Tom Hart** *of Folkstone.*

It Strikes Me

One Thousand dogs out of Exeter

Marking the occasion of the 25th Anniversary of the battle of Alamein in October listeners to the radio heard Sir Brian Horrocks describe the dramatic moment when the offensive began with an artillery barrage of not far short of 1,000 guns. At about the same time the 1,000th dog to be paired with its master or mistress passed out of the G.D.B.A. Training Centre at Exeter.

Dogs bark and guns are said to do the same which prompted me to make this comparison because the student at Cleve House, the Exeter Training Centre often wakes up in the morning to a chorus of barking dogs. Like the artillery barrage the dogs all seem to give voice at about the same moment. Mr. **John Weeks,** Controller at Exeter, told me that in the first seven years since the Training Centre opened in 1950, 250 dogs were trained but in the succeeding ten years the figure was 750 and he hoped to keep up this rate of 75 dogs going home with their owners each year, in the future.

Incidentally there is now no rigid upper age limit for any blind person who wants to become a guide dog owner. It is your keeness to succeed your physical fitness and suitable conditions at home and at work that matter. In Guide Dog ownership you are as old as you feel or as others feel you to be.

What we want is Watney's

There was a double attempt by St. Dunstaners to be the first to win the trophy St. Dunstan's presented to the Hastings Blind Bowling Association for competition in their annual tournament. **Les Dennis** *and* **Ralph Preece** *entered but Ralph was knocked out in the eliminating rounds. Les reached the final only to be beaten by* 17 *shots to* 11. *However he did win a singles shield presented by Watney's.*

"*The only snag was they didn't provide a pint to go with it*", *joked Les.*

MAGOG



Photo George Gregory



Laughs at Fred's Cafe

Merry Christmas?

Christmas time is a time for good will to all and we try to make everyone as happy as possible, but young Olwen just sat in the corner, sullen, silent and on the verge of tears.

"What's the matter, Olwen?" my wife and I asked, trying to fathom her problem.

"You did it", she blurted out. "Come and see".

She led us to the rarely used cupboard in the back bedroom and on opening the door revealed the hood, whiskers, cape, trousers and high boots of my Father Christmas costume, hanging ready for use.

"You've SKINNED HIM", she bawled.

For Her

"Fred, can you suggest something I can buy my wife for Christmas?" said Sid, one of my regulars.

I was taken back at first, hearing this request, as Sid is well known in the cafe for his tight-fisted and mean ways. Nevertheless, I am not the sort to refuse support to such a gesture of good will at Christmas. I named several gifts he could buy his wife, ladies things, even a nice brooch. Some time later Sid returned and showed my wife and me what he had bought. "There" he said triumphantly, unwrapping his gift, "What do you think of it?" On the table lay a very small cheap-looking brooch. Sid capped it all by saying,

"I did not get an expensive one, for the wife would worry about losing it and I got a small one as too much glitter would be bad for her eyes. For it's not what you give, its the way its given".

CHECK YOU

1. A pun. Score 1 point.
2. Monastery, abbey, priory, convent, nunnery—there are five such names. Score 1 point each.
3. The lark. Score 1.
4. The look-out on a whaler would exclaim this. A whale has come to the surface and is ejecting water from its blow-holes. Score 1.
5. Badger, field mouse, fox, mole, otter, rabbit, rat, vole, water vole. Score 1 point each.
6. The half-crown has a milled edge and the penny has not. Score 2 points.
7. The male blackbird. The thrush. Score 3 points, take off one point if you haven't said "male"!
8. The battle of Hastings (1066) in which Harold I died and the battle of Bosworth (1485) in which Richard III died. Score 1, Hastings—3, Bosworth.
9. Alexander the Great; Alfred the Great of England; Catherine the Great of Russia; Charles the Great (often called Charlemagne) of France. Frederick the Great of Prussia; Herod the Great; and Peter the Great of Russia. Score 2 points each.
10. The Highlands. 2 points.
11. King Solomon's Mines by Rider Haggard. Allan Quatermain was the other man and the expedition was to discover King Solomon's Mines. Score 1 for book, 2 for character.
12. Penelope, the wife of Ulysses. Her husband was away for twenty years fighting at and returning from Troy. Many suitors believing he was dead wanted to marry her. Penelope promised that she would choose one of them when she had finished the tapestry but unpicked it every night to delay finishing it. Score 3 points.
13. The Pied Piper in Robert Browning's poem—"The Pied Piper of Hamelin". He undertook to free Hamelin of its plague of rats for a thousand guilders. Score 1 point for each.

"IN" RATING HERE: *Christmas Quiz Answers*

14. May is not an autumn month in the northern hemisphere; the poem is about a country south of the equator—in actual fact it is Australia. May there corresponds to our November. Score 1 for spotting autumn, 2 for right month.
15. An acid. Score 2 points.
16. Alpha and beta from which comes the word alphabet. Score 2 points.
17. The Lady of Shalott (in the poem by Lord Tennyson). Score 3 points.
18. He knew that sound travelled approximately 1/5 mile a second. He timed the gap between the firing of the gun and the echo of the shot, which was four seconds. The sound must have taken two seconds to reach the cliff and two seconds to echo back, so he knew that the cliff was approximately 2/5ths of a mile or 700 yards away. Score 3 points.
19. Apollo and Diana. Score 1 point each.
20. Joan of Arc. (1412-31) who led the French Army against the English in the Hundred Year's War. Boadicea who in 61 A.D. lead Britons against Romans. Score 1 point each.
21. The Charred Cross is in Coventry Cathedral. It is made from beams charred in the German air raid of 1940 and stands in the ruined sanctuary of the old cathedral. Score 1 point each.
22. The Isles are the Hebrides which lie off the west coast of Scotland. Score 1 point each.

Answers from Fred's Cafe

1. The Arctic, Antarctic, North and South Pacific. North and South Atlantic and the Indian Ocean. Score 3 points.
2. Lone Star: Texas
   Apache State: Arizona
   Cotton State: Alabama
   Hawkeye State: Iowa
   Treasure State: Montana
   Desert State: Utah
   Panhandle State: West Virginia
3. Fill the three gallon can A. from the eight gallon can C., then simply fill up the five gallon can which requires two gallons leaving one gallon in the three gallon can. Score 2 points.

Results

Score 70	**Incredible!**
Between 60-70	**Intelligent**
Between 40-60	**Indifferent**
Between 30-40	**Inefficient**
Under 30	**Inebriated!**

Talented Daughters

Julie, youngest daughter of R. VOWLES of Portsmouth has won this year the Aggregate Medal for the 5th year running at the All England Dancing Festival which is held in London. She also won the semi-final for tap and was 3rd in the finals.

Hilary, daughter of R. FORSTER of Leeds is also a keen dancer and has already passed many examinations and has now been successful in the following:

I.S.T.D. Modern Stage Branch. Grade II —Highly Commended.

I.D.M.A. Modern Stage Branch. Silver Medal—Highly Commended.

I.D.M.A. Ballet. Gold Medal—Highly Commended.

Of those who took the Gold Medal, Hilary was awarded the highest marks.

YOUNGEST ROTARY PRESIDENT

H. D. COUPE of Fulwood, Preston, has been elected President of his local Rotary Club for the year ending July 1968. He has been a member of the Club for seven years and is the youngest President they have ever had.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

IMPORTANT. Will members of the Club please note that the date of the Annual General Meeting to be held in the Winter Garden, Ovingdean, has been changed to **THURSDAY, 7th DECEMBER, 1967** at 7 p.m. and **NOT** the 14th December as previously stated. I should like to take this opportunity to remind members that the usual service bus will leave at 6.45 p.m. for the 7 p.m. meeting.

FRANK A. RHODES
Secretary

Cardiff Club Notes

In spite of the weather, a very enjoyable meeting of the Club took place on Saturday, 4th November at the Cardiff Institute for the Blind, and we were pleased to see members from some distance away.

Unfortunately our Secretary was unable to attend owing to the illness of his wife and we all wish her a speedy recovery. We decided to hold the election of officers and Committee at a later date when our Secretary could be present.

We played dominoes and cards before tea and Frank Bell won the dominoes and Reg Parsons, the Cribbage. After tea we played Bingo.

We would like to take this opportunity of sending to all St. Dunstan's Social Clubs and their members our best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year and may the coming year see our Clubs stronger than ever!

A. C. EVANS,
Chairman

London Club Notes

Our heartiest congratulations to our St. Dunstaners Horace Kerr and Freddie Mathewman who share the first of this season's Pontoon Sweeps at the London Club. The "booby" was won by Harry Meleson.

As we had hoped Bob Bickley has recovered sufficiently to come back to the Club where his cheerful personality has been much missed during his recent illness. It is nice to note that he gained a third prize in our Autumn Bridge drive, and also that he attended the Individual Competition.

Our Thursday evening feature still gives great pleasure to our regular Domino players in the Club and is well attended. Winners of games during October were as follows:

5th October	(1) **George Stanley**
	(2) Bill Harding
	Bill Miller
12th October	(1) **G. P. Brown**
	(2) Bill Harding
	Bill Miller
	George Stanley
19th October	(1) **Bill Harding**
	Sean McNamara
	(2) Jim Murray
26th October	(1) **Bill Miller**
	(2) G. P. Brown

W. MILLER

Sutton Club Notes

On Saturday, October 14th, Miss D. Hoare, our Vice-President, kindly invited the Sutton Club to her home where we spent a very enjoyable afternoon. Some of the members played dominoes in one room, while others had dancing and a sing song in another. During the afternoon Miss Hoare provided us with a splendid tea which everyone much enjoyed. May I on behalf of the Club offer our sincere thanks to Miss Hoare and her helpers for giving us such a delightful afternoon.

We held our Club meeting on 28th October and played off the tournament games of dominoes, threes and fives, and cribbage. The former being won by Bobby Dow from Ted Dudley, who won the cribbage from Bill Kennedy. After tea we played a domino drive, the winner being myself.

We shall be pleased to welcome any new members at our next meeting on December 30th. Just telephone Ted Dudley after 6 p.m. at Croydon 0596 or me at Croydon 3066 for information.

GEORGE JENRICK,
Vice-Chairman

Family News

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. CLOVER of Sudbury, Suffolk, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 8th October, 1967.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. J. WESTAWAY of Yeovil, Somerset, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on October 25th 1967.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. J. ROBERTS of Prittlewell, Southend, on the anniversary of their Golden Wedding which was on 19th August, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

A. L. FLEET of Purley, Surrey, on the arrival of a grandson, Gary Alan, born on 19th October, 1967, to his step-daughter, Rosemary.

R. F. MAJOR of Bournemouth, Hants, on the arrival of a Grandson, born to his daughter Wendy on October 25th, 1967. He is to be called Andrew Christopher.

L. OLLIER of Lytham St. Annes, Lancs., on the birth of his third grandchild, a boy who is to be called Adrian Spencer Ollier Hilton, born to his daughter Joan, on 18th October, 1967.

J. B. PURCELL of Urmston, Lancs., on the arrival of a grandson, born to his son John's wife on 7th September. This is John Bernard Purcell—the third!

Family News

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

W. A. BRAMSON of Brighton on the arrival of a great-grandson, when his granddaughter, Pat, gave birth to a son on 6th October, 1967, who is to be called David.

W. J. ROBERTS of Prittlewell, Southend, who became a great-grandfather when his granddaughter, Sandra Lynch, gave birth to a son on 21st September, 1967, who is to be called John.

At the Annual Luncheon for "Men of the Year," held at the Savoy Hotel on 2nd November, Colonel Mike Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., was one of the men selected by the British Council for Rehabilitation of the Disabled as one of the outstanding men of the year. He was in good company for with him was Sir Francis Chichester, C.B.E.

D. J. M. Stephens of Ferryside, Carmarthenshire, in a letter to Lord Fraser, writes:

"The British Legion here are giving me and our Treasurer, who has just retired after 15 years, the Legion gold badge. We are having a dinner and the Lord Lieutenant is presenting the badges. The High Sheriff will also be present".

Gillian, granddaughter of our St. Dunstaner, W. A. BRAMSON of Brighton, was married on 30th September, 1967.

Jean, daughter of L. W. COOK of High Wycombe, Bucks., was married on 23rd September, 1967.

Frances Mary, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, ALAN R. REYNOLDS was married on 16th September, 1967 to Philip Mansell at St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury.

Edna, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, L. WITHINGTON of Wigan, was married to Mr. John Green on 7th October, 1967.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

J. B. CAMPBELL of Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, who mourns the death of his mother on 23rd October, 1967.

R. H. COLLINS of Liverpool who mourns the death of his brother, Edward, who died on 17th October, 1967 at the age of forty-nine.

D. STOTT of Rumney, Cardiff, who mourns the death of his step-father towards the end of October, 1967.

P. STUBBS of Norwich who mourns the death of his mother at the beginning of October, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William Edward Evans. *Lancashire Fusiliers and Kings Liverpool Regiment.*

William Edward Evans of Little Neston, Wirral, Cheshire died in hospital on 10th November at the age of 68 years.

He served with both the Lancashire Fusiliers and the Kings Liverpool Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. He was a wonderful gardener and derived great pleasure from this occupation and also from his greenhouse. He was a faithful attender at Northern Reunions.

Robert Fairbairn Cook. *Norfolk Regiment and Royal Fusiliers.*

Robert Fairbairn Cook of Hexham, Northumberland died at his home on 6th November 1967 at the age of 70.

He served with the Norfolk Regiment and Royal Fusiliers from 1915 to 1919 being a victim of a mustard gas attack in 1918. His sight did not deteriorate until latterly and he came to St. Dunstan's in May 1966. In view of his age he did not undertake any occupational training but when he was well enough he enjoyed making stools and trays.

Edward Hardbottle. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Edward Hardbottle of Barnsley, Yorks., died in hospital on 21st October, 1967 at the age of 70.

He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1916 to 1919 and suffered from a Gas attack in 1918. His sight did not deteriorate however, until latterly and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. On account of his age and indifferent health he did not undertake any occupational training, but he always enjoyed attending Reunions. He had been gravely ill for two months prior to his death.

David Marshall. 1*st King's Shropshire Light Infantry.*

David Marshall of Market Drayton, Shropshire died at his home on 12th October, 1967. He was 77 years of age.

He served with the 1st King's Shropshire Light Infantry from 1916 to 1917 and was wounded at Loos in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year.

He trained in boot repairing and mat making and carried on both these occupations for some years. He was a very keen gardener and derived much pleasure from both his garden and his greenhouse. He also attended the annual Reunions as often as possible. He had been in indifferent health recently but seemed to improve a little. His death was sudden and unexpected.

Frederick Francis Ahrens. *Royal Artillery.*

Frederick Francis Ahrens of Falmouth, Cornwall, died in hospital on 19th October, 1967 at the age of 72 years.

He enlisted in May 1911 in the Royal Artillery and served with them until his discharge in 1920. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1963 and had by that time already retired. He was admitted to hospital in July of this year where he remained until his death on 19th October.

David Naismith Livingstone. *Black Watch Regiment.*

David Naismith Livingstone died at his home in Mauchline, Ayrshire, Scotland, on 21st October, 1967. He was 91 years of age.

He served with the Black Watch Regiment from 1915 to 1917 coming to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained in basket making, netting and also kept poultry. He carried on these occupations for a considerable number of years. He enjoyed attending the Edinburgh Reunions but due to failing health had been absent from them for the last few years.

Leslie Northwood. *Royal Artillery.*

Leslie Northwood of Plymouth, Devon, died in hospital on 11th October, 1967 at the age of 50.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery in 1935 and served with them until his discharge in 1944. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1943 and trained as a telephonist and carried on this work until he was taken ill in July of this year when he was admitted to hospital. Although still on the firm's staff, his illness was known to be serious and he remained in hospital until his death on 11th October.

Michael Vincent O'Neill. *Civil Defence.*

Michael Vincent O'Neill of Eastbourne died on 14th September at the age of 72.

During the 2nd World War Mr. O'Neill served in the Civil Defence as a firewatcher and came to St. Dunstan's in 1941. He undertook various forms of training, became a receptionist and latterly ran a boarding house in Eastbourne with his wife. This they kept on until this year when they gave up the boarding house and moved into a smaller house. Mr. O'Neill suffered poor health for some years and had been in hospital several times followed by periods of convalescence at Pearson House.

Joseph Strutton. 22*nd London Regiment.*

Joseph Strutton of Rotherhithe, S.E.16 died at his home on 18th October, 1967 at the age of 71.

He enlisted in the 22nd London Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge until 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1952, but he did not enjoy the best of health and therefore, did not undertake any training although he was a frequent visitor to our Homes in Brighton. In latter years his health has shown marked signs of deterioration and during the past months he became seriously ill and died on 18th October, 1967.



Mrs. Curnow describes how the Christmas tree is arranged.

Ways of Life 4.

PERSUADER ON BROADWAY—Len Curnow

A St. Dunstaner for whom Christmas looms very large at present is Len Curnow, who owns a tobacconist and confectioners shop in Broadway, Bexleyheath, south-east of London. When the *Review* photographer called he and his staff were preparing the Christmas decorations for the shop and later Len spent some time with a watch and clock salesman laying in his stock for the season of present buying.

Clocks and watches? Yes, for Len Curnow has not been content to remain only a tobacconist and confectioner. "When you are in business you've got to keep one jump ahead of the times. I fully realised that when the swing came to super markets, general commodities and food stuffs would be the lines introduced as loss leaders so that's why I've arranged my shop so that I am not solely dependent on one article". He also sells stationery and greeting cards and he runs a sub-post office.

Len employs a staff of four—three in the post office and one assisting his wife, Louise and himself in the shop, "And I'm the general dogsbody you know, all over the place". There is a happy atmosphere among the staff which he regards as very important because a happy shop is attractive to customers. None of the staff has been less than two years in Len's employment, "I try to meet them half way over everything and try to solve their problems as well as our own. We do our best by them and they do their best by me".

It is Len's business sense and experience of shop management which makes for the efficiency and attractiveness of the shop but he also keeps his hand in behind the counter. He confines himself to serving tobacco, confectionery and his watches. Like other St. Dunstaners he has found the need for order with cigarettes always arranged in the same way in the wall fixtures and confectionery laid out in the same lines on the counters. Watches and clocks follow the same pattern, "But you cannot identify different watches by touch so when I am selling, or buying, I always call one of the girls across to make a final check".

Len Curnow has been trading in Bexleyheath for twenty years. The shop was his first business after completing his training at St. Dunstan's. "Before I was blinded I was in the engineering trade, but as a boy I worked with my uncle in the retail trade. As a lad I worked in the shop there to earn my pocket money". What made him turn to shopkeeping in making his second life? "Because I like the work. I like being with the general public. I always like people and I hope people like me".

"You must be able to assess your customer and make him a friend and in so doing you become a friend of the family. You get to know the family and they come to you with their problems. Especially in this particular shop with its sub-post office we do have some very sad cases, quite often they ask my advice and if I can't help I try to tell them who can. For instance I have been asked what are the best shares to buy and I tell them to contact a stockbroker". Not all the problems are serious: "The old age pensioners often lose their pension books and now when one comes in to tell us we always say, 'Have you looked on top of the wardrobe?' It's surprising how often it turns up there!"

Is the post office useful for bringing customers into the shop? Len doesn't think this is the main advantage: "Not necessarily because when people come into the post office they are often hurrying with their mind on whatever they are transacting and anything else other than that they do not see. But this one is a very large office one of the largest in the area and the remuneration is quite good".



Shining decorations fascinate a young customer.

He began selling watches by accident. "I was up at the factors and bought some watches for my twin girls and a customer came in and fancied the watches so I sold them and got my girls another two watches. That meant I got my girls' watches at half the price so I saw a future in this and I've been developing it ever since". Naturally his biggest turnover is in cigarettes and confectionery but, "Margin-wise you're better off selling clocks. You sell a clock for twenty pounds your margin is much greater on that than the same value of sales of confectionery", Len has customers for clocks and watches who come from ten to fifteen miles away and he acts as agent for Braille watches for the local branch of the R.N.I.B.

In an interview with a salesman Len showed how much expertise he has picked up in his fifteen years of selling clocks and watches. He drove a hard but fair bargain on each of his purchases to increase his stock for the Christmas trade. He was not too proud to call in his wife and assistants to give him visual comments on designs, and he was adamant on quality: "No, not that one it's too cheap, just a pin palate".



"What do you think of this?" Len Curnow asks sighted opinion before buying a clock of new design.

Ways of Life

Afterwards he explained: "You've got to know what you are buying and it's up to you to get your best prices. Quality is most essential, especially with something mechanical, If you are going to be pestered with after sales service you're working at a loss because not only have you got a dissatisfied customer you have time wasted in writing to manufacturers."

Buying for tobacco and confectionery is not so interesting: "Today the public are brainwashed. You listen to the television and what do you find? Big firms repeatedly advertising their brands. We're only an agent for the manufacturers, you haven't got to sell because customers are brand-minded. In my shop we specialise in the better class confectionery and if you want to be a success you've got to persuade people to try these different lines. First of all you've got to know your customer, don't pester him but suggest 'why don't you try this?' Nine times out of ten they will and then they will buy again. As long as you know what you are selling. That is the answer not to sell the customer once but to serve him again regularly."

Len tries all his special lines: "You can't speak as an authority on lines that you don't use yourself." He mentioned some of his quality chocolates: Suchard, Fullers, Lindt, and the "best British brand, Gibbard"—Gibbard's only have one agent in each town and Len holds the agency for Bexleyheath. These quality wares are displayed prominently on the high shelves while the well-advertised brands which need less selling are arranged in the glass display cases below counter level.

"To be successful in business first of all depends on the position of your shop, whether you are on a good trading site or if you are in a position where you've got to depend on yourself. This shop is not on a busy thoroughfare and the competition is great but I still enjoy a fair amount of the trade. It is most important to make yourself . . . not necessarily make yourself because you can either do it or you can't . . . be able to get on with people. It's very important that you keep pace with events, local news and sport—you must take an interest when Blackheath are playing or the West Indies or when England play the All Blacks". With his still remaining west country burr—he was born of Cornish parents—it is easy to see that Len Curnow gets on with people and that is because he can say sincerely "Shop life is very, very interesting. It is a full life and in many respects a very rewarding life".

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., 5-13 Baden Place, London, S.E.1

JANUARY REVIEW





Ways of Life 5.

GROUP THERAPIST—Squire Brooks

"You haven't heard these boys before and I can tell you, you are in for a wonderful evening". This was the organiser of a pre-Christmas party at the Welfield Ladies Home at Hatfield, put on by the Hatfield Women's Branch, Toc H. His audience, of whom the two oldest members were centenarians, did enjoy their evening. Maud, 80, sang "Bless this House" and several ladies danced with staff members or each other, possibly endangering their health but greatly improving their spirits. In the words of one indomitable little white haired lady from Lambeth repeated loudly many times during the performance, "it made a nice change".

The 'boys' who brought music and jollity into the former workhouse—now replanned to give modern amenities and beautifully decorated—were "Brookie and his Friends". That 'square' title shows they are not one of those myriad swinging groups of Radio One. The name grew on them in hundreds of miles of travelling to an average of an engagement a week entertaining in hospitals, children's homes, old folk homes, all entirely free.

'Brookie' is our St. Dunstaner, Squire

continued inside back cover

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 582 VOL. 52 **JANUARY 1968** 3d. MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Reminder

When I attended the Remembrance Service at the Cenotaph, I met a number of St. Dunstaners, two or three of whom told me that that was the first time they had been on the Parade in Whitehall and how much they had enjoyed it.

I told them that a note of this annual engagement had appeared in *St. Dunstan's Review* for many years and that it was open to any St. Dunstaner, who was near enough to London to get up and back in the day, to join the Parade. All they had to do was to write to Mr. Wills.

I mention this now in the hope that this Note will catch the eye of some St. Dunstaners who would like to join us this year.

Incidentally, I have asked the Editor of the *Review* to put in a brief note—say following Chairman's Notes—to the effect: "Look out for interesting events on pages so and so". This may help readers of the *Review* to take advantage of such invitations.

B.B.C. and Blind Listeners

In October last, speaking at a St. Dunstan's Reunion, I said:

"The B.B.C. had devoted a large part of its resources to T.V., partly because the viewer paid a higher licence fee, but also, no doubt, because they felt they must compete with I.T.V. And now they must be spending large sums of money on churning out 'Pop'. I have met youngsters who seriously believe that they can only do their homework when this disturbing noise is going on in their room. I wonder how this will affect the new generation's capacity for concentration.

"The B.B.C. should not forget that there are over 100,000 blind people to whom sound radio is of special significance and the sound listeners almost certainly include some hundreds of thousands of others who although not completely blind, cannot comfortably look at T.V. or cannot afford it, or are too old to change to it; moreover all listeners are 'blind' in the absence of the screen."

Then I had a letter from Fred Channing, which is printed on another page under the heading "From the Chairman's Post Bag", in which he comments upon my remarks. He also suggested that the special programme for the blind world—*In Touch*—might be enlarged to, say, half an hour. I told him that my own opinion—given off the cuff—was that it would be difficult to find material for a longer programme without going into details of the blind world and blind organisations which would not be of interest to the general public, many of whom must inevitably be listening.

I would gladly make a recommendation to the B.B.C. that they should give more attention to the old sound programmes and slightly less to T.V. and Pop, not only for blind people, but for a great many others, including the near blind and older people, who do not care about, or cannot afford, T.V.

I would particularly like to hear from St. Dunstaners if they have any comments to make upon this idea.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Professor McIntyre

A year or so ago, I wrote some paragraphs in these notes praising Ken McIntyre, the South African St. Dunstaner and educationist, on being appointed a Professor of Natal University. Earlier this year, he and his wife paid an extensive visit to the United States and Canada, studying university life there with particular reference to the teaching of American history. I have just read an extremely interesting report of Professor McIntyre's visit, which he concludes by saying:

"Thus in many ways our visit to North America was a wonderful event and my wife and I returned to South Africa with a wealth of experience, information and ideas which will be of great value to me in my work and teaching in the fields of American and Canadian history."

I have no doubt that this was not a one-sided visit, but that the Professor has not only gained from his contact with many educationists and others in North America, but has also contributed something towards a better understanding of South Africa in that continent, as well as himself exemplifying the message of St. Dunstan's. I congratulate Professor and Mrs. McIntyre on a good job well done.

Knocking Things Over

Fifty-five years ago I was a Boy Scout. I remember reading a book by E. le Breton-Martin, called "Scouting for Boys". Incidentally, le Breton-Martin became a friend of mine and was for many years Editor at the R.N.I.B.

I remember a paragraph which described a parlour game, played by Boy Scouts, in which a variety of objects such as a pepper pot, apples, nuts and other odds and ends normally available in an ordinary home, were placed on a tray. The Competitor, who was blindfolded, was allowed to feel them and make a list of them. The winner was the one who got the most right. We soon learned that, if you approached the tray from the side, you inevitably knocked something over, especially the tall objects, like the pepper pot, and so the thing to do was to put your outstretched hand down on the tray from above. Thus you did not knock anything over.

I follow this practice almost every night of my life, and commend it to St. Dunstaners when looking for an empty glass, or better still, a full one.

Fraser of Lonsdale

From the Chairman's Postbag

Fred Channing of Sidmouth, Devon

I was pleased to hear you criticise the B.B.C. for spending so much time and money on Pop programmes and Television. One seems to be able to get Pop music on more than one programme practically all day long, and Television seems to be given greater coverage. I wonder if anything can be done to get the B.B.C. to give more time for the Programme IN TOUCH; this is only a fifteen minute effort once a month. As you know there are thousands of Blind Listeners and I am sure an interesting programme lasting say for 30 mins. would be greatly appreciated by many of us.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Owing to an indisposition Lord Fraser was unable to be present at the ceremony held at the Hampstead Cemetery every year on 9th December, at Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds was accompanied by Mr. J. L. Douglass of Barking and Mr. J. J. Morgan of Seven Kings, Ilford, both who lost their sight in the 1st World War. Mr. J. Cowan of Boreham Wood, Herts., represented St. Dunstaners of the 2nd World War. A wreath was laid and brief prayers were said.

The Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service at Ovingdean had to be cancelled owing to thick snow.

The Approach to Headquarters and New Postal Address

In our October *Review* we recommended a safe route between Edgware Road Underground Station (Circle, District and Metropolitan Lines) and Headquarters. In mid December a pedestrian subway under Old Marylebone Road was opened to the public and this provides an even safer route which St. Dunstaners are recommended to follow. The subway entrance on the side of Old Marylebone Road opposite St. Dunstan's is located by the new traffic lights at the junction of New and Old Marylebone Road. The subway exit is located outside the Church Army building, which is next door to St. Dunstan's.

Please note that Harcourt Street on to which Headquarters faces is no longer a one-way street, so here traffic now flows in both directions.

The section of road between the traffic lights referred to above and Edgware Road is officially renamed Old Marylebone Road as from 1st February, 1968. The address of Headquarters will then be:

St. Dunstan's,
P.O. Box 58,
191, Old Marylebone Road,
London, N.W.1.

ON BOARD THE "CASTEL FELICE"

On 10th December Leslie Constable, D.C.M., who had sold up his home in Crawley, Sussex, boarded the "Castel Felice" at Southampton with his wife and three children, en route for South Australia.

He is something of a "live wire" and is emigrating mainly because he feels that this country no longer offers the opportunities it should. He hopes to be able to start some sort of business in Australia and feels that his children, two girls aged 18 and 7 and a boy of 17, will be able to find better careers for themselves out there.

He is being sponsored by Sir Keith Wilson, a solicitor who is Vice-President of the Blinded Soldiers' Association of South Australia. We wish him and his family all the best of luck for the future and hope to have news of him from time to time.

A Golden Thread of Memory

by

MAUREEN LEES

I heard the Cenotaph Service this morning. Behind the sounds of marching feet and voices another picture appeared....

1917—and a little girl who joined the W.A.A.C. . . .

The long marching columns of the gallant youth of our Empire at Boulogne. . . .

The badly wounded men who came back. . . .

Of Armistice Day 1918. Rushing home from Huyton with a dozen service kids to get a meal. The flags flying. The ferry boats packed with gay folk. . . .

To London, still the youngest girl in the British Army, selected to attend a ceremony at the Abbey and on the Peace Parade—just a few girls marching a long route in London. . . .

The wonderment, the keen feeling of comradeship, the cheering crowds, the joy of being alive. . . .

Sitting in Hyde Park watching the fireworks. . . .

Returning home in 1920 to tell my father, "I will wear khaki again." . . .

The temporary Cenotaph in London....

The drivers who stopped to salute our Glorious Dead. . . .

My annual visits with my father and husband to London. All three of us knew so many who had died and they had to be remembered. . . .

And on the streets of London, of Liverpool and so many other towns were those who had returned and found they were no longer heroes. . . .

Before he died, my husband asked me to do what I could for other disabled. . . .

The A.T.S. was formed and I had a long career. . . .

I realized this morning that the golden thread which joins us whenever we lived and wherever, will always be present. The old, the middle-aged and the young at the Cenotaph today, will give way to yet more and more generations and those of us who have read Delafield's "The Unquiet Field" know that so long as we have a Festival of Remembrance so most assuredly peace will come for us all.



Where is Ovingdean? *Photo—Daily Telegraph.*

Ovingdean Notes

Blizzard Isolates St. Dunstans

Not from the North Pole, nor yet from the South Pole, but from the frozen blizzards of the 'Sunny South' we send greetings to all St. Dunstaners. We were getting along nicely with our plans for Christmas, rehearsals for the Staff Show etc., when suddenly on Friday 8th December, we were plunged into the very depths of chaos that only freak winter conditions can provide. Just after mid-day a little light snow began to fall, as predicted by the weather forecasters, but there the similarity to any forecast ended, for within less than a couple of hours the South Coast road became icily treacherous and with disastrous results. Traffic began to build up and as the snow continued the road became quite impassable and Ovingdean staff were nearly all marooned with us for Friday night, some having to stay on as long as until Sunday. In addition we were a haven of refuge for a number of exhausted pedestrians and stranded motorists who had to leave their cars and try to walk as the snow continued to get heavier.

By Saturday morning we were completely isolated. Mr. Ridge and the Catering Staff set to with great gusto and provided much appreciated food, whilst the Maintenance Staff, Drivers and Orderly Staff did all in their power to dig us out! The Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service which was to have been held in the Chapel had to be cancelled and, of course, neither Sir Neville Pearson nor the Reverend Harper were able to travel here. Instead a Sunday Morning Interdenominational Service was arranged by Matron in the Winter Garden and over the whole of the weekend the V.A.D. Staff were busy organising Bingo, Dominoes, etc. for all the residents. Commandant was here, there, and everywhere—either busy with the new small snow-plough we had just acquired at Ovingdean or down at Pearson House checking up on the snow-laden roof. All in all it was a week-end to remember . . . and indeed we shall, for a very long time to come!

The trainees now speed on their way home until January 2nd and we are getting ready to receive those St. Dunstaners who are coming here for Christmas.

1968 Events

Looking ahead, we would remind readers that next month there will be a list of the various special events planned to be held at Ovingdean during 1968. At the time of going to press these have not yet all been agreed, so please make a point of reading Ovingdean Notes next month.

Sports Weekend has been agreed, **18th to 25th June,** and we shall also be running several Fishing Weekends during the year. If there is any keen fisherman, who has not previously taken part but would like to do so next year, will he please send his name to Miss Guilbert at Ovingdean so that he may be informed of arrangements in due course. All others who have taken part before, will be hearing from us quite soon.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Winter Tapes

One large cassette and four of the little devils for your delectation and written up in that order. The quality of the small ones is good, save for a leakage of sound between tracks which in so small a thing is bound to prove a headache to iron out completely.

"The making of a President" by Theodore White, reader *Ronald Turton*, is a complete picture of a presidential election from the spring primaries through to election day in November.

The fact that this is an account of the Kennedy election of 1960 is very interesting but to a large degree, irrelevant. The fascinating part is the almost unendurable strains each candidate has to cope with over a period of seven or eight months in the election year whereby each new President comes to office in a state bordering on exhaustion. That in itself is a terrible weakness in the method of selection and must blunt the power and initiative of the Western World every fourth year. A book very much worth the reading.

"The Snow Ball" by Brigid Brophy, reader *Garrard Green*, is a period piece set in the present. The three tracks cover some twelve hours of an 18th century costume ball. Anonymity and an atmosphere of revelry are the main ingredients. The author relies mainly on four characters, Donna Anna, Don Giovanni, Cherubino and Casanova, to make some sort of constant in a whirling variety of costumed figures. A gay night with just one gruesome incident in the ballroom after an early champagne breakfast, which enables the two main characters to melt away unnoticed and unknown to each other in a snowy dawn.

"The Charmers" by Stella Gibbons, reader *Elizabeth Proud*, is a plain little domestic piece concerning the residents in an old hall in Highgate converted into five flats, one for a housekeeper and four for the various folk who own the place. The story revolves around the fortunate housekeeper, who finds her employers to be, more or less, what the title labels them. A trifle humdrum but possibly some of the ladies will like it.

"Death comes as the End" by Agatha Christie, reader *Eric Gillett*, is a thriller set in biblical times, one of the results of the author's interest in archaeology. A wealthy land-owner, widower, takes a young concubine into his household and then the fun begins for his three sons, two daughters-in-law, widowed daughter and his old mother. The fun I mentioned takes the form of six or seven mysterious deaths and finally the chain is broken when the killer, just about to wipe out his next victim, is himself, or herself, killed. A good suspense yarn with neither telephone, radio, nor sports car.

"The Russian Interpreter" by Michael Frayn, reader *Garrard Green*, is a slightly sinister rollick. An Englishman studying at Moscow University and almost penniless is delighted to get a job as interpreter for an eccentric English businessman. Slowly and in the midst of much comedy the interpreter grows suspicious that his employer is in the espionage business. There are 39 chapters but unfortunately after both heroes were arrested very drunk at the end of track 3, I could only get the heading of chapter 37 on the final track and I trust you will be able to enjoy the end of the book whereas I was denied any further fun or maybe shock.

In October, 1967, GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Welling, Kent, entered an ironing board in the Hard Goods Class of the Kent County Association for the Blind's annual handicraft exhibition and won first prize.

THANK YOU

Thank you, St. Dunstaners, both at home and overseas, and your wives and families for the delightful Greeting Cards and Calendars I have received from you this Yuletide and for the warm wishes expressed in them.

I hope you all had a happy Christmas and send you my very best wishes for 1968.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

I and my staff in the Northern Area, have much enjoyed the lovely Christmas Cards, Calendars and Gifts which you have so kindly sent us in such profusion. The office over the Christmas period looked most gay with them. It is impossible to answer them all individually and I hope you will accept my thanks through the medium of the *Review*.

I hope you all had a good Christmas and all the Northern Area join with me in wishing you all the very best for 1968.

M. A. MIDGLEY,
Northern Area Superintendent, Welfare.

Once again it is my pleasant duty to convey to all St. Dunstaners and voluntary helpers the thanks of everyone in Southern Area for their Christmas Greetings, gifts and calendars.

I trust you all had an enjoyable Christmas and the New Year will bring happiness to you all and better health to those St. Dunstaners and members of their families who in recent months have been ill.

Our thanks are also due to the Widows who have kindly sent Christmas Cards.

P. J. ROGERS,
Southern Area Superintendent, Welfare.

The Commandant and all the Staff at Ovingdean and Pearson House take this opportunity of sending greetings to all St. Dunstaners and their families and wish to thank those who have sent Christmas Cards to them. Good health, good luck and every happiness for 1968.

THE COMMANDANT,
Ovingdean.

My Staff and I have greatly appreciated all the Christmas Cards and Greetings sent to us by St. Dunstaners and their wives, and thank you most sincerely. I only wish we could write and thank each one of you personally.

May I wish you all health and happiness in 1968 and we at Ovingdean look forward to seeing you here for your holidays.

MATRON BLACKFORD,
Ovingdean.

Dr. John O'Hara thanks all St. Dunstaners who sent him good wishes for Christmas. He would have liked to have replied to each one personally, but the numbers were so great that this was impossible, and so he is very glad to take this opportunity of expressing his gratitude and his appreciation of so many kind thoughts.

Mrs. Hamilton and John of 28 The Avenue, Brookville, Thetford, Norfolk, wish to express their deep appreciation and thanks to St. Dunstan's for the help and sympathy given to them in their recent bereavement, and their care during all the years Mr. B. A. Hamilton was a St. Dunstaner.

Mrs. Nancy Evans of Little Neston, Wirral, Cheshire.

I should like to thank Lord Fraser and all St. Dunstan's staff for the beautiful wreath and kind sympathy shown to me in the very sad loss of my dear husband, William Edward Evans.

It has given me a great comfort in my sorrow, in not only losing a devoted husband but a great companion.

Brian and Ian, sons of our St. Dunstaner, H. BOSELEY of Wallasey, have both won Gold Medals for Ballroom and Latin American dancing. Brian is 19 and Ian is 14.

Trip to Canada and Expo 67

by

E. HIGGS

My wife and I had the experience of a lifetime when we went last September to visit my son and his family in Canada.

We flew by B.O.A.C. to Montreal—first impression—everything very big, including meals!

We had a most interesting tour of Expo 67 going from Pavilion to Pavilion. The British Pavilion was highly enjoyable as we were not afraid of taking the rise out of ourselves! The Bell Telephone and Russian Pavilions were very entertaining but very technical, with telephones operating to water your garden lawn and sputniks of the modern space age. The mini railway and "La Ronde", the play and amusement area also added to the entertainment.

We also visited Ottawa, Toronto and the Niagara Falls, making all these journeys by car. Ottawa is quite spacious with plenty of walking and green belt areas and the Mounties were in evidence. Huge trees or logs were travelling down the water-ways at a fair speed to the Sawmills. Toronto is a very busy commercial centre. They also possess the largest super market in the world—Yorkdale. Other super markets are of a tremendous size with 70 to 80 shops under one roof with free parking for 5,000 cars!

Our trip to the Niagara Falls was roughly a round trip of 1,000 miles. My wife said it was worth the journey just to see it. I got the greatness of its size and power when we took a boat ride sailing almost under the falls and the noise was deafening.

We managed to get over the border into America to Buffalo and New York State and found the people very friendly and polite. The motels both in Canada and America are of the highest standard. We returned home on 11th October flying again by B.O.A.C. having thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

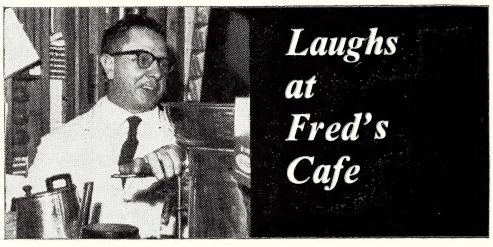
PERIODICALS

We are informed by the Scottish Braille Press that it is intended to withdraw *Hora Jucunda* from publication in April, 1968, and to publish instead a Braille edition of *Argosy*. This is a short story magazine published monthly containing about ten stories of widely varying character which are considered to provide a rich source of entertaining reading on a scale unrivalled by any existing Braille publication.

St. Dunstaners who are already readers of *Hora Jucunda* will automatically receive *Argosy* instead unless they write to me before 31st January cancelling it. Others who wish to receive a monthly copy of *Argosy* should write to me to order one by 31st January.

C. D. WILLS

The Reverend A. C. Nugee retired on the 2nd November from the Parishes of Broadwell and Kencot in Oxfordshire, after over 46 years in the active Ministry of the Church of England.



Like everyone else, I have off days in the cafe, when things don't go right. Such as the day I made a poor cup of tea.

Said one of my regular customers, "Is it true that you worked in the galley during the war?"

"Yes," I replied, recalling that I was ship's boy in the early war years.

"Did you get your wounds at sea," said my questioner.

"Some of them," came my honest reply.

"Well, you can thank your lucky stars you never served this sort of tea to us. We would have shot you dead!" said the regular.



Fifty-two Years Ago

Mrs. G. Bolton of Upper Belvedere, Kent, has sent us this photograph of the first St. Dunstan's V.A.D.'s, taken in the Summer of 1915 at Regent's Park. She can identify "Auntie" Reed, the dispensary sister, who is sitting next to Matron Davidson, wearing the dark arm band. The *Review* would be interested to know if anyone can identify anyone else, from those days of long ago.

Old Friends

At their wedding in September 1915 friends at St. Dunstan's presented Mr. and Mrs. George Dennis with a marble clock. Our St. Dunstaner died 14 years ago, but his widow asks if survivors among the friends who made the presentation would care to contact her. The address is:—

Mrs. V. Dennis, 43 Chichester Road, North End, Portsmouth, Hants.

Princess Margaret opens new Wing

On 20th October, 1967, Princess Margaret opened the New Wing of a residential school for blind children at Chorley Wood, Herts. The pupils were asked to be at their lessons to enable Her Royal Highness to see them at their studies. Dawn, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, W. R. Crombie of Southfields, London, S.W.18, has been at the school for some time and was practising at the piano when Princess Margaret arrived. She listened for a while to Dawn playing before moving on.

Dawn has obtained eight "O" levels in her examinations recently and is now a student in the VI Form. On leaving school she hopes to train as a physiotherapist. She has just become engaged to be married—her fiancé is in the Merchant Navy.

Jane, daughter of J. C. MOSLEY of Solihull, Warwicks., gained a bronze medal for dancing recently.

REMEMBRANCE DAY MUST GO ON

Following the B.B.C. "Any Questions" programme broadcast on 10th November, in which two of the speakers criticised Poppy Day and the Remembrance Festival, Lord Fraser was invited to take part in the B.B.C.1 Television "Talk Back" programme on 14th November and he put up a spirited defence.

There were, he said, 6.3 million people who had served in the First World War, 1.3 of whom were still alive. This figure did not include women, widows and children.

At the following week's "Talk Back" programme on 21st November, the B.B.C. invited speakers to discuss the question both for and against the continuation of Remembrance Day Ceremonies before an audience of one hundred, picked by the Corporation and said to be representative. Mr. D. I. Cadman, National Vice-Chairman of the British Legion, and others, made a powerful and moving case for the retention of Remembrance Day, although Mr. Cadman conceded that there would obviously have to be changes. The Archdeacon of Westminster Abbey, Canon E. F. Carpenter, wanted Remembrance Day to continue, but geared to the United Nations, although he said, he knew, this was a minority view. The arguments put forward by speakers against Remembrance Day were difficult to follow as they seemed to be based on ignorance, political bias or somewhat incoherent anti-war sentiment, but these speakers appeared to want the ceremonies, if they were to be held, to be internationalized and looking towards peace.

The impression left with the *Review* was, that, after all, there was in fact, a fair measure of agreement between the two sides.

Two questions were then put to the invited audience in order as the Chairman, Mr. David Coleman, said, to obtain a public opinion. 65% of the audience voted *yes* to the question: "Should we continue to have a national day of remembrance", and only 15% voted *yes* to the further question: "Should the form of Remembrance Day be changed".

Braille Reading Competitions

The thirty-ninth E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, 4th May, 1968.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited.)

ADULT

Sturmey-Wyman Challenge & Medal Competition

This class is in competition for the Sturmey-Wyman cup and is open only to previous winners of the Open and Medal classes. The winner will also receive a silver medal. *Readers entering for this class may not enter other classes.*

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939 and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Open Competition. A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B and to all previous winners of Classes A, B and C for reading from the novels of Thomas Hardy.

Reading Competition *(continued)*

MOON

Class D. Open to readers of Moon type. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

DEAF-BLIND READERS

Class E. Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon.)

Intending competitors should send their names to the **Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1, not later than Monday, 22nd April, 1968.**

Unique Occasion

At a recent Youth Public Speaking Contest held in Blackpool, two members of the winning team were Janice Poole, daughter of George Poole of Preston, and Paul Taylor, son of Tom Taylor of Farington. One of the adjudicators was Des Coupe of Preston. Can you beat this?

A Lancashire Lad and Lassie

At the recent Preston Methodist Youth Festival, Susan and Paul children of our St. Dunstaner, T. Taylor of Farington, Lancs, carried off a number of Certificates. Susan obtained a First in embroidery, basketry, nursery panels and painting, a Second in appliqué work, a lemon meringue pie and soft toys, and she also gained a Third for a fruit cake. Susan is 17 years old.

Her brother, Paul aged 20, obtained a First in Bible reading, unprepared reading and verse speaking and a Second for poster painting.

LOST

Lady's beige chunky knit cardigan with large pearl buttons. Thought to have been left in the cloakroom at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, on the occasion of the Grocers' Dinner on 6th December. Would anyone who removed this garment by mistake, please contact: Mr. L. R. Page, "The Lilacs", Back Lane, Cross-in-Hand, E. Sussex.

Letters to the Editor

From J. J. Laffey of Bradford.

On Remembrance Sunday, 12th November, I was given the honour of laying the wreath at the Memorial Service to the dead of both World Wars at Wilshaw, about 12 miles from Huddersfield.

I was escorted by ex-Flying Officer Hainley, D.F.C. and bar, and Captain G. Taylor, Croix de Guerre, M.C., to whom I was very grateful. The service was conducted by the Rev. Colonel McRiggs, D.S.O., M.C. It was, indeed, a very solemn and well conducted occasion. We were entertained to lunch afterwards by the Rev. Colonel and his wife. This proved to be a great reunion, as the Rev. Colonel was my Battalion Commander during the Sicilian and Italian campaign and after a long Army service, he was ordained into the Church.

It had been 22 years since I met his wife, who was at Church Stretton, St. Dunstan's, doing voluntary work. As with all St. Dunstaners, these were two of the happiest years of my life, under the strenuous effort of us all trying to become useful citizens once more.

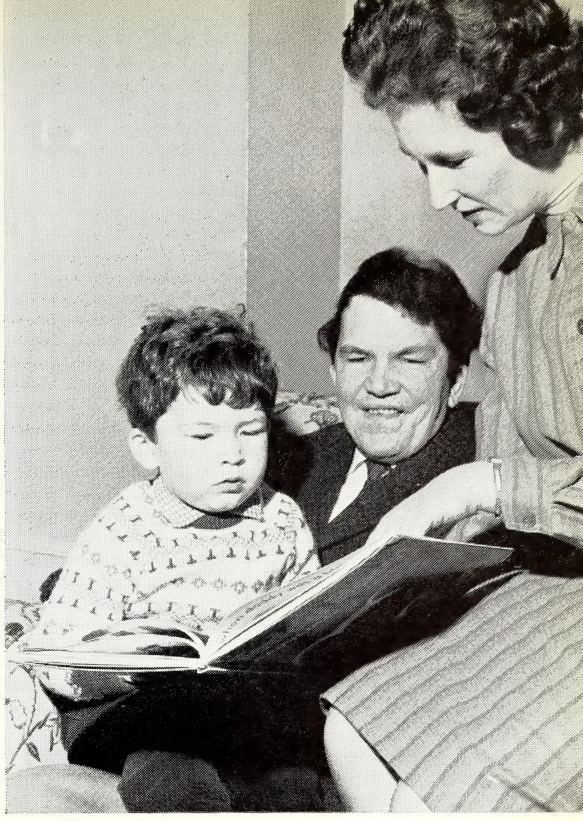
From Mrs. Doreen Thompson of Gateshead, Co. Durham.

I am most disappointed—another issue of *St. Dunstan's Review* and no list of new talking books. I wonder why? We have been able to add to our list from those you publish and Leslie has been most interested.

I do hope when the new talking books are in supply, that those who use the present ones will not have to rely on old tapes of old stories. My husband is one of these people who prefer non-fiction books, some of the latest ones published have been most stimulating. I do hope you will be able to publish a list of the latest recordings in your next edition.

In conclusion, might I just say how very pleasing the illustrated *Review* is, it is many years since I wrote to St. Dunstan's suggesting this should be done. This week you publish an article on Len Curnow—we have known of him for years—he has twins—so have we—he has a shop—so have we—yet this is the first time I have seen him or his wife. It's very nice, I think.

TO SOUTH AFRICA



Maurice Aldridge listens in as Christine reads Oliver's last bed-time story in England.

The family sailed for South Africa on Friday, 8th December, where Maurice is to take up the post of Lecturer in English Language at Rhodes University, Grahamstown, as reported in the Chairman's Notes in October.

ANNUAL ST. DUNSTAN'S BRIDGE DRIVE

The Annual St. Dunstan's Bridge Drive took place on Saturday afternoon, the 9th December, at the Club, Headquarters, when St. Dunstaners played partnered by sighted friends.

Despite the fact that on the previous Thursday fourteen tables had been arranged, due to the inclement, though seasonal weather, only eight tables eventually played on the Saturday afternoon. It was regretted, in particular, that the ice and the snow cancelled the travel arrangements for our friends from Brighton.

We were very disappointed that Lord Fraser could not be with us on this occasion owing to illness.

Lady Fraser graciously presented the prizes to the winners, and charmingly wished all members a Happy Christmas on behalf of Lord Fraser and herself.

Miss Vera Kemmish then presented a bouquet of chrysanthemums to Lady Fraser from the Bridge Club.

After the presentation our vice-captain, Bob Fullard, thanked Lady Fraser and expressed our disappointment at the absence of Lord Fraser. We asked her to convey our wishes for a speedy recovery to him and also sent our Christmas message of Good Will.

The winners at the Bridge Drive were as follows:

1st **Miss M. Byrne** and **Mr. D. Waldick**

2nd Roy Armstrong and Mr. A. Field

3rd E. Carpenter and Mr. Hemmings

Lucky Draw winners were:

R. Fullard and J. Huk.

P. NUYENS



Deep concentration round the Bridge Table

BRIDGE CONGRESS

Although there were some cancellations at the last minute through illness, forty-seven members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club gathered at Ovingdean to take part in the Bridge Congress which was held from Saturday, November 18th till Monday evening, November 20th.

Since last year, most of those then classified as "Beginners" now took part in the competitions, showing great promise for the future. May this be an incentive to those who have not yet made up their minds to join the Club! (Note—"Instruction week-end" arranged for February 16th-18th, 1968.)

Matron Blackford and Commandant Fawcett laid on a party on Saturday evening for those attending the Congress and in particular for the many helpers who so kindly have given their time and services during the week-end.

At the conclusion of the Congress on Monday evening, the Captain expressed, on behalf of the Bridge Club, to Matron, the Commandant, Mr. A. Field (The Tournament Director), Mrs. Macdonald and all the helpers and members of the staff, sincere thanks for all their contribution in making this week-end such a successful one.

Mr. Field then read out the results mentioned below, whereupon Matron presented the Cups and prizes to the winners and runners-up.

In conclusion our new Committee member, Miss Vera Kemmish, presented Matron with a bouquet of flowers and to Mrs. Macdonald a box of "Life Savers" which, we trust, will give her the necessary strength to face the burden of our activities for the coming year.

Annual General Meeting

The Congress opened with the 29th Annual General Meeting on Friday evening November 17th.

Commandant L. Fawcett took the chair. After last year's Minutes had been passed, he read the Captain-Secretary's Report to be followed by that of our Treasurer. Both having been unanimously adopted, the Meeting proceeded with the election of the Committee. As a result the following members were elected:—

Captain-Secretary	**P. Nuyens**
Vice-Captain	**R. Fullard**
Treasurer	**S. Webster**

Other Committee Members

Miss Vera Kemmish, Messrs. J. L. Douglass, H. Meleson, C. T. Kelk, co-opted member.

It was decided to send a donation of £2 2s. to the Blind Deaf Fund.

After a vote of thanks to the Commandant, Matron Blackford, to all the helpers, members of the staff at Ovingdean and at Headquarters, had been proposed and unanimously adopted, the Chairman, thereupon, closed the Meeting.



London's winning Regional Cup Team—Captain, Paul Nuyens receives the trophy from Matron



Congress Competition Results

Saturday Morning

Pairs Elimination

N-S

1. A. Caldwell and P. Nuyens
2. B. Ingrey and C. T. Kelk
3. F. Griffee and E. Slaughter
4. E. Carpenter and F. A. Rhodes
5. G. P. Brown and F. Matthewman

E-W

1. J. Chell and J. Whitcombe
2. R. Freer and T. J. Simmons
3. M. Delaney and Mrs. M. Delaney
4. W. T. Scott and A. Smith
5. R. W. Evans and H. Ward

Saturday Afternoon

Fours—Sir Arthur Pearson Cup

1. **R. Armstrong and Miss B. Simon, W. Burnett and M. Tybinski**
2. E. Carpenter and F. A. Rhodes, M. Clements and H. V. Kerr
3. C. T. Kelk and B. Ingrey, W. T. Scott and A. Smith

Sunday Morning

Individual—Lord Fraser Cup

1. **F. Matthewman**
2. P. Nuyens
3. B. Ingrey

Sunday Afternoon

Final Pairs—Sir Arthur Pearson Cup

1. **A. Caldwell and P. Nuyens**
2. J. Chell and J. Whitcombe
3. C. T. Kelk and B. Ingrey

1st Bridge Drive (remainder)

1. **Miss B. Simon and R. Armstrong**
2. P. Carr and H. King
3. H. Meleson and R. G. Stanners
4. J. Huk and Partner

Monday Morning

Regional Cup

1. **LONDON**—P. Nuyens, R. Armstrong, G. P. Brown, J. L. Douglass, R. A. Freer, F. Matthewman, R. G. Stanners and M. Tybinski.
2. BRIGHTON—S. Webster, D. Giffard, F. Griffee, B. Ingrey, C. T. Kelk, F. A. Rhodes, W. T. Scott and A. Smith.
3. PROVINCES—M. Delaney, Mrs. M. Delaney, A. Caldwell, J. Claire, T. J. Simmons, Miss B. Simon, D. Slaughter, J. Whitcombe.

2nd Bridge Drive (remainder)

1. **Miss V. Kemmish and Miss T. Meredith**
2. H. Meleson and J. Chell
3. R. Bickley and R. Fullard
4. J. Huk and H. King

Monday Afternoon

Drummer Downs Cup

1. **D. Giffard and T. Woods**
2. F. Matthewman and A. J. Cook
3. Miss E. Aldred and M. Delaney
4. J. L. Douglass and R. Fullard

AWARDS

Robin, grandson of W. BURCHELL, of Midhurst, Sussex, has obtained his B.A. (Hons.) Degree in Philosophy at London University and is continuing his studies at King's College.

Robin's sister, Ann, is studying at a Teacher Training College, Lady Mabel College of Physical Education at Rotherham, Yorks. She is the Sussex County 100 yards and 220 yards sprint champion and holds four records for her Bognor Regis Club in the sprint section.

Ben, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. A. DIX, of Cryers Hill, High Wycombe, Bucks., has recently completed five years' apprenticeship and is now a fully fledged motor mechanic. During these five years he attended High Wycombe College. In October he was awarded the Chiltern Division Prize for 1967, having attained the highest marks possible in the City and Guilds examination.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Wierd Fate

Take a Braille copy of Boethius's *De Consolatione Philosophiae* and Chaucer's 14th Century translation into English. Compare this with John Walton's 15th Century translation and you will be able to trace the development of medieval English language. You would have to make more than 20,000 references and work for nearly three years before you could come to any conclusions.

This was **Maurice Aldridge's** task in preparing the thesis which has earned him the degree of B. Litt. at Queen's College, Oxford. As reported elsewhere in the *Review*, he is taking up a post as Lecturer in English language at Rhodes University, Grahamstown. He is already an M.A. (Oxon).

Talking to Maurice before he left for South Africa he told me of some of the interesting changes in meaning words undergo. For example the Anglo-Saxon word for "Fate" was "Wierd", which has a vastly different meaning to-day. In wishing Maurice, his wife Christine and two-and-a-half-year-old-son, Oliver, happiness in their new life, it is perhaps appropriate to use an old Anglo-Saxon word in expressing the hope that "wierd" will be kind to them.

Diviner Dicky

Overheard in one of the landing sun lounges as *Dicky Richardson*, **way down below in the grounds, was practising his long-cane technique: "Cor—Look at Dicky down there water divining!"**

Find the Lady

Tom Woods of Paignton told me of the "hand of a life-time" he was dealt during the Bridge Congress—Ace, King, Queen of Spades; Ace, King, Jack of Hearts; Ace, King, Queen of Diamonds; Ace, King, Queen, Jack of Clubs.

As Tom said, "Nice work if you can get it" and according to Alf Field, the odds against getting it run into millions to one! The only card missing was the Queen of Hearts—I wonder what Tom had done to offend her?

MAGOG

Club News

Midland Club Notes

Our Club Christmas party was held on 10th December and sixteen St. Dunstaners with their wives and families came along for an enjoyable afternoon.

A most excellent Christmas tea was provided for us all by the ladies of our Committee, and we offered them our grateful thanks for all the work they had done preparing for this.

After tea we all settled down in the lounge and waited for Father Christmas to arrive. The children were very excited when at last the door opened and he arrived with presents for everyone under twelve. Father Christmas then gave out the prizes for the Sir Arthur Pearson Domino knock-out competition and the following received prizes:

1st Prize. **L. Kibbler.**
Canteen of Cutlery.

2nd Prize. S. Southall.
Half Tea Service.

3rd Prize. D. Cashmore.
Coffee Service.

After Father Christmas had left us the youngsters had plenty of "pop" to drink whilst the grown-ups had something a little stronger.

Our next meeting will be on Sunday, 14th January, 1968. Why not come along and join us and join in all these happy occasions held by the Club?

May I take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners all the best for Christmas and the New Year from all Midland Club members and good luck and a larger membership to all our Clubs.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

On Saturday, 21st October, the Sutton Club was invited by Frank Rhodes and his Brighton Club Committee to a knock-out Domino Tournament in Brighton. I am glad to say that our Club managed to win this time, with flying colours!

On behalf of our Club, I would like to thank Mrs. Rhodes and her gallant helpers who made us refreshments during the afternoon, and also Mrs. Macdonald who presented the prizes.

Our next meeting we were back on the "home ground" and it was well attended. We have now managed to get all our games played, but have one more meeting at Cheam to decide the winner of the knock-out Dominoes there. We then look forward to the Christmas Party, and the New Year when we hope to see new faces among us.

May I take this opportunity of wishing all our clubs a very merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

R. Dow

Cardiff Club Notes

The Cardiff Club held their Annual General Meeting on Saturday, 2nd December. In spite of the fact that our Secretary was still unable to be with us owing to illness, it was decided to carry on with the election of Officers and Committee. Charles Durkin moved and Rufus Jones seconded the following resolution: that the present Officials and Committee be asked to carry on their duties for another twelve months, and to thank them for their past services. This was carried unanimously. It was also decided to ask other members of the Club, who are not officials or members of the Committee, to become members of the Committee. We

think that this will give all an interest in the working of our Club affairs.

The Chairman will again be **A. C. Evans.**
The Secretary will be **D. Stott.**
The Treasurer will be **R. Parsons.**

Mrs. Parsons received the thanks of the Club for looking after the refreshments, aided by all the other ladies present, Mrs. Capel for the making of cakes over the past year, and Mrs. Parsons decided to carry on with the refreshments for the next twelve months assisted by the wives of members of the Club.

In spite of all the official business we managed to have our usual games of dominoes and cards. Rufus Jones and Bert Evans won the Dominoes and Reg Parsons won the Crib.

During tea we were given the final details of the arrangements made for our Christmas Dinner on Saturday, 9th December, at Magor.

We played a few games of bingo after tea to help the Club funds!

We would like to take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners and their wives and families a very happy New Year.

A. C. EVANS,
Chairman

Brighton Club Notes

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The meeting was opened by our President, Mrs. E. Dacre reciting those beautiful lines "They shall not grow old" and silent tribute was paid to our late member Malcolm Jordan.

The 21 St. Dunstaners present included F. Griffee who joined us in the early summer and E. B. Mann of Hove, who has very recently joined St. Dunstan's.

The minutes of the previous Annual General Meeting were unanimously adopted.

The Chairman welcomed Mrs. Dacre, President of the Club, Miss Ramshaw, Vice-President and Matron Blackford. He also expressed appreciation to those who had rendered most valuable service to the Club, for without their assistance it could not function. He thanked Headquarters staff at Ovingdean for the facilities accorded the Club.

The Treasurer's report and accounts were accepted.

Election of Officers

Mrs. Dacre and **Miss Ramshaw** were elected President and Vice-President respectively, and **Mr. Frank A. Rhodes** was re-elected Chairman. Voting for the Committee was by secret ballot and the following were subsequently elected to the Committee:—**Messrs. R. Fearnley, T. Kirk, A. Martin and J. Walker.**

Matron Blackford most graciously presented the prizes. This year, to honour Ethel's, Miss Whiteman's, 86th birthday, as winner of dominoes fives and threes, a special cup was presented to Ethel. Although very frail, Ethel insisted on coming to the meeting to receive her cup and to see that everything was going well.

Other prizewinners were:—

Whist: 1st **W. T. Scott,** 2nd S. Webster, 3rd F. Rhodes.

Whist (Ladies): 1st **Mrs. Webster,** 2nd Mrs. Walker, 3rd Mrs. Griffiths.

Darts "A" Sec.: 1st **W. Chitty,** 2nd H. Boorman.

Darts "B" Sec.: 1st **J. Walker,** 2nd H. Edwicker.

Dominoes (Fives and Threes): 1st **Miss Whiteman,** 2nd W. Chitty.

Cribbage: 1st **W. T. Scott,** 2nd S. Pike.

Dominoes—aggregate: 1st **R. Fearnley,** 2nd F. James, 3rd A. Martin.

Dominoes—aggregate (Ladies): 1st **Mrs. Pike and Mrs. McFarlane** tied, 3rd Mrs. James.

On behalf of the Club, Mrs. Dacre kindly presented the Chairman with a most beautiful silver bowl and quoted the well-known words of Thomas Carlyle:

"There is perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work. Blessed is he who has found his work—let him ask no other blessedness."

Flowers were presented to the President by Mrs. Kirk, to Miss Ramshaw by Mrs. Walker and to Matron Blackford by Mrs. Pike.

The Chairman then presented tokens of appreciation to Messrs. Bacon, Gargett, Jarrold and Ling.

The next meeting will be held on Thursday, 11th January, 1968.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London Club Notes

It is with pleasure that we note that the November Football Pontoon Sweep was won by Tommy Gaygan. The "booby" prize by Mrs. Les Douglass.

Congratulations, too, for G. P. Brown on winning the Final at Cribbage. "Jock" won by two games to one against W. Miller. All the Sir Arthur Pearson Competitions are now finished.

We were all sorry indeed to hear that Mrs. Chas. Hancock has broken her wrist, but all our members wish her a speedy recovery and hope that we shall see them both back at the Club soon.

It is good to see that the Thursday evening Domino players still attend regularly despite the wintry weather. Winners of the games during November were as follows:

2nd November	1	**W. Miller**
	2	J. Murray
9th November	1	**W. Miller**
	2	W. Harding
		G. P. Brown
16th November	1	**J. Murray**
	2	W. Muir
23rd November	1	**W. Harding**
	2	G. P. Brown
30th November	1	**G. P. Brown**
	2	J. Murray
		W. Miller

The last Club meeting before Christmas was held on the 14th of December when our regular Domino players spent a very happy evening in the gaily decorated Club rooms at Headquarters.

The fairy lights at the entrance of the Club rooms reminded me of the delightful version of how the candles got on the Christmas tree. One Christmas night Martin Luther happened to be walking through the Black Forest. The stars were so huge and close that they seemed to be burning on the tip of each branch. Luther, enraptured, went home and put a silver star on the top of his Christmas tree and candles on all the other branches. His followers soon picked up the idea and it spread until Prince Albert, Queen Vic-

toria's husband, introduced the German Christmas tree custom to Britain in 1840.

Now that the calm of the New Year has followed the storm of Christmas shopping, we hope that many more St. Dunstaners who are resident in the London area will come and join us at the Club.

May we wish St. Dunstaners, everywhere, a very happy and prosperous New Year.

The Annual General Meeting for the London Club will be on 18th January, 1968.

W. MILLER

WELCOME TO ST. DUNSTAN'S

We are told that two new St. Dunstaners have recently been admitted and the *Review* hopes they settle down happily as members of our family. They are as follows:—

John Thomas Berridge of Spalding, Lincs, aged 76 years. He served with the West Riding Regiment during World War 1. He is married.

Samuel Edward Senior, of Hornsea, Yorks, aged 70 years. He served with the 1st. 6th Duke of Wellington Regiment during the First World War. He is married with two children, both of whom are married with children of their own.

Bridge Winners

At the recent North West Bridge Congress held in Blackpool, St. Dunstaners, MIKE AND VIOLET DELANEY were the only blind players taking part. They won the Open Pairs and also gained a 2nd.

BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE—

Grocer's Dinner & Dance 1967

It was snowing outside the Grand Hotel, Brighton, on the evening of Wednesday, 6th December, but inside, where the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association were entertaining St. Dunstaners, with their wives and escorts and members of our staff, at the Annual Dinner/Dance, the atmosphere was warm and friendly. About 250 people sat down to dinner.

The hosts included Mr. Ken Phillips, Mr. Ron Froude and Mrs. Lilley, officers of the Brighton Association, as well as Mr. F. P. James, National President of the Grocers' Association, and Mrs. James, Mr. Sturt, a past President, who always attends the function, and Mrs. Sturt and others. On our side the principal guest was Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, K.C.V.O., a member of St. Dunstan's Council, and staff included Commandant Fawcett, Mrs. Blackford and Miss Hallett.

Welcoming the guests in his after-dinner speech, Mr. Phillips said that the presence of St. Dunstaners at this annual occasion always acted as a great spur to him in his own work, and he went on to thank the Association's Secretary, Mrs. Lilley, for all her hard work. Replying, Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, who had been introduced as the star turn, said that the company might prefer Miss Shirley Bassey in this role. But he went on to thank the Brighton Grocers for all they did to entertain St. Dunstaners. Sir Edwin outlined the history of the help given by the Grocers' Federation to St. Dunstan's over the past 50 years, with special mention of the gift of Pearson House (formerly West House), and he mentioned the plans, still in the early stages, for the building of the new Pearson House.

Percy Warden's Band played during the dinner, and their lively music soon had most of the company humming or singing. Afterwards the same Band played for dancing until the evening ended at 11.15 p.m. Earlier, Brighton Congress Hall Corps of Salvation Army had played Carol and other music during a 30 minutes interlude. Everyone went home feeling very happy.

Family News

Marriages

WHARTON-THOOMES. On 23rd November, 1967, Raymond Wharton of Oxford married Mrs. B. E. Thoomes.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. ANDROLIA of Birmingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 30th November, 1967.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. CHISHOLM of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 21st November, 1967.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. E. GREASLEY of Coventry, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 29th October, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

W. CUNNINGHAM of Liverpool, on the arrival of a second grandchild on 16th November, 1967, when his son Tom's wife gave birth to a daughter—a sister for John.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

E. A. GREEN of Peterborough on becoming a great grandfather for the second time in October 1967, when a great granddaughter was born.

W. MCCARTHY of Manchester on the arrival of two great-grandchildren recently. He now has a total of 18 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

R. NOBLE of Middlesbrough, who became a great-grandfather for the first time on 26th October, 1967, when his grandson's wife gave birth to a daughter who is to be called Paula ScHilling.



LE ROY BIRD-HORNE. On 11th November, 1967, Walter Le Roy Bird married Mrs. E. L. Horne also of Luton.

Carole, daughter of FRED BARRATT of West Ham, E.15, was married on 29th August, 1967, to Michael Willis, in Oxford.

Jean, daughter of L. W. COOK of High Wycombe, Bucks., was married on 23rd September, 1967, to Andrew Wheeler.

Marjorie, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, MRS. E. MCCLARNAN of Blackpool, Lancs., married Brian Randall on 28th October, 1967.

Linda, daughter of H. E. GREASLEY of Coventry, married Michael Faldon on 14th October, 1967.

Patricia, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, MRS. MARGARET STANWAY of Morcambe, Lancs., married André Gibaud, in Paris, on 18th November, 1967.

Raymond, son of our St. Dunstaner, R. STEVENS, of Orpington, was married on 4th November, 1967, to Miss Maureen Tiernan at Farnborough.

Roger, son of C. WOMACK of Leicester, married Miss Rita Meadows, on 2nd December, 1967, at the Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Edmundthorpe, Melton Mowbray.

Deaths

We offer our sympathy to:

J. BEATTIE of Mobberley, Cheshire, who mourns the sudden death of his brother on 17th November, 1967.

S. DUNCAN of Carshalton, Surrey, on the death of his wife on 28th November, 1967. She has been ill for some years but a few weeks ago she had to go into hospital. Mr. Duncan has been staying for some time at Ovingdean.

J. C. MOSLEY of Shirley, Solihull, Warwicks., mourns the death of his father at the beginning of December, 1967.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Charles John Frederick Cadman. *1st Battalion South Staffs.*

Charles John Frederick Cadman died suddenly at his home in Staffordshire on 26th November, 1967. He was aged 72 years.

He served with the 1st Battalion South Staffs. from 1915 to 1918. He was wounded at Arras in 1916 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until 1952 when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's.

He took great pleasure in cultivating his garden and greenhouse and was also a keen supporter of Reunions. He was a bachelor and so our sympathy is offered to Mr. and Mrs. Law who cared for him devotedly.

Vernon Alfred Cazaly. *12th London Rangers.*

Vernon Alfred Cazaly, late of Finchley, but recently of Pearson House, Brighton, died on 25th November, 1967, at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in the 12th London Rangers in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1957 when he had already retired. Unfortunately his health gave cause for concern and during 1959 and 1960 he had to have both legs amputated. During these years he had been devotedly nursed by his wife and married daughter but on coming out of hospital after the second amputation he went to Pearson House and owing to his wife's poor health he remained there. His wife died in 1963 and since then his daughter, Mrs. Wener has visited him frequently.

John Donnelly. *Royal Navy.*

John Donnelly of Aylesbury, died in hospital on 11th December, 1967 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1914 and served throughout the First World War until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1924 and lived with his wife in Newcastle. Owing to his injuries he was unable to undertake heavy work but he did make baskets. In 1958 they moved to Hertfordshire and in 1960 they moved to Aylesbury, where they have lived ever since. They were frequent visitors to Newcastle and in 1966 they were able to celebrate their Golden Wedding with friends in that area. On 4th December Mr. Donnelly was admitted to a Aylesbury Hospital where he died on 11th December.

Benjamin Archibald Hamilton. *6th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

Benjamin Archibald Hamilton died at his home at Thetford, on 23rd November, 1967, at the age of 78 years.

He served with the 6th King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded at Arras in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a poultry farmer and successfully carried on this occupation until 1962 when he was compelled to give it up through ill-health. He had been gravely ill for some time and his death was not unexpected.

Herbert Knape. *The Manchester Regiment.*

Herbert Knape of Handcross, Sussex, died at Pearson House on 9th December, 1967. He was 57 years of age.

He enlisted in the Manchester Regiment in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1952 and trained in poultry keeping and handicrafts. He continued mainly with poultry keeping and of late has specialised in greenhouse work where he was very successful. Mr. Knape was admitted to hospital a short time ago and was later transferred to Pearson House for continued nursing.

In Memory

Ivan Alexander Darling. *Royal West Kent Regiment.*

Ivan Alexander Darling of Slinfold died on 2nd November, 1967. He was 54 years of age.

He served from 1939 to 1943 with the Royal West Kent Regiment and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a telephonist and carried on with this work until 1959. After this he and his wife ran a dog breeding kennel for a short time but for the past few years his health has given cause for anxiety.

Whilst on holiday with his wife Mr. Darling died in Las Palmas and was buried there but before he passed away his son, Barry, by a former marriage was able to fly out and see his father.

A Memorial Service was held at Slinfold Parish Church on 3rd December.

Frederick Staunton Nelson.

Frederick Staunton Nelson of Maude, New South Wales, Australia, died on 26th April, 1967 at the age of 78.

Mr. Nelson served during the First World War and lost his sight as the result of gas poisoning. He also suffered the amputation of his left leg above the knee. He first appeared in our Overseas list during 1966. He leaves a widow and five children.

John Frederick Warwick. *6th Field Coy. Engineers.*

John Frederick Warwick of Arncliffe, Sydney, New South Wales, died on 24th February, 1967 at the age of 71 after being ill for three months prior to his death.

He enlisted in 1916 and served with the 6th Field Coy. Engineers until 1919. He suffered the loss of his sight and chronic bronchitis as a result of mustard gas poisoning.

John Rees Jenkins. *6th Australian Division.*

John Rees Jenkins of Rose Bay, New South Wales, died suddenly on 18th June, 1967 at the age of 53.

He joined the 6th Australian Division in the Second World War and saw service in Palestine, Syria and the Western Desert and was awarded the African Star. He worked in Hong Kong after the war and returned to Australia in 1952 taking up insurance work until his sight failed.

Mr. Jenkins set out to visit the United Kingdom, where he had grown-up in 1965 but unfortunately was taken ill and obliged to terminate his trip in New Zealand. He leaves a widow.

Thomas Henry Donald Piggott. *8th Div. Provost Coy.*

Thomas Henry Donald Piggott of Downer, Canberra A.C.T. New South Wales died recently at the age of 51.

Mr. Piggott was English by birth but was working in Australia at the outbreak of the Second World War. He enlisted in June 1940 and served with the 8th Div. Provost Coy. He lost his sight whilst a Japanese Prisoner of War and was discharged from the services in 1946.

After the war, Mr. Piggott studied horticulture and had written and lectured on this subject. He came to England with his family in 1954 but returned to Australia again in 1955, taking up employment as a gardener. He leaves a widow and three children.

John William Seabrook. *Royal Navy and Royal Australian Navy.*

John William Seabrook of Brighton, Victoria, Australia, died on 7th August, 1967 at the age of 75 years.

Mr. Seabrook was English by birth, having been born at Buckhurst Hill, near Epping Forest. He joined the Royal Navy in January 1908 but transferred to the Royal Australian Navy in 1913 and was discharged from the services in February, 1919.

He was always a very good correspondent and we were sorry to hear of the death of his wife in 1961. Because of his own very poor health he was obliged to give up his home and eventually became a resident at the Anzac Hostel. There were no children.

Percy Hugh Hutton Smith. First World War, *D.A.C. and 14th F.A.B.;* Second World War, *13th Battalion, A.I.F.*

Percy Hugh Hutton Smith of Narrandera, New South Wales, died in April 1967 at the age of 77 years.

Mr. Smith was born in Marylebone in 1891 and went to Australia in 1912. He served in both World Wars—from 1916 to 1918 with the D.A.C. and 14th F.A.B. and from 1940 to 1948 with the 13th Battalion A.I.F. Although nearly 50 upon enlistment in the last war he had given his age as 39 and saw service in the Middle East at Tobruk. A photograph of him was published in the *Review* last June.

William Henry Quick. *Royal Navy.*

William Henry Quick of Portslade died in hospital on 23rd November, 1967 at the age of 63 years.

He enlisted in 1919 in the Royal Navy and was recalled to the Colours in 1939. He served in the Royal Navy throughout the Second World War until his discharge in 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965.

In Memory

After his discharge from the Navy Mr. Quick worked for the G.P.O. but retired from this work in 1964 due to his loss of sight which was attributable to his Service. He undertook handicraft training but earlier this year he became ill and he died in hospital. He had two sons.

Frederick Victor Spenceley, M.M. *1st Buffs.*

Frederick Victor Spenceley, M.M. of Herne Bay, died on 30th November, 1967 at the age of 79 years.

He enlisted in the 1st Buffs in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. As Mr. Spenceley had worked as a carpenter's joiner before he lost his sight he was able to carry on with his joinery work and for a time he carried out work for our Stores. Towards the end of his life he did not enjoy good health although he enjoyed very much his visits to Ovingdean.

Clifford Stockwell. *Royal Artillery.*

Clifford Stockwell of Saltdean, Sussex died in a London hospital on 10th November, 1967. He was aged 51 years.

He enlisted in 1933 in the Royal Artillery and served with them until his discharge in 1947 coming to St. Dunstan's in that year. He was seriously injured as a result of being a Prisoner of War in the Far East and he also lost his hearing. He was trained as a boot repairer and worked in St. Dunstan's depot in Brighton. After a short time he retrained for industrial employment and settled in Bristol. He continued with this work until 1954 but then his health began to decline and he moved to Dartford to find work in a lighter form of industrial employment. He continued this work until 1958 when, through ill health, he had to give up and he moved to Sussex, and he took a short course in joinery.

His funeral was attended by a number of St. Dunstaners amongst them Mr. and Mrs. Pilgrim with whom Mr. Stockwell stayed on numerous occasions.

Albert Trill. *Army Labour Corps.*

Albert Trill of Ringwood, Hampshire, died on 1st December, 1967 at the age of 72 years.

He enlisted in the Army Labour Corps in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in November 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1946. After some preliminary training Mr. Trill went to South Mimms for Country life training but he later followed this type of work as a hobby as throughout his membership he suffered from the effects of his injuries. His wife shared his interest in gardening and greenhouse work. Unfortunately over recent years Mr. Trill has been ill most of the time but at all times he has been devotedly nursed by his wife and daughter and during recent months he has been in hospital his wife has travelled many miles to visit him.

William George Watson. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

William George Watson of Burton-on-Trent, Staffs, died at his home on 1st December, 1967. He was aged 72 years of age.

He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery during the First World War and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1952, when on account of his age he did not undertake any training. He enjoyed his annual holiday in Brighton. He had been in indifferent health for some time but his death was sudden and unexpected.

Percy White. 1/4 *King's Shropshire Light Infantry.*

Percy White died at his home in Leominster, Hereford, on 29th November, 1967 at the age of 82 years.

He enlisted in the 1/4th King's Shropshire Light Infantry in 1916 and served with them until he was wounded at Rheims. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in rug-making and netting and carried on these occupations successfully for a considerable number of years. His great love, however, was his garden where, with the aid of his greenhouse, he achieved outstanding success in garden produce and flowers. He was a widower, his wife having died in 1948.

Albert Goss. *52nd Battalion, A.I.F.*

Albert Goss of Launceston, Tasmania, died on 3rd October, 1967 at the age of 73 years.

He enlisted in 1915 with the 52nd Battalion, A.I.F. and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He was a widower.

William Bushby. *Australian Flying Corps.*

William Bushby died on 30th April, 1967 at Moorabbin, Victoria, Australia. He was 77 years of age.

He enlisted in 1916 in the Australian Flying Corps and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He leaves a widow.

Robert James Connors. *1st Field Squad, Engineers.*

Robert James Connors of Matraville, Sydney, New South Wales, died on 20th May, 1967 at the age of 74 years.

In Memory

He enlisted in 1917 and served with the 1st Field Squad, Engineers. He was wounded by a shell in October, 1918 and discharged from the Army in 1919. He was married with one son.

Watsford Frederick Cox. *Royal Australian Air Force.*

Watsford Frederick Cox of Berriedale, Tasmania, died on 4th September, 1967 at the age of 47.

He enlisted in December, 1940 and served with the Royal Australian Air Force until 1943 being injured by an enemy bomb explosion. He leaves a widow.

Kenneth Charles Foggitt. 49*th Battalion A.I.F.*

Kenneth Charles Foggitt of Ormiston, Queensland, Australia. died on 31st August, 1967, aged 45 years.

He enlisted in 1940 and served with the 49th Battalion A.I.F. until his discharge in 1946. He was married with two children.

John Duncan McGuffie. 13*th A.G.A.*

John Duncan McGuffie of West Sunshine, Victoria, Australia died on 9th March, 1967 at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in 1941 and served with the 13th A.G.A. until his discharge in 1946. He was a Japanese Prisoner of War and lost his sight through malnutrition. He was married and had six children.

Szczepan Wolkowicz. *Polish Army.*

Szczepan Wolkowicz of Birmingham, died in hospital on 1st December, 1967 at the age of 47 years. He served with the Polish Army during the Second World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1947. He trained to work in Industry and carried on his occupation until recently, when he was taken ill. His death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and son.

Thomas Lewis. 4*th Australian Anti-Tank Regt.*

Thomas Lewis of Anglesea, Victoria, Australia, died on 24th September, 1967 at the age of 60 years.

He enlisted in 1940 in the 4th Australian Anti-Tank Regiment and served with them until his discharge in 1946. He was a widower.

Claude Charles Mangold. 116 *Motor Transport.*

Claude Charles Mangold of Toowoomba, Queensland, Australia, died in April, 1967. He was 62 years of age.

Mr. Mangold enlisted in 1941 and served with the 116 Motor Transport until March, 1943. His name appeared in our Overseas Lists in 1965 and we understand that he suffered from poor health. He leaves a widow.

Edward John Mannix. 2/10 *Australian, Ed. AMB.*

Edward John Mannix of Sydney, New South Wales, died on 15th January, 1967 at the age of 57 years. He had been a patient in hospital for three weeks.

He enlisted in 1941 in 2/10 Australian, Ed. AMB. He was a Prisoner of War in Japan and discharged from the Forces in 1946. He worked as a Government messenger until 1962. He leaves a widow.

Hugh Norman Craig. 17*th Battalion, D. Coy. A.I.F.*

Hugh Norman Craig of Queenscliff, Harbord, New South Wales, died on 27th June, 1967 at the age of 74.

He enlisted in April, 1915 and served with the 17th Battalion, D. Coy. A.I.F. He was wounded during a front line advance on the Somme in 1916 and was discharged from the Army in May, 1917.

He was married and had two daughters. Mr. and Mrs. Craig had celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th August, 1965 when a congratulatory telegram was sent to them from Lord and Lady Fraser.

John Ralston. 11*th Battalion A.I.F.*

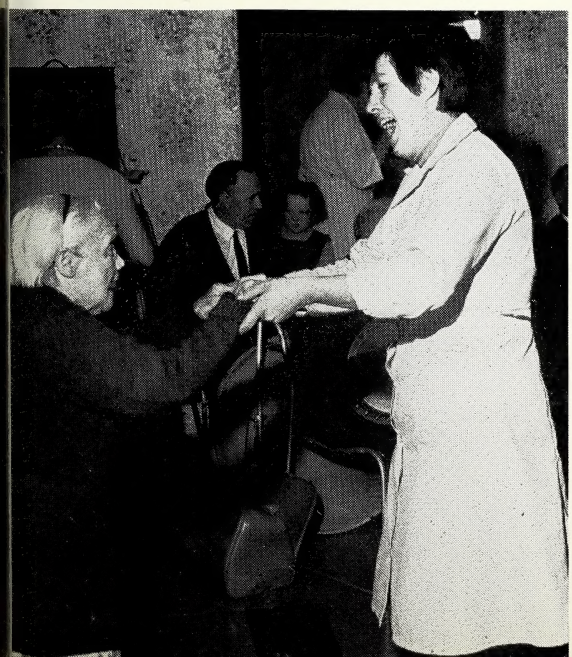
John Ralston of Campbell Hills, Maitland, New South Wales, died in hospital on 20th July last, aged 74 years.

He enlisted in 1916 and served with the 11th Battalion, A.I.F., until his discharge in 1918. He was wounded on the Somme.

Brooks, a singer and guitarist and his friends are Bill Blackburn, Clavioline and piano accordion, Johnny Morrison, drums and Dicky Wallace, banjo. Brookie is not the only handicapped member of the group as Dicky Wallace suffers rather badly with a muscular complaint. Before the show Brookie talked about how it all began back in 1948, when he started work for Murphy Radio. "They had a concert party known as the Murfollies, I joined this and Dicky was in charge. We went around the country wherever we were asked". When the concert party broke up Brookie carried on giving solo performances until two years ago the opportunity came to form their present group when Bill Blackburn, who is Dickie's brother-in-law moved to Welwyn.

Brookie is still asked to do solo engagements, perhaps because the room is too small to cope with the sound of the full band, "It comes a bit hard after being with the boys but I do not turn anyone down. If they can take it, I can dish it out!" He does not own to being nervous, "I'm as bold as brass now, but it took quite a few shows. The first show I ever did with Dicky and the Murfollies was over at Knebworth at a boys' orphanage; youngish boys, and I stood there in the main hall—I wasn't confident on the guitar then so I was piano accompanied—and I stood there and I never shook so much in my life. I just had to move from one foot to the other and Dicky said off-stage they could see my trouser legs shaking!"

"Possibly endangering their health, but greatly improving their spirits"





'Brookie'—Squire Brooks

Brookie started to learn the guitar at St. Dunstan's but he was not in training long enough to learn completely. Here Dicky was able to help him at Murphy's, "He was foreman carpenter for them then and he made me a replica of the neck of the guitar. A short length of wood strung with string, put the frets across and then used big drawing pins for the positions of the fingers in the chord. On the back he had it embossed with the symbol for the chord. He had a different one for all the basic chords—three in each key."

The group do not advertise; all their engagements come through recommendations, "The biggest advert. we have is Toc H. We do a show and, of course, they have visitors from other clubs and it snowballs from there. We've been as far as Saffron Walden with the Toc H. They organise these shows for old folks, blind, spastics. We've done home-bound and handicapped where stretcher and wheelchair cases are brought in special transport. We did a show in Ware Sanatorium going



One that 'went over better'—applause for Brookie and the band

from ward to ward. When we were getting ready to go, a doctor came up and said, 'I've got a young girl in the side ward there—she's dying. She can hear you and she'd like to see you'. I went in there with my guitar. She was only eighteen and I could hear her breathing before I got within 15 yards of her. How I sang I don't know, I had a lump as big as an apple in my throat".

It is not all heart break, "That was an extreme, you get the real serious cases at Ware. You could go to another chest place and it's different again, all laughing and joking. Often it's a real treat for us. You can feel the reaction you know.

"We get a wonderful reception wherever we go. We are absolute amateurs, nothing polished about us, but I think it's because we are, what shall we say, sincere that they accept us like this".

With such varied audiences the band has to vary its programme. They do not rehearse: "We all get together, then it's every man for himself!" They play by ear and plan their programmes by ear, "you sing a song and you think, 'Ah well, not so good' you try another one and that goes over better, so you decide your programme as you go along". Sometimes the audience takes it upon themselves, "We did a show about a fortnight ago for the October Club—that's an old folks club in Welwyn—they were asking for this, that and the other. They make the programme for you".

Brookie keeps his own repertoire up to date, "I'm doing Humperdink now. I do 'The Last Waltz', that's his latest, and 'Please Release Me'. I've covered his last three numbers. I also do Tom Jones's 'Green, Green Grass', but they still ask for numbers we must have done eight years ago.

"Tonight it might be different because this is our first appearance here but at the other shows we are greeted like old friends. Both before and after the show we sort of mix in with them, specially some of the wheelchair cases, we have a real chat with them." It was no different at the Welfield Ladies Home. While the sighted members of the band set up their equipment Brookie went round his audience with the Toc H man, he had a smile and joke or a hand-shake and there was no mistaking the pleasure he gave.

"I don't know what it is really, I suppose like today the old folks in the home there . . . I don't know what social side they have, but I'm hoping today we have made them forget some of their troubles for a little while. That's all we try to do".

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1



FEBRUARY REVIEW



DO IT YOURSELF ANGLERS

Dungeness is not much more than a mass of shingle sticking up out of the sea. It juts out from the flat marshlands of Romney with a few small shanty bungalows belonging to week-enders and the local fishing community and, incongruously, the futuristic ugliness of the atomic power station. It would be a bleak place in bad weather but this December afternoon the sea was flat-calm with haze hanging about to remove any warmth from the weak sunshine. Every two or three seconds the loudly plaintive note of the lighthouse fog horn disturbed the air. It did not seem to disturb Tom Daborn as he assembled 12 feet of fibre glass casting rod, methodically threaded his line through the rings and finally baited his hooks.

Nor did the fog-horn bother the other anglers whose rods bristled along the beach in either direction as far as the eye could see. Tom was an enthusiast among enthusiasts. Many of these men would still be fishing here at dawn the next morning, having braved the cold night with only camping stoves to brew up on and pressure lamps dotting the shore like glow worms for illumination.

Many times Tom Daborn has fished here all night but this occasion was to demonstrate for the *Review* a beach rod he had built entirely himself. The rod cost less than £10 to make compared with nearer £20 for one of similar design bought in a shop. "It is a good thing," Tom said,

Continued on page 22

COVER PICTURE

Tom Daborn prepares to cast his line into the night.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 583 VOL. 52 **FEBRUARY 1968** 3d. MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L.

Just too late for the January issue, we learned that Colonel Mike Ansell, a member of St. Dunstan's Council and himself a St. Dunstaner, had been made a Knight for services to British show jumping.

It is worth recalling his notable career, which I give below.

After Wellington and Sandhurst, Colonel Ansell served with the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards in India and became Adjutant. In 1939 he was appointed Brigade Major of the 5th Cavalry Brigade. A year later he commanded the 1st Lothian and Border Yeomanry division of the Armoured Regiment of the 51st Highland Division, the youngest C.O. at that time.

It was in July 1940 that he was blinded and wounded. For three years he was a prisoner-of-war in Germany until he was repatriated when he was awarded the D.S.O.

Colonel Ansell has always taken a keen interest in horses and riding. Between 1931 and 1939 he represented Great Britain at show jumping and played polo for England. In 1945 he was appointed Chairman of the British Show Jumping Association and he became President in 1949, the year he started the Horse of the Year Show which he still directs. In 1951 he was awarded the C.B.E. "for services to Show Jumping". He is now Chairman of the British Show Jumping Association Selection Committee and is responsible for all our teams who compete.

The whole of St. Dunstan's, as well as the sporting world, will rejoice at this well deserved honour. We offer Sir Michael and Lady Ansell our very warm congratulations.

Not U.N.O.

I do not want unnecessarily to prolong the argument about Remembrance Day. I think the Editor reported this matter quite admirably in our last issue. I notice, however, that he quoted the Rev. E. F. Carpenter, Archdeacon of Westminster Abbey, as having said that he hoped Remembrance Day would go on, but that it would be in some way linked with the United Nations; though he added that he knew this to be a minority view.

I want to put on record for St. Dunstaners who did not happen to hear this broadcast, that I was asked to take part again in a television programme on this subject on 12th December last when, in a Television News Bulletin, the B.B.C. were reporting about a Committee which had been set up by the Archbishop of Canterbury to consider changes in Remembrance Day. I said that I had heard that some people wanted to link it in some way with the United Nations but that I objected most strongly to this. "The United Nations", I said, "does not unite people. On the contrary, it divides them."

My opinion is that if the United Nations does have a Day, they should have it on their own and not mix it up with Remembrance Day, which now stands for all the soldierly virtues, such as memory of our fallen comrades, thought for those who remain, courage and unselfishness.

Fraser of Lonsdale



Ancient Colonnade. A picture by Gordon Stent which has been exhibited in this country and America. In both cases the selection committees were not aware that the artist was blind when they accepted the painting.

BLIND MAN'S BRUSH

Flt. Lt. Gordon Stent of Bournemouth served in the Royal Air Force during the 1939/45 war. Subsequently, he worked as a lighting consultant until the gradual onset of blindness made this impossible. A few years ago he started to paint, using a method of his own. He has been amazingly successful and one of his paintings has been accepted by H.M. the Queen and another by President Johnson.

Flt. Lt. Stent had never painted a picture before he went blind and he has described the reason he now does so in these words. "No traveller in the desert ever craved a drink more than I desired to paint." He uses crayons that are oil-based and smudgeless. "Painting is possible," says Flt. Lt. Stent, "and there is a wealth of dexterity within the fingers of the blind." He describes his technique in the following words.

"Take a sheet of cartridge drawing paper, not too large at first, and pin it to the drawing board using half-inch strips of cardboard that you can get the printer to guillotine off from inexpensive straw-board for you. Use these strips to border your paper all round. Under the art paper you must put about four sheets of newspaper to make a fairly soft background.

Using a slim wooden brush handle sharpened down like a pencil, draw the figures and shapes you wish to colour. The indentations so made can be followed with the fingers of the left hand quite well and so control the use of the colour.

At first, simple shapes should be practised without attempting a proper picture. Practise following straight lines such as a

rectangle and then draw a curved surface catching the light. This will give the leaf shape and a curved form instead of a flat shape. Larger surfaces, such as sky or sea, needing no indentations, are subject to longer practice for full coverage has to be achieved leaving no white paper showing through.

By adapting the kind of point you have on the crayon pencil either to a fine point or a long flat end according to what you are colouring: for the large surfaces mentioned you need the flat point and have to work methodically over the paper gradually. 'Tramline' effect can be avoided with practice.

Avoid using a board with an imperfect surface because these will affect the colour finish and show through. A good idea is to acquire a sheet of stiff card from the art shop or printers and place this under the art paper. This will completely prevent any blemish such as pinholes spoiling the colour work.

Practise

Practise spreading thumb and first finger, and keeping them in position learn to bring two contour lines to meet at the thumb, having commenced them at the tip of the forefinger. This is an invaluable aid in almost all the drawing of original indentations. The left hand is the constant position finder.

It may occur to some that Braille tabs might be used to mark the pencils with their colour but I have found that this is too laborious and impracticable because you will not be able to raise your left finger from the particular place you are colouring merely to get another colour and read the tab. If you do so you will have to re-locate again. It is far better to adopt methods described later: by memorising, speedy changes of colour selection are possible.

Try to establish a uniform pressure on the pencil crayon because without it results may be patchy, losing the attractive density of colour and gloss.

If a picture is contemplated that involves perspective, it is useful to place one of the border half-inch cardboard strips right across the board to represent your horizon line. This will enable you to decide exactly where to place objects to be drawn in accurate relation to the foreground and horizon. Indentations are not necessary for everything. Clouds, some tree foliage, certain foreground requiring bold treatment, and items to be represented on these foregrounds can be drawn with indentations after the base colouring has been completed. Care should be taken not to attempt to overpaint a light shade over a dominant dark colour; this is possible with proper oil paint but is not successful with these oil-bound pencil crayons. It is essential to use only oil-bound pencil crayons because the constant contact of the fingers of the left hand would ruin your work if other medium is employed. Oil-based colours are absolutely smudgeless, and after long and tiresome experiment I have found the very best of this marketed crayon. It is those supplied by the Eagle Pencil Company, Ashley Road, London, N.17. With these, when you have acquired the technique of obtaining full coverage and total colour depth, a beautiful polished oil colour effect can be achieved. The Eagle pencils are contained in sets of 24 in a zip wallet and these are easily memorised and must be replaced after use into their own sleeve. Because Rowney make pencils giving much greater range, about 60 in all, I use these for some of the detail work and organise these as required, just a few at a time in a holed peg-board that is made quite simply by yourself. I describe exactly what I want and my wife selects them for placing in the peg-board.

After trying indentations, remove the art paper from the board and by turning it over, use the opposite raised line that is formed. Some beginners have found that this is easier, being more like Braille. It is a matter of personal choice and suitability.

Self Expression

Master this initial form of painting and there are many other ways of obtaining accuracy and effect that I have had to develop. What you have so far read gives only the basic method to get you going, but if you have a real flair for painting I would be pleased to help further as you progress. It will prove enough, however, to get you sitting at your board on the table and to begin to explore that treasure house of memory and imagination. So why not go ahead and enjoy this new means of self-expression?

BLIND MAN'S BRUSH

I know that within the shadows of blindness there are brilliant treasures awaiting discovery, so I say to you—join the treasure hunt adventure and have a go!"

GORDON STENT

EDITOR'S NOTE

Readers may wish to know that in April F/Lt. Stent will be showing some of his pictures and demonstrating his painting method on B.B.C. 2 in colour.

LORD TEVIOT

The Rt. Hon. Lord Teviot, D.S.O., M.C., who died on the 7th January, was closely connected with St. Dunstan's from its early days; as Lt. Col. Charles Iain Kerr he was a member of the original Blinded Soldiers' & Sailors' Care Committee in 1922 and became a member of the first Executive Council of St. Dunstan's. He served on our Council for over 40 years until his resignation through ill-health a year or so ago.

Lord Teviot was commissioned in the Machine Gun Corps in the First World War after being transferred from the Royal Horse Guards. He was awarded the D.S.O., M.C., and a Mention in Despatches during his service.

He was actively concerned in the affairs of the Liberal Party and was elected Liberal National Member for Montrose Burghs from 1932 until his elevation to the peerage in 1940; during that year Lord Teviot became Chairman of the Liberal National Party, a position he held until 1956.

A native of Roxburghshire, Lord Teviot was for a number of years St. Dunstan's representative on the Executive Committee of the Scottish National Institution for the War Blinded.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds represented the Council at the funeral on Wednesday, 10th January.

Important Dates

For Your Diary

SEE PAGE 8



An Ideal Cornish Holiday Home

Roy Hyett of "Penquite", Camelford, Cornwall, reminds readers that he and his wife offer comfortable summer holiday accommodation in pleasant surroundings. As well as writing for his descriptive brochure, why not invite your friends to do the same?

Backing Britain

by

Harold Swain

I am "Backing Britain",
The country of my birth,
So should every one of us,
Who is of any worth.

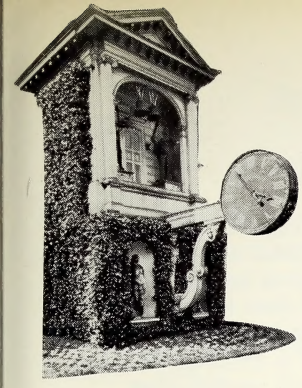
An end to fruitless argument,
Of who was right or wrong,
We have all been travelling,
The thriftless road, too long.

Let each and every one of us,
Look deep into his heart,
The shirker, and the profiteer,
Each has played a part.

Roll our sleeves, bend our minds,
To Britain's desperate need,
Do something for our country,
Less, for selfish greed.

Revive that Christian spirit,
We claim, with our birth-right,
Lend a hand, to those in need,
And ask if "Jack's all right".

Come, let us all "Back Britain",
Not in the betting shops,
There's no need for blood and tears,
Just sweat, a few more drops.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

St. Valentine's VHF Day

St. Valentine's Day, 14th February, will have a special significance for St. Dunstaners living in the Brighton area. At 6.15 p.m. on that day Radio Brighton, the new local radio station, will begin broadcasting on 88.MHz in the Very High Frequency band. A St. Dunstaner with more than a passing interest in this occasion is **Harold Greatrex, M.M.,** who is one of 15 members of the Local Broadcasting Council for Brighton. He joins former Mayors of Brighton and Hove, solicitors, social workers and active members of the community on the governing body of the new station. Although it was not as a blind man that he was chosen—he is an Alderman on East Sussex County Council and a member of Chailey R.D.C.—Harold Greatrex will keep the interests of the blind before the Council. "We are discussing whether or not we can do something special for the blind," he told me, "but I would like to draw the attention of St. Dunstaners to the fact that it will be possible to receive the station on V.H.F. over an area extending from Peacehaven in the east to beyond Shoreham in the west. Our programmes will be on many aspects of the Brighton community. It will keep blind listeners in touch with local affairs."

What a way to run a Railway!

One St. Dunstaner who has been suffering on British Rail during the recent snow is **Richard Dufton.** *He tells this story of humour in adversity during a four-hour journey from Twyford to Paddington. "We had been in the train so long that some of the younger children were getting restive. There was a stream of youngsters passing us in the corridor making for the small compartment at the end. One group pushed by in neatly descending order of height and age, I should think, six, four and two. A wit standing beside me commented, "A bit longer on this journey and there'd have been a fourth'!"*



Sutton's Cinderellas

For the first time wives of St. Dunstaner members of the Sutton Club were able to enjoy the annual Christmas party without the cares of preparing the meal and, what is worse, washing-up afterwards. This year Chairman **Ted Dudley** and his committee had arranged for the meal to be served by a firm of caterers. Entering into the spirit of the occasion Alf Shaw, one of the club's vice-presidents, showed the club's appreciation of their ladies with a kiss for Mrs. Dudley. Our photographer, heavily disguised as a guest of honour, got the picture reproduced alongside. I understand that, to the amusement of Ted and the company, Alf was happy to repeat his salute for the benefit of the camera. "Anyway," said Mrs. Dudley, "It's better than washing-up!"

MAGOG

1968 Sports may be International

Plans to give an international flavour to the 1968 Sports at Ovingdean are being considered and invitations have already been sent to a number of the official organisations for the War-Blinded in Europe to send two competitors each. So, what began as an experiment in 1964 looks like continuing to grow in 1968 and may yet become the first international event of its kind. If we are successful, this will most certainly be something dear to the heart of those who have organised the Ovingdean events from the first . . . and a challenge to all St. Dunstaners who have ever been interested in both sport and international co-operation.

The overseas competitors would be invited from Thursday, 13th June until the following Tuesday, 18th June. They would be staying locally. St. Dunstaners taking part in the events would be accommodated at Ovingdean for the same period and this would be immediately followed by three days of fishing for a party of up to twelve.

St. Dunstaners who have taken part in previous Sports Weekend events will be receiving a circular letter from Ovingdean in due course. This notice in the *Review* is to draw the attention of those who have not previously participated, but who now feel they would like to do so, to the fact that they should send their names to Miss Guilbert as soon as possible so that they may be included in any necessary ballot for places.

The date originally suggested for the Sports, which appeared in last month's Review, *has now been amended to* 13*th*-18*th June*, 1968. *Further details will appear in these columns later.*

Important Dates For 1968

St. Dunstaners wishing to take a holiday at Ovingdean from June to September are advised to apply for a booking as soon as possible to ensure that they get the dates they require.

Weekend Events

Chess Weekend (Instructional)	9th to 11th February
Bridge Weekend (Instructional)	16th to 18th February
Ham Radio Get-Together ..	22nd to 24th March
Deaf Reunion ..	15th to 19th August
Handless Reunion	17th to 21st October
Chess Weekend ..	8th to 10th November
Bridge Weekend	15th to 18th November

Special Holiday Fortnights

for St. Dunstaners trained in:—

1915-1917, 1940-1942 ..	20th April to 4th May
1918-1920, 1943-1945 ..	4th to 18th May
1921-1925, 1946-1948 ..	6th to 20th July
1926-1939, 1949-1967 ..	22nd June to 6th July

C. D. WILLS

REUNIONS

The full particulars of this year's Reunions which we publish annually in the *Review* will appear in our March number. Meanwhile, St. Dunstaners will want to know dates and places as soon as possible. These are: 6th April—**Windsor,** 25th April—**Southampton,** 4th May—**Bristol,** 9th May—**Ipswich,** 11th May—**Birmingham,** 8th June—**Brighton,** 20th June—**Newcastle,** 22nd June—**Sheffield,** 4th July—**Manchester,** 6th July—**Liverpool,** 20th July—**London.**

All reunions will be held at 12.30 p.m. for 1 p.m. lunch.

NAVAL CAMP

An invitation has been received asking 50 St. Dunstaners to spend a week with the Royal Navy from Friday, 16th August to Saturday, 24th August.

Camp fee £2, payable in camp. Fares over £1 refunded up to £5, total paid by camp funds.

Send your names along as soon as you like:—

Mrs. F. E. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton, Somerset.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.

Fiction

1172 Berridge, Elizabeth

ACROSS THE COMMON (1964)

Read by Gretel Davis. Louise returns to the house where she was brought up and finds that under the calm surface mystery is lurking.

P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1173 Frayn, Michael

THE RUSSIAN INTERPRETER (1966)

Read by Garard Green. Satirical novel of a preposterous young man specialising in Anglo-Soviet trade in Moscow who apologetically involves his interpreter in odd and risky situations.

P.T. 6½ *hours.*

1174 Brophy, Brigid

THE SNOW BALL (1964)

Read by Robin Holmes. Unsuitable For Family Reading. Explores three subtly interwoven erotic relationships in the cinderella-like atmosphere of an eighteenth century costume ball.

P.T. 5 *hours.*

1178 Christie, Agatha

THIRD GIRL (1966)

Read by Eric Gillett. A young girl walks in on Hercule Poirot's breakfast and announces she may have committed a murder, leaving him to puzzle out the truth.

P.T. 9 *hours.*

1179 Cross, John Keir (Editor)

BEST HORROR STORIES (1965)

Read by John Dunn. Old and new writers combined in a witch's brew of macabre and hair-raising stories.

P.T. 9½ *hours.*

Non-Fiction

1171 Inglis, Brian

THE STORY OF IRELAND (1956)

Read by David Geary. Covers nationalism, culture, and religion, the land and her people.

P.T. 9 *hours.*

1175 Lorenz, Konrad

ON AGGRESSION (1966)

Read by Duncan Carse. Shows that aggression in itself is not evil, but an instinct which serves the survival of the species. Refers, with examples, to the animal and human worlds.

P.T. 10½ *hours.*

Cat. No.

1176 Montagu of Beaulieu, Lord

ROLLS OF ROLLS-ROYCE (1966)

Read by Michael de Morgan. Since his death in 1910 at the age of 32, Charles Rolls has achieved immortality through the cars that bear his name.

P.T. 11 *hours.*

1177 Manton, Joy

ELIZABETH GARRETT ANDERSON (1965)

Read by Alvar Lidell. Determined and clever, she pioneered medical education for women, became a member of the B.M.A. at 37, and later Dean of a Medical School.

P.T. 16½ *hours.*

1191 Buck, Pearl S.

DEATH IN THE CASTLE (1966)

Read by John Curle. A wealthy young American is determined to buy an ancient English castle from its impoverished aristocratic owners and a lovely girl acts as mediator.

P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1192 Robins, Denise

LOVING AND GIVING (1965)

Read by Garard Green. A forbidden love affair is the unexpected outcome of Juliet's stay in a French Chateau where she is employed as nurse to a small crippled child.

P.T. 9 *hours.*

1193 Gibbons, Stella

THE CHARMERS (1965)

Read by Elizabeth Proud. Efficient but narrow Christine finds a strange widening of horizons when she becomes housekeeper to a group of cultured, sophisticated flat dwellers in London.

P.T. 9 *hours.*

1194 Christie, Agatha

DEATH COMES AS THE END (1945)

Read by Eric Gillett. Into the household of Imhotep comes the beautiful Nofret. The result is anger, jealousy, and finally death. Ingenious, baffling, it ends with a climax few could anticipate.

P.T. 8 *hours.*

1195 Greene, Michael

THE ART OF COURSE ACTING (1964)

Read by Garard Green. Amusing Account of the author's experience in Amateur Dramatics.

P.T. 4½ *hours.*

Bridge Notes

After the Christmas and New Year Festivities, our "Individual" Competition got off to a flying start and the first was held on Saturday, 6th January, both in London and Brighton. The results were as follows:—

LONDON

G. Brown and R. Fullard ..	74
J. Huk and P. Nuyens	71
H. Kerr and M. Tybinski ..	64
Miss V. Kemmish and R. Evans	60
R. Bickley and H. Meleson ..	54
F. Jackson and H. King ..	54

BRIGHTON

B. Ingrey and A. Smith	76
W. Scott and H. Selby	63
W. Burnett and J. Whitcombe ..	62
F. Rhodes and J. Chell	61
R. Goding and S. MacNamara	60
W. Webster and M. Clements ..	56

Par Bridge

by

A. FIELD

An expression used in competitive bridge, meaning getting the best result on a certain deal against best defence, allowing plus 50 for a successful part-score or 300 not vulnerable for the game bid. In most cases it means over-bidding and being doubled, within the limits of opponents' anticipated score, i.e. N.S. bid and can make five clubs = 100 + 300 = 400. E.W. overbid to five Hearts and are two light doubled = 300. E.W. have the Par result.

Here is a hand actually dealt recently. I was asked to arbitrate. Step into my shoes and give your verdict! Try first bidding the hands before you read on. South is the dealer. Love all.

NORTH

S. —
H. 7,6
D. A,10,9,8,6,3,2
C. Q,8,6,3

WEST

S. 7,8
H. A,10,8,5
D. K,Q,J,4
C. K,5,4

EAST

S. Q,J,10,9,6,4,2
H. Q,J,9,3
D. 5
C. 10

S. A,K,5,3
H. K,4,2
D. 7
C. A,J,9,7,2

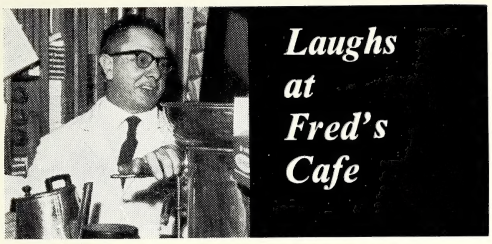
SOUTH

You will find (as at the table) it is difficult to stop. Your bidding probably commenced, one Club, double by West? (Slightly unorthodox but "within the meaning of the Act". North now raises Clubs or bids Diamonds pre-emptively (four). East cannot bear to be left out and launches into Spades, doubled by South. Where do you stop? Give three possible contracts and also say which is Par of the three.

Answers next month.

Miss E. K. McCullough

Some of our older readers will learn with regret of the death of Miss E. K. McCullough, who died at the age of 88, on 11th December, 1967. Miss McCullough came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1916 and was a cashier in the Appeals Section of the Accounts Department for many years until her retirement in 1943. She had been living with her brother in Hastings.



Racial discrimination is causing quite a lot of bother throughout the world today, yet it is amazing how people, regardless of age, colour, or belief, automatically join us in the friendly atmosphere of the Cafe, contributing to the "laughs" as the following incident shows.

Brooka and Stephen are two very young African boys who have just joined my list of customers. One day after serving them with some bubble gum, I asked how old they were. Brooka replied, "I'se five", but Stephen was silent.

Brooka broke it with, "How old is you?"

"Dunno" came the glum reply from Stephen. Another difficult silence followed, then Brooka broke it again with, " 'as you got a gal?"

"Nope", says Stephen.

"Does you smoke?" Again the sullen "No".

"Den you is four", beamed Brooka.

Children Notice Things

A Sussex woman whose 10-year-old son was visiting Japan with his father, received an informative letter from him.

"Dear Mother", it read, "Tokyo is not like Brighton. Love Peter".

London Club Notes

In our December Football Sweep, Mrs. F. Mathewman tied for the first prize with Mrs. C. Hancock. The 'booby' was shared by Horace and Mrs. Kerr.

Winners of the Domino Games in the month of December were as follows:—

7th December	1st	**W. Miller**
	2nd	J. Murray
		G. P. Brown
14th December	1st	**W. Miller**
	2nd	G. Stanley

It is unfortunate that the first half of the January story has become "The Winter's Tale." We do hope that the ice will melt sufficiently in the second half to enable our members to attend the club. By the way, I wonder how many of our readers know that Shakespeare fashioned this story of "The Winter's Tale" from one originally written in 1588 called "The Triumph of Time". It was apparently about an incident in the Bohemian and Polish courts in the late 14th century.

The Dutch used to call January 'Lauwmaand' (frosty month), but it was dedicated by the Romans to Janus, who, it is said, presided over the entrance to the year. Having two faces, Janus could look back to the past year and forward to the new one.

There has been no doubt that the Dutch version is reflected in this month's weather, but we do hope that it will soon improve enough to enable us to enjoy the happy 'get-togethers' again at the London Club.

W. MILLER



Sutton Club Notes

On Saturday, 30th December the Club held its annual party. This year we had a turkey dinner instead of the usual tea party and this was most enjoyable.

Our guest from Headquarters was David Castleton from the Public Relations Dept. who afterwards took some photographs of us all.

Later in the evening we were entertained by artistes Tony and Bettina, with Tony playing piano and piano accordian and Bettina singing some old time songs and of course, "the boys" joined in the choruses.

Ian Taylor, who is blind like his father, John, receives his prize from Ted Dudley (*left*)



Prizes were then distributed for the Sir Arthur Pearson games. John and Mabel Taylor getting quite a few of them and also Ted Dudley our Chairman!

We were very sorry that Reg and Betty Newton, and Miss Yvonne de Burlet were not able to be with us, the 'flu bug having hit them, and we all hope that they are recovering.

Don't forget, any one who would like to join the Sutton Club, will be most welcome. Just telephone E. Dudley at CRO 0596, after six o'clock and he will give you all particulars.

BILL KENNEDY



Bettina, who entertained with Tony Raymond, serenades Ted Dudley (*right*)



Snow in January

by

Rev. A. C. Nugee

My mind goes back, in this wintry weather, to 1915. We were billetted at Petworth, two battalions of us, the 9th of the Rifle Brigade and the 9th of the 60th. The keenness and enthusiasm of those days coupled with our lack of military skill and shortage of equipment were remarkable.

The men had only one suit of khaki and one pair of boots, or what was left of them. They only had civilian pattern great coats, and a motley crowd we looked when they had to be worn. Everyone had a rifle of sorts, but only 400 to each battalion were safe to fire. With them went 400 bayonets—swords to us Riflemen—and 400 ancient buff belts with two large pouches. The rest had no equipment at all. But how keen we were. The officers had swords—in fact we had been ordered to have them sharpened—but hardly a revolver amongst us.

The French were getting rather sceptical about Kitchener's New Armies. Did they really exist? So in January they sent their War Minister, M. Millerand, to Britain to see for himself. We formed half of the 42nd Brigade of the 14th Light Division, and the whole Division were ordered to assemble in hutments near Godalming and then the next day to march five miles to a suitable common for Lord Kitchener and the Frenchman to inspect us. So we set off to march the 16 miles from Petworth.

It was a filthy afternoon, raining most of the way. We did not reach the camp till after dark and it was intersected by drainage ditches full of water, which were found by many of us. We got the men into their huts and saw that they had a meal and at about 10 p.m., we officers found our own quarters and a meal too. Orders for next morning were parade at 8.30 and no great coats, wet or fine. After all we had to look like soldiers. We woke next morning to thick snow. We got on to parade—no great-coats, wet or fine—and stood there for about an hour before we marched off to the common. It was snowing hard all the time. We formed up in close column, and then piled arms and were allowed to move about to try and keep warm. The cold was intense, and my batman, Odell by name, a grand little chap, just collapsed in the snow and had to be carried off. After an interminable wait we fell in again. The officers were ordered to draw swords. I could hardly hold mine, my hand was so stiff with cold.

We were called to attention and the tallest caught a glimpse through the driving snow of a procession of cars driving slowly past the head of the columns. The inspection was over and we hoped the Frenchman was impressed with what he saw. We marched back to the camp and had a hot meal and then at about 3.30 started back on the 16 miles march to Petworth. It had stopped snowing by then, but there was a good foot of snow on the road. The going was not too bad perhaps for the leading company but the beaten snow was like glass by the time the others reached it. The spirit of the whole battalion was tremendous. Mile after mile we sang ourselves along. Our C.O. from the 5th Ghurkas, limping on one leg from an old wound on the N.W. Frontier, was up and down the column cheering us on. He got the buglers up in front and when our lungs gave out they blew us along with stirring march tunes. Men marched till they dropped. I saw our adjutant with a rifle slung over each shoulder striding along supporting a man round the waist with each arm.

What really damped our spirit was a sight of lorries all ditched in the snow, and we thought they were ours, taking our blankets and kit back to Petworth, but they belonged to some other battalion, poor chaps. We reached Petworth about 10 p.m. After seeing to the mens' dinners we turned-in to our quarters. I don't think I have ever seen a man so tired as our Major when I went to report to him in the company office.

My own military career was cut short by a whizzbang in July 1915, so I never saw any of the real hardships of the war, but I met a sergeant of my battalion after the war in Winchester, and he told me that for sheer hardship and exhaustion, nothing he had experienced on the western front was worse than our march and inspection in that January snow.

THANK YOU

I should like to take this opportunity through the pages of the *Review* of thanking all St. Dunstaners, wives and widows who so kindly sent me such lovely Christmas Cards and Calendars. It is impossible to write to you all but, if it is not too late, I would like to send you my very best wishes for 1968.

MATRON HALLETT,
Pearson House, Brighton

I want to thank you all for the many cards and letters of greeting I have received from you this Christmas and to tell you how sorry I am. I was not able to return them this year but I have doubly appreciated them, for I was sent into hospital in the middle of December with pneumonia and a nasty virus and had to stay there over Christmas and until after the New Year, but I am glad to say I am home again now.

Once again thank you for your remembrance of me and every good wish to you all for 1968.

MISS H. K. L. PEASE,
of Knaresborough

Once again, it is my pleasure to send my sincere thanks to all my St. Dunstan's friends who sent me such warm Christmas greetings and charming cards bringing so many happy memories.

I hope that you all had a good time at Christmas and that I will see a great many of you at reunions in the summer.

Meanwhile, may 1968 bring you much happiness, good health and good luck.

L. D. WEBSTER

Through the Columns of the *Review*, I wish to thank the anonymous persons who kindly sent me a box of initialled handkerchiefs and a box of fancy handkerchiefs, but forgot to add their name or address.

MISS RODGERS
Southern Area Welfare Superintendent

HAM RADIO

by

R. DUFTON

Those who attended the Ham Radio Reunion at Ovingdean, will recall Lord Fraser's suggestion that tape recordings might be a useful way in which to provide Hams with additional information about their hobby.

As a first step we have recorded the current "Radio Amateurs Examination Manual" and have made a few copies ($3\frac{3}{4}$ IPS) with the object of assisting any St. Dunstaner who may be thinking of beginning or who may just have taken up, a course of serious study to qualify as a Ham.

At the same time the recordings may appeal to Hams who may wish to use the tapes for refresher purposes or re-check on some particular aspect or other for, as they will know, the Manual is comprehensive. Should the recordings be used in this way we hope that Hams will bear with us if they feel that the basic formulae concerning transmission and reception appear to predominate here and there as the recording proceeds, for no attempt has been made to edit the Manual.

After listening to the first of the tapes, Lord Fraser feels that in the case of beginners an edited recording might be a more helpful way of introducing the hobby.

WALKING

At the time of writing, walking is virtually impossible, for the country is covered with hard frozen snow, and any attempt at progression on foot extremely hazardous.

Since early December, the walking section has had a lazy time, and with the advent of Christmas and the New Year, a "flu" epidemic, and all the usual trials of winter, we are all badly in need of training, but alas, this is out of the question, at least for the time being.

I cannot offer any rosy outlook for the 6 miles at Ewell on 20th January, and so here are the results of the last two races to reflect upon:—

ST. DUNSTANS 3-mile v. Met. Police
EWELL, 18th November, 1967

Order of Finish			*Handicap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
1	**Ross**	**P.**	25.14		25.14
2	**Ward**	**P.**	25.30		25.30
3	**Taylor**	**P.**	26.32		26.32
4	**Miller**	**St. D.**	27.35	.40	28.15
5	**Burns**	**St. D.**	27.45	7.45	35.30
6	**Chamberlain**	**P.**	27.50		27.50
7	**Kelly**	**P.**	27.50		27.50
8	**Tetley**	**St. D.**	27.58	3.05	31.03
9	**Stafford**	**St. D.**	28.13	6.05	34.18
10	**Tutton**	**St. D.**	28.22	5.35	33.57
11	**Mendham**	**St. D.**	28.33	scr.	28.33
12	**Levitt**	**P.**	28.40		28.40
13	**Barratt**	**St. D.**	29.53	2.15	32.08
14	**Clark**	**P.**	32.48		32.48
15	**Denny**	**P.**	33.13		33.13

MATCH: ST. DUNSTANS 60, POLICE 45

ST. DUNSTANS 4½-mile
EWELL, 2nd December, 1967

Order of Finish		*Handicap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
1	**S. Tutton**	40.42	8.35	49.17
2	**M. Tetley**	40.47	4.45	45.32
3	**F. Barratt**	41.30	4.25	45.55
4	**C. Stafford**	42.12	8.45	50.57
5	**R. Young**	42.38	8.45	51.13
6	**W. Miller**	42.36	.10	42.46
7	**R. Mendham**	43.31	scr.	43.31

W. MILLER

NELSON'S COLUMN

Four books, readers for the use of :

"The Death of William Posters" by Alan Sillitoe, reader *Robert Gladwell*, is a whimsical yarn based on the multitude of walls in this country painted 'bill posters will be prosecuted.' A rebel factory worker conjures up Bill Posters as a crafty character with whom he identifies himself. Leaving his bench, his wife and two children, he sets out on foot to travel. His object is to flout authority and convention whenever and wherever he finds an opportunity. The result is a sexual experience or two, a little travel abroad and then he sort of evaporates. All somewhat pointless and sordid. However, there are moments of good fun in it.

"Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother" by Dorothy Laird, reader *George Hagen*, is a pleasant biography of one of the few chinks of light illuminating the gloom of the Commonwealth over the past 40 years. From a close-knit family, happy and rather removed from the public eye, Elizabeth Bowes Lyon, became Duchess of York in 1923, Queen in 1936 and Queen Mother in

NELSON'S COLUMN—*Continued*

1952. Her happy personality had this island at her feet in 1923, thereafter she subjugated all the countries of the Commonwealth and collected from them as much tribute as ever this island paid her. Even Republicans can enjoy this very human story.

"Instead of a letter" by Diana Athill, reader *Gretel Davies*, is either an autobiography or a book written in that form. A pleasantly written book but, unless I'm very mistaken, a girlish offering for the ladies. A grandmother's plaintive cry at the age of 92 after an apparently full and faithful life, of 'Why doesn't God let me die?' induces the grand-daughter to launch into her life story. The result suggests she will ask the same question at a much earlier age than her grandmother. However, she has devised a pattern of living that is not as desolate as it seems and the question may never arise in her case. Avoid it, chaps!

"A Nice Derangement of Epitaphs" by Ellis Peters, reader *Michael de Morgan*, is a gripping double-banked thriller. Double-banked because parallel with odd events at a Cornish holiday resort there always seems to be the likelihood of revealing stirring events that occurred two centuries ago. An old church and graveyard covered by the drifting sand of the dunes is the focal point. A project to excavate and open Jan Traverra's tomb encounters more than ordinary opposition. Along with the distant possibilities of the project the present day story concerning the family connected with Traverra Place and a policeman with his wife and son on holiday, is packed with human interest and drama. The denouement is fascinating and despite foot and mouth, this is my nap for the month.

Au Pair—Mots

Hostess: "Well, Anneke, at least we've taught you to understand the British sense of humour".

Anneke: "Oh, yes, I understand the British sense of humour. You just got to laugh even if you don't think it's funny".

Peter McCormack with some of the members of his club for the disabled in Shoreham, the Brunswick Social Club—at the Christmas Party, he and his wife, Jennifer, organised in December



Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. WITHINGTON of Wigan, Lancs, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th December, 1967.

Golden Wedding

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. S. C. LORAM of Brixham, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th January, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

H. BARNETT of Morecambe who has recently become a grandfather for the second time on the birth of a granddaughter who is to be called Sarah.

E. FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, on the birth of a grandson, Grahame Desmond, on 27th October, 1967.

J. LANGHAM of Arnold, Notts., on the arrival of a grandson on 10th December, 1967.

W. PEARCE of Hendon, N.W.4, on the arrival of another grandchild, born to his daughter-in-law, Sheila, on 21st December. The baby is to be called Elizabeth.

H. POWNALL of Coulsdon, Surrey, when his elder daughter, Mary, gave birth to a daughter, Sheila, on 4th December, 1967.

D. J. WATKINS of Wanstead, E.11, on the arrival of a grandson, on 10th September, 1967, in Lyttelton, Canterbury, New Zealand. He is to be called Daniel Joseph.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

F. W. MATTHEWS of Soberton, Hants, on the arrival of his first great grandchild, Kay Haythorne, on 29th August, 1967.

Shirley May, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. BELCHER of Erdington, Birmingham (late of Medicine Hat, Canada), was married on 16th December, 1967, to Roger Wetton of Birmingham.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

H. A. BAKER of Billericay, Essex, on the death of his wife, Dorothy May, who died in hospital on 5th January, 1968. She had, unfortunately, very poor health for the past four or five years.

E. BRADFORD of Sheffield whose wife died on 27th May, 1967 after a short illness.

V. C. BUCK of Moortown, Leeds, whose wife died on 22nd December, 1967.

T. FLOYD of Teignmouth whose wife Clara, died on 26th December, 1967 in a Devon hospital, after a long illness bravely borne.

J. LORD of Todmorden, Yorks, who mourns the death of a brother on 17th December, 1967.

L. A. ROGERS of Alton on the death of his father, on 13th December, 1967. The old gentleman had celebrated his 101st birthday on 24th August.

W. STORER of Rugby, Warwickshire, who mourns the death of a brother in November, 1967.

A. H. WHITTHORN of Exeter, whose wife passed away on 28th December, 1967. Our sympathy is extended to our St. Dunstaner and his grown up family, who have done so much to help their parents.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.



The late Miss Ethel Whiteman with Sammy Wain who died in 1966. At the time of this photograph they were the oldest male and female St. Dunstaners.

William Bentley. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

William Bentley of Arnold, Nottingham, died on 1st January, 1968 at his home. He was 76 years.

He served with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1916 to 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1932. He trained in boot-repairing, mat-making and netting, carrying on these occupations for some years. He entered industry in order to help the war effort, carrying on this work until 1947. He enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean and regularly attended Northern Reunions. He had been in poor health for some considerable time but his death was sudden.

Allen Brooks. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Allen Brooks of Silverdale, Lancs, died in hospital on 23rd December, 1967 at the age of 71 years.

He served with the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1917 to 1919 and was a victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until 1962 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He rarely missed a Northern Reunion and also enjoyed a few holidays at Ovingdean.

Miss Ethel Whiteman. *V.A.D.*

Miss Whiteman died at Ovingdean on 13th December, 1967, at the age of 86 years.

Ethel Whiteman served as a V.A.D. in the First War, but had to give it up owing to ill-health and eventually came to St. Dunstan's in 1938. She did some basic training at Ovingdean and for many years lived quietly with her sister in Hove. After her sister's death in 1956, she lived at Port Hall and moved to Ovingdean in 1965. Her health had been failing for some time and she died very peacefully. Ethel was very well known to both men and women St. Dunstaners and she will be greatly missed by many old friends at Brighton.

Edward William Brookes. *Labour Corps.*

Edward William Brookes of East Meon, Hants., died on 5th January, 1968 He was 81 years of age

He enlisted in the Labour Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1923, and trained as a bootmaker and continued with this work for many years together for part of the time with mat-making.

In Memory

Since the death of his wife in 1948 he first lived with various members of his family but eventually made his home with his married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gough. During these years he took a keen interest in his greenhouse and garden.

Wyndham Burchell. *Royal Field Artillery and Labour Corps.*

Wyndham Burchell of Midhurst, Sussex, died on 3rd January, 1968 at the age of 82.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery in 1916, transferred to the Labour Corps and was discharged in 1918. When Mr. Burchell came to St. Dunstan's in 1941 he was already a gardener and he carried on this with greenhouse work. His son-in-law had a dairy farm and they worked very much together running poultry as well. Up to quite recently, Mr. Burchell had enjoyed quite good health, but was taken ill a few days before Christmas and admitted to a Nursing Home, where he died on 3rd January.

Albert Charman. *Royal Navy.*

Albert Charman of Longton, Lancs, died at his home on 23rd December, 1967. He was 84 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1900 to 1916 and saw action in the Dardanelles. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in poultry keeping and basket making, carrying on both these occupations for a considerable number of years. He enjoyed visits to Brighton and was a keen supporter of Northern Reunions.

Horace Elsey. *8th Suffolk Regiment.*

Horace Elsey of Beccles, Suffolk, died on 26th December, 1967 whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House. He was 88 years of age.

He served in the 8th Suffolk Regiment from 1915 to 1917 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1952 when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's. He was a very frequent visitor to Brighton, where he much enjoyed his holidays and he nearly always attended the Ipswich Reunion. He was a widower.

Vincent John Fennell. *7th East Surrey Regiment.*

Vincent John Fennell of London, S.W.17, died on 25th December, 1967. He was 78 years of age.

He enlisted in the 7th East Surrey Regiment in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in November, 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a basket maker and carried on with this work for many years. He then changed over to making stools and it was only about 1962 that he gave up work. He had a large family, all of whom were most attentive to their parents, and since the death of Mrs. Fennell in 1948 our St. Dunstaner has been cared for by his son, Charles, and two daughters and the remainder of the family have visited regularly. Mr. Fennell was taken ill just before Christmas and died on Christmas Day.

James Joseph Genet. *New Zealand Rifle Brigade.*

James Joseph Genet of North Beach, Christchurch, New Zealand, died on 22nd September, 1967 at the age of 86.

Mr. Genet enlisted in July, 1916 and served with the New Zealand Rifle Brigade. He was wounded at Ypres in October, 1917 and admitted to St. Dunstan's in February, 1918.

He trained in boot repairing and returned to New Zealand with his wife in July, 1919. Later he gave up boot repairing to undertake poultry farming, followed by vegetable growing. He leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter.

George William Goodwin. *A.R.P.*

G. W. Goodwin of Sittingbourne, Kent, died at Pearson House on 13th December, 1967, at the age of 89 years.

He was a retired Customs and Excise Officer, who became Air Raid Precautions Officer for Sittingbourne, was blinded at the age of 65 and went to Church Stretton for basic training. He became known as "Squire" and made many friends among the young Second War St. Dunstaners. When he returned home to Sittingbourne, he continued with woodwork and other hobbies and had many family interests. In August, 1967, when his wife had been ill and he was himself in poor health, he went to Pearson House, where he died very suddenly and peacefully in December.

James Edward Langham. *Sherwood Foresters.*

James Edward Langham died at his home in Arnold, Notts., on 10th January, 1968, at the age of 80 years.

He served with the Sherwood Foresters from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's the following year. He trained in basket and tray-making, carrying on these occupations for some years. In 1942 in order to help the war effort, he worked in a factory and carried on with this until 1952. He had been in poor health recently but his death was sudden.

Frederick Hammond. *R.I. Rifles.*

Frederick Hammond died on 7th January, 1968, at Pearson House, Brighton, where he had lived permanently for some time. He was 86 years of age.

He enlisted with the R.I. Rifles in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1954, and went to Ovingdean to live permanently. He used to spend his holidays with his eldest son. Mr. Hammond had two sons and two daughters but his daughters are no longer alive.

In Memory

George Moore. *2nd Inniskilling Fusiliers.*

George Moore of Blackpool, Lancs., died on 7th January, 1968. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the 2nd Inniskilling Fusiliers during the First World War and was wounded in France in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained in mat making and netting and carried on these occupations for some considerable time. He much enjoyed visits to Ovingdean and also North Country Reunions. He had been in indifferent health for some time but his death was sudden.

Wilfred John Thomas Nash. *Royal Engineers.*

Wilfred John Thomas Nash of Lowestoft, Suffolk, died at his home on 7th January, 1968. He was 73 years old. He served with the Royal Engineers from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France in November, 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in the following year.

He trained in shoe repairing and ran his own business until he retired in 1961 and since then has made string bags and taken a keen interest in indoor plants. He was a widower.

William Henry Quick. *Royal Navy.*

William Henry Quick of Portslade died in hospital on 23rd November, 1967 at the age of 63 years.

He enlisted in 1919 in the Royal Navy and was recalled to the Colours in 1939. He served in the Royal Navy throughout the Second World War until his discharge in 1945. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965.

After his discharge from the Navy Mr. Quick worked for the G.P.O. but retired from this work in 1964 due to his loss of sight which was attributable to his Service. He undertook handicraft training but earlier last year he became ill and he died in hospital. He leaves a widow, who nursed him devotedly until he went into hospital and two grown-up sons.

Harold John Tweed. *Suffolk Regiment.*

Harold John Tweed of Newmarket, Suffolk, died at his home on 12th December, 1967 at the age of 69 years.

He served in the Suffolk Regiment from 1915 to 1919 and was wounded in 1918. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1954. He was an expert string bag maker and enjoyed his garden. He also took great pleasure in his annual holidays at Ovingdean.

William Sloan. *Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.*

William Sloan, who had been a permanent patient for some time at the W.V.S. Craigaron Hospital, Belfast, Northern Ireland, died on 20th December, 1967. He was aged 40 years.

He served in the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers from 1945 to 1949 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. He was a bachelor.

John Smith. *Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry.*

John Smith of Reading, Berks, died suddenly on 30th December, 1967. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted with the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. Mr. Smith had already retired from business when he came to St. Dunstan's and did not wish to undertake any hobby training as he lived with his family on a caravan fair ground but during the summer months he travelled round with the family in the business.

David Griffith Watson. *Army Catering Corps.*

David Griffith Watson of Newry, Co. Down, Northern Ireland, died on 15th December, 1967, at Pearson House, where he had been staying temporarily. He was 48 years of age.

He served in the Army Catering Corps from 1939 to 1946 and only came to St. Dunstan's in April, 1967. He was in a very poor state of health. He thoroughly enjoyed coming over from Ireland to the London Reunion, and he entered Brighton for hobby training in last October. Despite his illness, his death was nevertheless sudden.

Fred Winterbottom. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Fred Winterbottom of Chadderton, Lancs, died on 20th December, 1967. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1919. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1963 when, on account of his age, he did not undertake any training. He spent happy holidays at Brighton and was also a keen attender of Northern Reunions.

William Trickey Woods, M.B.E. *10th North Otago Regiment.*

William Trickey Woods, M.B.E., of Christchurch, New Zealand, died on 9th May, 1967 at the age of 75.

He enlisted in September, 1914 and served as a Sergeant with the 10th North Otago Regiment. He was wounded at Cape Helles in the Dardanelles in May, 1915 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in the following August. After training as a masseur, Mr. Woods returned to New Zealand in July, 1916 to take up a hospital appointment, later going into private practice.

He was very active in the affairs of the St. Dunstan's New Zealand Association throughout the years and at the time of his death was Vice-Patron of the Association. He was awarded the M.B.E. in the New Year's Honours List in 1948 and visited England with his wife in the spring of that year. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Leila Woods, and family of four.



Two aspects of Tom Daborn's casting—note the whip in his 12 foot fibre glass rod



"because you can put on it what fittings you want and you can make little adjustments to the length of the butt or where you want the reel fitting to be. It's like having a suit made to measure or ready-made. Some small adjustment, even half-an-inch makes a big difference. Of course, the length of arm comes into this so that a rod made for one person is not necessarily much good for anybody else."

Rod Making 'Disease'

Tom was speaking of the type of rod used by sea anglers for casting from the beach which, bending almost double during the cast, will whip a seven-ounce weight and baited hooks away out into deep water. In expert hands such a rod will send the line screaming out nearly a 100 yards over the sea. He has been making rods since he was a boy cutting a piece of garden cane and attaching a bent pin by a piece of cotton. Nowadays his rods are rather more sophisticated. He has made about eight or nine and frankly admits it is a disease. "You see a rod and you think, that's jolly good, but I can make it cheaper—but you don't really need it at all. It's just that you make it a hobby—fire-side fishing, in fact."

Exact Copies

When Tom copies a rod he obtains measurements, even to finding the taper by using callipers. Then he goes to a dealer in fibre glass and specifies exactly the length and taper of the material he requires. "On this rod I bought the fibre glass in a 12-foot length which I had cut in half for transport. There are two ferrules, male and female, which fit together to join the two parts, then there are six rings and a top ring which are attached to the rod by whipping. I use slightly heavier nylon cord than necessary, it's stronger and I find that you can get a better finish. If it overlaps you can feel a dirty great bump in it." He has simplified the winch fitting, normally a metal sleeve to which the reel is attached. A small platform of two pieces of thin wood is bound on to the rod with heavy nylon cord and the reel is attached by means of its ordinary thumb screw and nut. The method saves Tom £2.

He thinks that rod making is a hobby to be recommended to St Dunstaners interested in fishing, "especially if you can get something to start on that's not too difficult. There is something nice about whipping, binding the cords of nylon round a rod and binding the rings on. It makes a nice relaxing hobby. You can sit by the fire and do it—I thoroughly enjoy it."

Boat Rods

No doubt Tom finds this fireside aspect of his pastime a pleasant change after the bleakness of Dungeness in December and there is another St. Dunstaner who would agree with this recommendation of the hobby. John 'Tiny' Pointon, who lives in Bexhill, also makes rods. He started when he bought a small boat and felt the need for some extra rods for anyone who goes out with him and has no rod of his own. Tiny's rods are boat rods, shorter than Tom's, in fact his fibre glass blanks are also used for the top sections of beach casting rods, but they require the same whipping technique for attaching rings.

"I got in touch with a chap who runs a tackle shop over in Eastbourne, and I asked him if he could supply the necessary bits and pieces. He said he could and told me how to put them together and that was how it started", said Tiny.

Cork Handles

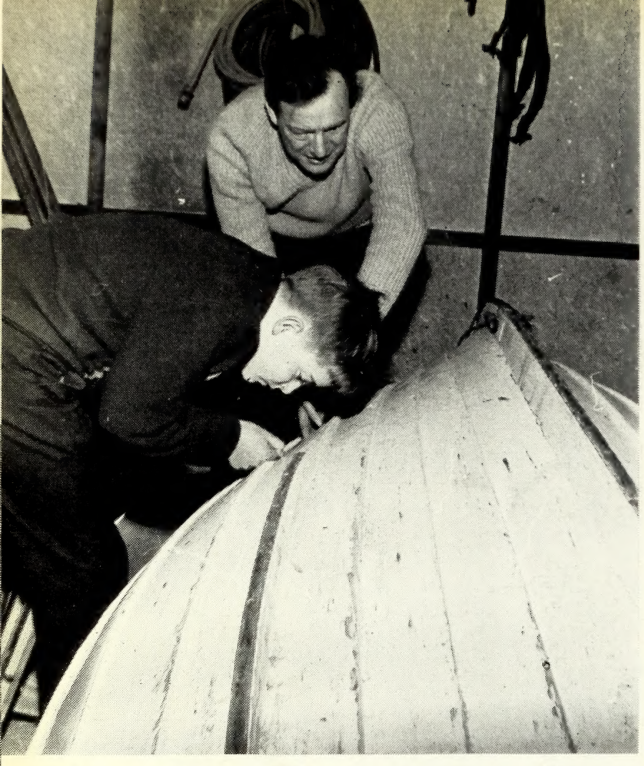
One variation on Tiny's rods are the handsome cork handles which he painstakingly assembles using 42 cylinders of cork, each about $\frac{5}{16}$" high. "First of all you fit 28 of these corks. This has to be done by sandpapering the hole in the centre to make a tight fit. When you first push it over the thin end of the fibre glass blank it comes about a third of the way down. You wrap a piece of sandpaper round the rod, push the cork over that and rub it until it will slide down to where you want it." After the first 28 corks are in place, Tony sandpapers the top 13 from about $1\frac{1}{2}$" down to $\frac{9}{16}$" thick to allow for the winch fitting. "This again has to be a tight fit, having sandpapered it down to your satisfaction you then cover it with glue and shove the winch fitting on and once it's there, that's it, it's stuck. You then fit the other 14 corks to complete the handle so that you've got a cork grip above and below the winch fitting. You see you handle it that way."



Tom Daborn "fireside fishing"

"Tiny" Pointon also enjoys whipping







Michael Pointon acts as 'eyes' for his father in maintaining the boat or finishing a rod

DO IT YOURSELF ANGLERS

The final job is to put the butt fitting on: "You can put different size butts on but I can't see any advantage or disadvantage in any particular size. You put the butt in your groin and use it as a pivot. Your left hand on the cork grip and your right hand controlling the reel and the brake in case a big one takes you. Of course in sea fishing you never know what's going to happen. That's the whole point of it. The bite you get may be a dab weighing just a few ounces or it may be something weighing 18 or 20 lbs. or whatever weight you like to think of".

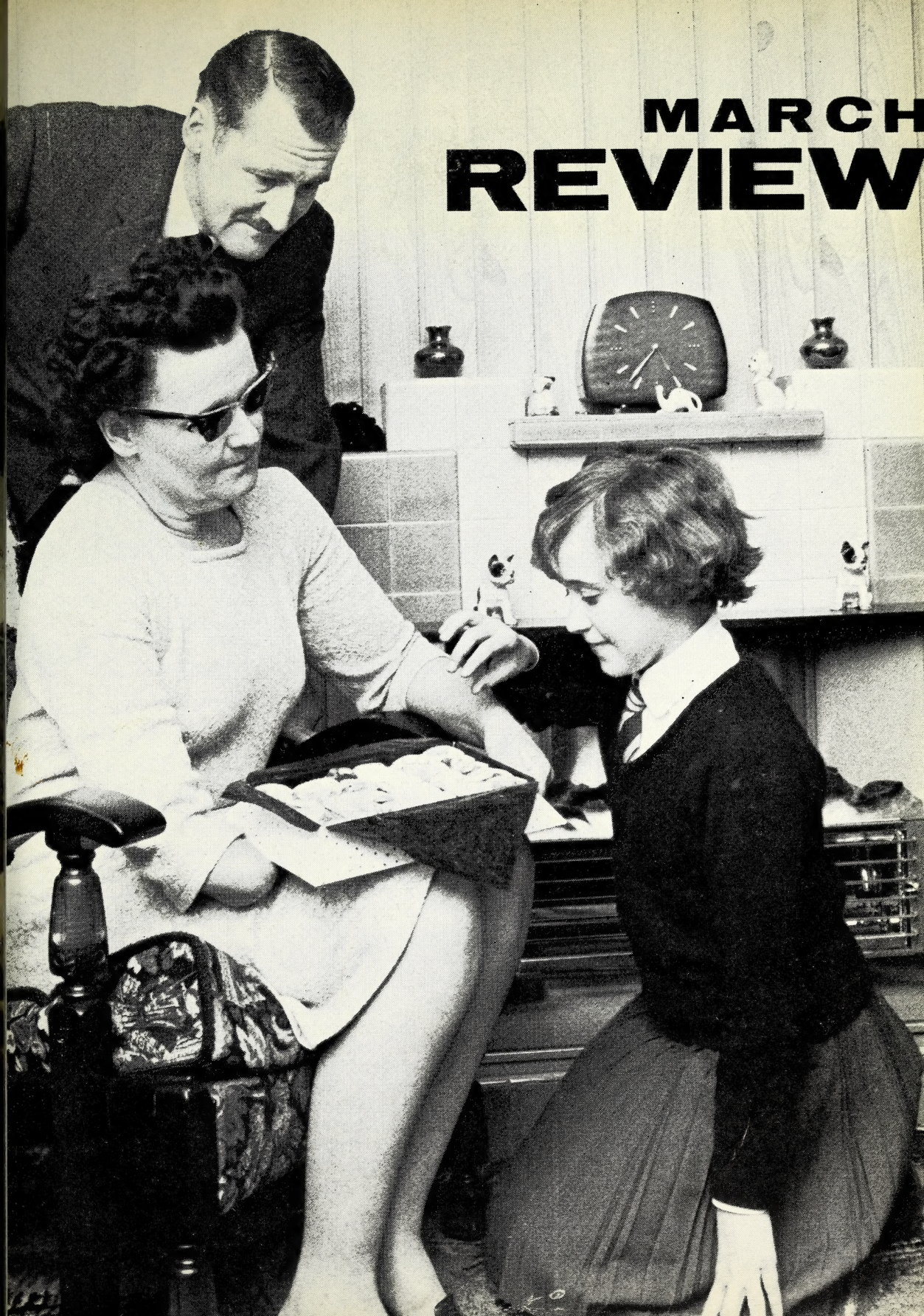
Tiny's son, Michael, helps by checking the rods and applying the final coats of varnish. He is also a big help when they take out their 11 foot clinker-built dinghy, the "Tinkerbelle".

They have a technique for beaching, which can be tricky at Bexhill where there is often a lot of surf: "Michael beaches her and as soon as she beaches he cuts the engine and pulls the propeller up out of the way. I jump into the sea and start hoiking the rest of the thing in."

They learned this the hard way, said Tiny. "The first time I had the motor and Michael was in the bows, but he forgot to shout when we neared the beach and we motored right in before I realised and cut the engine." Tiny explained that the first year with the boat they have been concentrating on improving their boatmanship. "It is a matter of getting used to the system of getting her into the sea. It had to be worked out and perfected. Now Michael seems to get her in and out without any bother. One day we got her into the water nicely, only there was a regatta on. Do you think that blasted outboard would fire? Not likely! We drifted straight through the middle of the regatta!"

However, Tiny and Michael's preparations are thorough and painstaking. A season of boat handling followed now by a winter of refitting the "Tinkerbelle", now lying in the family garage, and finally those rods so carefully built, should ensure a successful season of 'do it yourself' angling this year and in the future. Let's hope that for them and for Tom Daborn their catches will be as big as the ones that 'got away'.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1



MARCH REVIEW



G. W. R. 'Jimmy' Shepherd has a seven acre smallholding at Whitchurch Hill near Pangbourne.

ST. DUNSTAN'S COUNTRY LIFE SECTION TO-DAY

by

D. F. Robinson, *Country Life Superintendent*

During the last few years the number of men doing Country Life as a full time occupation has declined sharply owing to the very poor profit margins from small holdings particularly poultry and, of course, due to the age of some men and death of others.

At present there are only four full-scale poultry farmers, one market gardener, four general farmers, one dog breeder, one mink farmer and pig and poultry keeper.

However, there is still a considerable number of men, both First and Second War, with poultry as a hobby occupation ranging from those with about a dozen hens or so up to 300. In addition a few others have interests such as kennels, cows and pigs in a small way as a hobby.

Many others are keenly interested in the garden and in greenhouse work and get an enormous amount of pleasure from raising plants of all kinds, both indoors and in the garden. Naturally a certain amount of help has to be given by the wives or other members of the family and this shared work is enjoyed and provides something for the home such as cut flowers and vegetables.

Continued inside back cover

COVER PICTURE.

The Bates family sample some of the sweets made according to the recipes in this month's "Mainly for Women".

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 584 VOL. 52 **MARCH 1968** 3d. MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Country Life

Facing this page is an article about St. Dunstan's and country life today. I remember that during the First World War poultry farming was a major occupation for St. Dunstaners and we had our own farm in Regent's Park and later on at Kings Langley, where they were taught. The story is told that when King George visited St. Dunstaners in Regent's Park, he saw the poultry farm at work and there was a blinded officer there called Captain Appleby who many will remember. Appleby was handling a bird with more tenacity than dexterity and understandably enough, the King asked him what he was trying to do.

"I am finding out the breed of this hen, sir," replied the officer, with all the misplaced confidence of a beginner.

He went through the drill while the King waited and his instructor breathed menacingly.

"Have you found out?" the King asked, when the officer suddenly stopped feeling the bird.

"Yes, sir," he said ruefully. "It's a cock."

The King roared with laughter and so did the others though perhaps a little sheepishly.

Over the years hundreds of St. Dunstaners became poultry farmers. Some developed large farms employing labour and making a very good living; a moderate number did reasonably well, and many others were engaged in boot repairing or basket making and regarded their poultry farm as a paying hobby.

By the time the Second World War came country life did not seem to have the same strong appeal and there were also considerable difficulties in getting foodstuffs and in the rationing and organisation of supplies.

For one reason or another the country life section, which was one of the biggest forty or fifty years ago is now less significant though still important to those who follow it. I myself, have always lived in a town, except for one year during the War when my house in London was destroyed and I moved to the Home Counties so I have never really had a garden, but I enjoy a lawn to walk on.

When I go to South Africa, where I have a home and a big bit of ground, I take an interest in the things we can grow. The familiar English vegetables like cabbages and lettuces and beans are not so good in South Africa as they are in the old country; I think this is because they get too much sunshine and grow too fast and are rather thick and tough. But in January or February I get the most wonderful crop of melons and mealies (sometimes called Indian Corn) and occasionally peaches and nectarines. I can well imagine that a man who is retired might get great enjoyment from a greenhouse and a garden, especially if he does a lot of the work himself, as many do.

Roses in December

In the December *Review* I recalled a quotation "God gave us memories that we might have roses in December" and asked if anybody knew more accurately what this quotation was and where it came from. I have had two correct replies, one from my friend Willie Kerr of Edinburgh, who came to St. Dunstan's in 1919, and the other from Mrs. Hutcheon, widow of Captain A. Hutcheon, M.C. The poem written by Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy (Woodbine Willie) is reproduced on this page.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events—see page 9.

CHAIRMAN'S QUOTATION

In answer to the Chairman's question in the January *Review* Mrs. Helen Hutcheon of Bieldside, Aberdeen, widow of our St. Dunstaner, Captain A. Hutcheon quoted to us the following poem, by Rev. G. A. Studdert-Kennedy (Woodbine Willie), which we verified in "The best loved poems of the American People", Editor, Hazel Felleman.

ROSES IN DECEMBER

God gave His children memory
That in life's garden there might be
June roses in December.
But sin the Father's goodness scorns,
And weaves of them a crown of thorns,
That wounds when they remember.

Sharp stabbing points of vain regret
Around my soul for ever set,
Turn June into December.
Ah Christ, who wore my crown of thorns,
Have mercy on the heart that mourns,
Forgive when I remember.

Derby Sweepstake

Applications are once again invited from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in the *St. Dunstan's Review* Derby Sweepstake. The attention of everyone is drawn to the rule that **every application for tickets made in the British Isles must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.**

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and applications for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on **Wednesday, 15th May.** Each application must bear the name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and, **with a stamped addressed envelope enclosed,** must be sent to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. Loose money should not be sent unless it is registered.

Tickets will be issued consecutively, and are limited to twenty-four.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and expenses, will be distributed as follows:

50 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.*
20 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.*
10 *per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.*
20 *per cent to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.*

No prize won in the Sweepstake will be paid to any person other than the person to whom the winning ticket was sold.

The Draw will take place in the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 23rd May.



Sydney Scroggie and two of his friends halt for a rest.

Stalking the Monarch in the Glen

by

SYDNEY SCROGGIE

Much of my adventures in the last 30 years, and notably the last 10, have been on a royal estate which includes Lochnagar (3,786 feet), Broadcairn (3,268 feet), and goodness knows how many tens of thousands of acres of heather, bog and boulders. There is a vast amount of sheer, glorious nothingness in Scotland, and although it all belongs to somebody there is no bar under the law of this ancient kingdom to anybody using it, provided they do so as it were without ruffling the heather, enraging the laird and his retainers, or causing alarm and despondency amongst the deer, grouse, salmon and hooded crows.

At one side of this estate is Balmoral Castle, peered at annually by tourists with binoculars: at the other, never seen except by such as me, is Glas Alt Sheil, a dour, grey, silent shooting-lodge built by Queen Victoria's Prince Consort in the dark lovely wilderness on the shores of Loch Muick. Here there is nothing to be heard but the wind in the pines, the lapping of water on pebbles, the call of curlew, and maybe the clink of climbing-nails as men with pipe, rope and anorak descend from the crags of Lochnagar which rises hugely behind.

Stalking the Monarch

Over these 30 years I have made friends with the deerstalkers on this estate, big Johnny Robertson at the Spittal and his father, Jock, before him, who have put us up in the barn and told us the news of the glen, how the grouse are this year, how many stags have been shot, and what exhausted or injured climbers they have had to bring off the hill.

I have never met any royalty although they are often around and especially in August and September when the Queen, like the late King her father, is in residence at Balmoral, Lizzie as she is always called in the glens as her father was called Geordie before her. Queen Victoria, or a queer, universal sense of her presence, I have often met in Glen Muick; Elizabeth, Philip, or any of the living royal family never, nor they me. It is almost as if by some tacit Cox and Box arrangement we were never to coincide on the boggy uplands of Monelpie Moss, at the Dubh Loch under the dark slabs of Broadcairn, or in the whispering stand of timber at Glas Alt Sheil.

Only last April with the winter drifts not melted away I again crossed the Capel Mounth, descended to Glen Muick, put up at Johnny Robertson's barn, rounded the dark loch next day, passed Glas Alt Sheil with its shuttered windows, climbed over the boulders of Broadcairn and returned to Glen Clova, seeing as usual neither hide nor hair of the blood royal.

This November past, after a night in the wilds at the head of Glen Doll, I came down by Bachnagairn and Moulzie under the crag of the Juan Jorge, having a cup of tea with the royal stalker certainly in this air but of the Queen and her entourage not an orb or a sceptre to be seen though I was beating the marches of her land.

Again I was in the area doing a 15-mile round of the hills at the beginning of September, the time when you are most of all likely to meet the royal party, but we were fobbed off with the royal herd of highland cattle instead, quietly munching the wet grass, in whose presence we jocularly uncovered and pronounced a loyal and humorous address, calling them hairy coos. I had given the Queen and Philip every opportunity, yet they remained shy and inaccessible.

Later that same September my second son Sydney, 14, with two of his school friends made an expedition in this area, crossing the high Capel Mounth and returning to Glen Clova by Sandy Hillocks and Bachnagairn as part of the qualification for a Duke of Edinburgh award. Though Sydney had been at both ends of this great circle he was new to the middle part, Dog Hillock, Glen Muick and the Black Burn, and since the others were absolute greenhorns, was leader in a genuine act of exploration.

Beginners' Luck

The second day, on the royal jeep-scrape along Loch Muick, they opened a gate for a landrover in which as it was about to pass through the boys saw and immediately recognized two occupants. It is not unknown for boys of 14 at least to look at the photographs in the popular press. One had the self-possessed air of an older schoolboy, the other a naval cut to his jib, and the boys, saluting magnificently, held up the landrover, presented their official route-cards, and requested the senior of the two, with what protocol it is not known, for his signature. Route-cards on these Award schemes have to be authenticated as to distances and times by some authoritative person. As to these they were good-naturedly cross-examined while curlews circled overhead, snipe drummed, and an otter cruised stealthily along the edge of the loch. Only the fishing-tackle in the back of the landrover seemed stiffly indignant at the delay. Then the route-cards were signed, the gate snecked up, more magnificent salutes, and the landrover rocked and bucked on its way.

As I say, in way of royal encounters I have nothing to show for all my 30 years around Glen Muick. The boys, after one visit, have framed route-cards hanging on their walls. "PHILIP" they say, in a large, uncompromising and indisputable hand.

RUNNING WATERS!

J. J. WATERS of Stretford, Nr. Manchester, tells us that his son, Roy, age 15, has been presented with a plaque containing a gold medallion by the Stretford Schools Athletic Association for his successes in the 5th Lancashire Junior Cross Country Championships. Roy is also Captain of the school running team.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Voting Secrecy

I see that it is claimed that the first secret ballot for the blind in the history of democracy was held in a recent Parliamentary election in Brazil. Every blind person was issued with a special voting card on which the names of the candidates appeared in Braille. The card was, in effect, a template with square holes alongside the candidates' names so that when placed over an ordinary ballot paper the blind voter was able to mark his cross alongside the candidate of his choice.

Sounds a good idea but it would involve some complicated organisation if applied to the 100,000 or so blind element of Britain's 36 million electorate. At the last general election there were no less than 1629 candidates standing in the 630 constituencies! It would be a huge task to sort them out and relate the appropriate cards to the number of blind in each constituency. Perhaps our present system offers the best solution to the problem. It gives a choice of methods—asking the Presiding Officer of the polling station to mark your paper; nominating officially a sighted companion to accompany you into the booth or arranging for a proxy or postal vote—none of which needs involve more than one sighted person.

Poles Top Poppy Sellers

The February issue of the *British Legion Journal* has gone out of its way to express appreciation for the help of Polish ex-servicemen in this country during the Poppy Day Appeal. Two separate news items recorded their work and one report mentioned our St. Dunstaner **Edward Hordyniec.** This former Polish Army parachutist who took British nationality in 1951, collected more than £31 with his wife's assistance for the Legion's North Birmingham branch. That represents an awful lot of poppies.

Mind the Hole in the High Street

Congratulations to **Bob Gunnell,** manager of the new VHF Station Radio Brighton on a service he is providing for blind people. We have all heard on national broadcasting services those bulletins for motorists which tell drivers where the roads are up and delays likely to occur. Announcers of Radio Brighton are adding to these reports, details of footpaths that are obstructed in the town and how long the hazard is likely to last, for the benefit of blind listeners. With the accent on independent mobility for blind people these days this is an idea that might be copied to advantage by other local radio services as and when they come into operation.

MAGOG

Club News

London Club Notes

The 21st Annual General Meeting was held in the club rooms on Thursday, 18th January.

In his review of the past year Billy Miller the chairman said that the attendances had shown a modest increase, and that all sections had had a most successful year. He paid particular compliments to the Bridge players, on their determination to attend the Bridge Drives despite the worst of weather conditions and travelling difficulties. His thanks to all officers were heartily echoed by the members present, who also asked Billy Miller to convey their thanks to Mr. Percy Scouse, the hall porter for his courteous and willing assistance.

The only member of the committee due to retire was Bob Bickley, who declined re-election for health reasons.

George Stanley was elected, and will take charge of the indoor section with "Jock" Brown. Bob Fullard will continue to look after the Bridge section and Billy Miller the out-door section.

In discussion C. Hancock asked if any competition could be arranged to hold the interest of the domino players after the Sir Arthur Pearson aggregate competition had finished. This was readily agreed to and a series of competitions for both members and their wives has already started.

It was also suggested, and agreed, that the next Annual General Meeting be held on a Saturday, as it was felt that this would allow more members to attend.

In conclusion Mr. A. D. Lloyds expressed the thanks of St. Dunstan's to Billy Miller and the committee for their work in the past year.

Certainly Lady Luck traversed the corridors of the London Club during the month of January, as three ladies shared the Football Pontoon Sweep. They were Mrs. Chas. Hancock, Mrs. George Stanley and Mrs. Carol Higginson. The "Booby" was also determined by a division. Those with the lowest scores being R. Fullard, W. Harding, M. Tybinski and the late Mrs. Kerr.

Unfortunately, bad weather and illness prevented our members from attending the Club during the first half of January and our first meeting was held on the 18th. Winners of our domino games on and after that date were as follows:

January 18th	1	**P. Nuyens**
	2	G. Stanley
		C. Hancock
January 25th	1	**'Jock' Brown**
		Bill Miller
February 2nd	1	**J. Murray**
	2	'Jock' Brown
February 8th	1	**Bill Miller**
	2	'Jock' Brown

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

We held our meeting on Saturday, 3rd February, and a nice crowd attended. Dominoes were played and won by Bert Evans and Frank Bell, and Crib by Reg Parsons.

Owing to the weather we had to cancel the arrangements for our Christmas Dinner but this was transferred to Saturday, 17th February, at the Wheatsheaf Inn, Magor. A report of this will be given in the next issue of the *Review*.

The meeting closed with the usual game of Bingo and everyone had an enjoyable afternoon.

D. STOTT, *Secretary*.

WINDSOR REUNION

Anyone wishing to travel by coach from the Kingston area, please contact G. Eustace, 22, Moorfield Road, Chessington, Surrey. Telephone number: 01-397 6813.

REUNIONS—1968

All Reunions to be held at 12.30 p.m. for 1 p.m. lunch.

DATE	REUNION	MEMBER OF COUNCIL PRESIDING	HOTEL
Sat. 6th April	**WINDSOR**	Sir Neville Pearson	Ye Hart & Garter (formerly White Hart)
Thurs. 25th April	**SOUTHAMPTON**	Lord Fraser	Polygon
Sat. 4th May	**BRISTOL**	Mr. D. G. Hopewell	Grand
Thurs. 9th May	**IPSWICH**	Lord Fraser	Great White Horse
Sat. 11th May	**BIRMINGHAM**	Lord Fraser	Grand
Sat. 8th June	**BRIGHTON**	Sir Neville Pearson	Metropole
Thurs. 20th June	**NEWCASTLE**	Lord Normanby	Royal Station
Sat. 22nd June	**SHEFFIELD**	Mr. Nigel Pearson	Grand
Thurs. 4th July	**MANCHESTER**	Col. Sir Michael Ansell	Grand
Sat. 6th July	**LIVERPOOL**	Major Mervyn Sandys	Adelphi
Sat. 20th July	**LONDON**	Sir Neville Pearson	Russell

OVINGDEAN WEEKENDS

1st Manipulative Therapy Course. 8th, 9th and 10th March
Ham Radio Weekend. 22nd to 24th March
Sports Weekend. 13th to 18th June
Deaf Reunion. 15th to 19th August
Physiotherapy Conference. 11th to 13th October
2nd Manipulative Therapy Course. 14th to 15th October—to follow Conference
Handless Reunion. 17th to 21st October
Chess Tournament Weekend. 8th to 10th November
Bridge Congress Weekend. 15th to 18th November

DERBY OUTING

As last year's Outing was an unqualified success, it has been proposed to run a coach trip leaving H.Q. at Old Marylebone Road at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, 29th May, this year.

Any St. Dunstaner wishing to join this party should send his name in not later than Saturday, 20th April, to Norman Smith at the London Club.

If seats are available it may be possible to include, in addition to the St. Dunstaner's escort, other members of his family. Please note, however, that the full price must be paid for children. A packed luncheon will be provided as usual. Details of the charge will be made known as soon as possible.

So hurry up, you racing types, and send your names in at your very earliest possible convenience.

W. MILLER.

HARROGATE BRIDGE

The Harrogate Week will take place this year from Saturday, 14th September to Saturday, 21st September.

Will those interested, please notify me as soon as possible so as to book the necessary hotel accommodation. The charges are £2 per person for double rooms and £2 5s. for single rooms plus the usual 10% for service. When replying, please state which of the two accommodations you will require.

P. NUYENS

The Royal Tournament and Trooping the Colour

It is hoped that we may once again be allocated tickets for the Trooping the Colour Ceremony, which will take place on the morning of Saturday, 8th June, and for the Private View of the Royal Tournament at Earls Court on the afternoon of Wednesday, 26th June.

Any St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should write to me by 3rd May, please.

C. D. WILLS

Bridge Notes

The second Individual Competition for both Brighton and London Sections were held on Saturday, 2nd February. The results were as follows:—

LONDON

R. Armstrong and P. Pescott-Jones	77
G. Brown and R. Bickley	76
M. Tybinski and P. Nuyens ..	65
R. Evans and R. Fullard	61
H. King and Vera Kemmish ..	60
R. Stanners and H. Meleson ..	58
H. Kerr and Partner	58
F. Matthewman and J. Huk ..	49

BRIGHTON

F. Rhodes and S. Webster ..	67
B. Ingrey and J. Whitcombe ..	66
R. Goding and F. Griffee	64
W. Burnett and T. Clements ..	64
J. Chell and A. Smith	54

HARROGATE BRIDGE

Please turn to Coming Events on page 9

THE LATE HARRY "CHARLIE" GOVER

It was with a very sad heart, I learned of the passing away of Harry (Charlie) Gover. I met Charlie in the early twenties, he was then a very active member of our St. Dunstan's Community, attending Regent's Park Headquarters regularly and taking part in such sports and social activities as walking, rowing, dancing, whist drives, choir, and many others.

Eventually Bridge became his pet preoccupation and so he founded our Bridge Club in 1938. He was a forceful character and everybody within reach was roped into play. Under his Captaincy we gathered very many friends in the bridge world. Many international players have been our guests. It was mainly his indomitable will and organising ability that led us to compete with outside clubs on level terms such as London Business Houses, Harrogate, Ilkley, etc. As Captain-Secretary of a Club whose members are scattered all over the country, this entailed a tremendous amount of work. Charlie took all this in his stride, he also started our Annual Bridge Congress (the only one of its kind in the world) which still flourishes to-day.

As the present Captain of the Bridge Club, I know it would be the wish of all members for me to pay this tribute—"Thank you, Charlie, you did a wonderful job, rest in peace, old pal".

P. Nuyens

Monica and I are very sorry to hear that your old friend Charlie has passed on and we send our sincerest sympathy to his wife, to you and to all his friends whom we have had the pleasure of meeting in Harrogate in the past 27 years.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Campbell
Harrogate.

We are very sorry to hear your news of Charlie's passing. We shall always remember him for his happy and cheerful personality. He will be sadly missed.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Green
Harrogate.

I shall always remember him—his courage and cheerfulness and sense of humour.

Mrs. R. M. Burnham,
Ilkley.

May I be allowed a few lines to pay tribute to an old pal, Charlie Gover? More than 25 years of strenuous effort to build up and maintain a successful Bridge Club for St. Dunstan's—well done, chum.

Alf E. Field

Par Bridge Answer

by

ALF FIELD

The deal is given again for convenience. South is dealer. The Score is love all.

NORTH
S. —
H. 7,6
D. A,10,9,8,6,3,2
C. Q,8,6,3

WEST
S. 7,8
H. A,10,8,5
D. K,Q,J,4
C. K,5,4



EAST
S. Q,J,10,9,6,4,2
H. Q,J,9,3
D. 5
C. 10

SOUTH
S. A,K,5,3
H. K,4,2
D. 7
C. A,J,9,7,2

There are three probable contracts to analyse, four Hearts, or Spades and five Clubs.

Five Clubs can be made against best defence. West leads Club x (best) taken by South's Jack, who now plays Spade Ace and King, discarding Dummy's two Hearts. South now cross-ruffs Hearts (3) and Diamonds (4)=7 ruffs plus Jack of Clubs, Ace of Diamonds, Ace King of Spades= 11 tricks.

Four Hearts is two light. South leads Spade Ace and King, Ace of Clubs then small Diamond to Ace, and ruffs the Diamond return by North.

Four Spades is two light. South leads Ace of Clubs, then diamond to North's Ace who continues Diamonds ruffed by East with Spade 9 (best) South discards a Club! If South were to over-ruff he would only make two spades! This NS made Ace of Clubs, Ace of Diamonds and three Spades.

The Par score is Five Clubs by N.S. E.W. lose 400 unless they bid five spades doubled, which is three light=500.

WELCOME TO ST. DUNSTAN'S

We are told that four new St. Dunstaners have recently been admitted and the *Review* hopes they settle down happily as members of our family. They are as follows:—

Walter Jones of Birmingham who joined us last month. He served in the Royal Air Force for twenty-four years. He is a bachelor.

George Owens of Burnley, Lancs., joined us in February. He served in the Durham Light Infantry in the First World War and he is married.

Frank Whitehouse who lives in Barlaston, Staffs., came to St. Dunstan's recently. He served in the 1st World War from 1916 to 1918 in the 57th Labour Corps. He is a bachelor.

Alfred Walter Cook of Canvey Island, Essex, has recently become a St. Dunstaner. He served with the Middlesex Regiment and Border Regiment during the 1st World War. He is married with two grown-up sons.

INVITATION

Mrs. Robertson-Glasgow invites all St. Dunstaners and their wives to her home on Friday, 14th June, 1968, from 3 o'clock to Hinton House, Hinton Charterhouse, Nr. Bath. The garden party is for those attending the Camp at Warminster and for all St. Dunstaners and their wives living in the Somerset district.

Brailled Cookers

Women St. Dunstaners, and others who occasionally try their hand at cooking, may like to know that the Gas Council have recently issued a Braille thermostat chart for use with gas cookers. These charts which are embossed on plastic (so keep away from the heat) are available free of charge from local Gas Board showrooms. It is also understood that suitable Brailled oven control knobs will be fitted free of charge to gas cookers purchased new during the past five years. Here again application should be made to the local Gas Board showroom.

Lucky Brenda Bates

On March 26th, 1943—almost 25 years ago—Mrs. Brenda Bates was blinded and lost her right hand in an accident in a Reading munitions factory. Nowadays she is a busy housewife living in Clacton with her husband, Dennis, who is partially blind, and her twelve year old daughter, Denise, to look after. Brenda and Dennis met at a civilian blind club dance in Tottenham Court Road, and, by coincidence, Dennis is the son of a First World War St. Dunstaner, the late Edwin Bates, who died in May 1963. When "Mainly for Women" wanted a St. Dunstan's housewife to try one of the Easter recipes included in this *Review*, Brenda was an obvious choice. She had no real difficulty in coping with the recipe for peppermint creams except, perhaps, rolling the mixture into balls with one hand. At the end of the operation the whole family tasted the product and pronounced it a success.

Brenda seems to cope with most things: "I don't think I've got any problems. The only time I have burnt a saucepan has been when I have done some other job and forgotten it was on. When I'm actually cooking I always make a point of doing that only, so that I am in the kitchenette all the time preparing and cooking it".

Brenda using her Hoover.



Like all working St. Dunstaners, Brenda says good housekeeping needs concentration: "You have to think about what you are doing and remember where things are. I always was a very tidy person and kept things in their place and I don't find that hard now. I've got plastic containers for the main things like flour, sugar and tea in different sizes and I know which is which".

You will not find many special gadgets around the Bates household. There is a Prestige tin opener mounted on the wall which has a useful magnet to hold the lids of tins. An ordinary Hoover sweeper and an automatic washing machine. Brenda does not use a false limb. "I manage without. I had two from Roehampton but I never got on with them. I do everything with my stump, it's just like a hand really. It wasn't only a sense of touch, they felt too long, seemed to get in the way. I suppose I had been a little while without one and got used to a short arm. I'd definitely be lost without my stump if I put on a false limb now".

Playing Lexicon with Denise, using Brailled cards.

An ingenious method of peeling potatoes.



Brenda used an electric mixer to make the peppermint creams and her tip for St. Dunstaners following the recipe is to allow more icing sugar. Perhaps there was more white than usual in our trial egg for Brenda needed to increase the amount of icing sugar to achieve the thick texture required.

On the electric stove there are no gadgets again—not even Brailled controls. "I know the switches off by heart. I gauge the oven control all right, maybe it's luck. I have an awful lot of luck in my life. For anything like meat or yorkshire you want it high so that's easy. The grill I always have on high, I never burn my little girl's toast—I go by the smell".

She has a neat trick for peeling potatoes. With her stump she holds the blade of a knife flat on the edge of the sink. Then she presses the potato against the knife edge and slowly turns it. The peel comes off thinner than at least one sighted potato peeler can achieve with both hands! "No,



Brenda found her mixer useful in preparing the peppermint creams.

Rolling the mixture single handed was tricky



I didn't think about it at all. I just got the knife out of the drawer and did it automatically. I'd never done it in my life. There must be Someone who helps me somewhere, I always say".

Saturday is shopping day: In the morning out with Denise, who is now good company for her mother and they usually find a place for coffee; in the afternoon the main shopping when Dennis is available to do the carrying. "When I'm buying clothes Dennis usually goes with me, he's got about the same taste as I have".

"We're very fond of records, I love the pops, Tom Jones and Roy Orbison are lovely, and we watch quite a lot of T.V. I prefer things like Cross-roads and Coronation Street. I know all their voices now on the things I watch, like the Newcomers, I know each one, I can tell more or less what's going on".

We left Brenda playing Lexicon with Denise using Braille cards and having experienced the happy family atmosphere in the house in Recreation Road, we could understand how Brenda could say, "I have an awful lot of luck in my life".

HOME-MADE SWEETS

Home-made sweets are easy to make and are excellent presents for birthdays, Christmas and Easter.

Small frilly paper cases can be obtained at most stationers to give your sweets a professional finish and these are a help in the packing and arranging of the different types of sweets into the gift boxes, especially if they have to travel by post.

Peppermint Creams

White of one egg

2 teacupsful of sifted icing sugar

1 tablespoonful of cold water

1-2 drops of oil of peppermint

Beat the egg-white with the water until well blended. Add the sugar gradually, producing a smooth firm fondant. Add the oil of peppermint and knead well. Taste, and add a further drop of peppermint if required. Divide the mixture into small even pieces, roll into balls and flatten. Place on greaseproof paper and leave to dry.

Coffee Fudge

6 oz. (small tin) evaporated milk
1 oz. raisins (finely chopped)
3 oz. butter
1 lb. granulated sugar
¼ pint of water
2 tablespoonfuls of coffee essence

Slowly heat in a heavy saucepan all the ingredients together, except the raisins, stirring once or twice. When the sugar has melted and continuing to stir all the time, boil the mixture until a little of it dropped into a cup of cold water forms a soft ball. Remove the saucepan from the heat and add the raisins finely chopped. Beat the mixture until thick and creamy, pour into a well greased 7″ square tin. When just firm, mark into squares and decorate with whole almonds.

Coffee Coconut Kisses

1 lb. granulated sugar
6 oz. (small tin) evaporated milk
4 tablespoons of coffee essence
12 oz. desiccated coconut
A little icing sugar

Place the sugar and evaporated milk in a saucepan and heat gently until the sugar is dissolved. Remove from the heat and add the coffee essence and the desiccated coconut. Leave to cool for about 10 minutes. Then form into 'marbles' and roll in icing sugar.

Chocolate Truffles

6 oz. plain chocolate
1 yolk of an egg
1 oz. fresh butter
1 teaspoonful of top of the milk or cream
Small amount of drinking chocolate or cocoa
Rum essence to taste

Melt the chocolate in a basin over a saucepan of hot water. Remove from the heat and add the egg-yolk, butter, rum essence and cream. Beat until the mixture thickens. Leave to cool for about half an hour. Form into small balls and roll these in the powdered drinking chocolate.



Brenda copes with most things, including pegging out the washing.

A useful gadget is the wall-mounted tin opener.



NELSON'S COLUMN

Tracks Greeting the 'Flat'

Four books containing humour, drama, suspense and murder detection are this month's offering.

"Book of Coarse Sport" by Michael Green, reader *Garard Green*, is a 2 tracker in 19 sections. There is, as far as I recall, no section on Soccer but most other ball games plus sailing have a fair share. This is liable to offend some keen followers of certain games but, although exaggerated, the enthusiastic amateur will have little difficulty and some nostalgia in recognising himself. I found it entertaining, many could easily dislike this cheerful scribble.

"Bluebird and the Dead Lake" by J. Pearson, reader *Michael de Morgan*, is a story of Donald Campbell's land speed record on the great salt lake in S. Australia. I expected to be bored but in the event, I found this a most gripping account of a man, quite as great as his father, methodically withstanding pressures and avoiding foolhardy risks to achieve a glittering prize rather than ruinous disaster and the loss of his life. When Lake Coniston claimed him he went as he would have hoped.

"A Fragment of Fear" by John Bingham, reader *David Geary*, is a sustained suspense yarn. An author, convalescing in an hotel near Naples has his interest aroused by the murder in Pompeii of an old English woman, a fellow guest. Back in London he pursues enquiries and suffers anonymous 'phone calls and letters trying to dissuade him from digging any deeper. Almost framed for another killing and on the verge of doubting his own sanity, he receives dramatic assistance from an unexpected quarter. It struck me as taking a sledge hammer to crack a walnut but, nevertheless, the tension is well kept up.

"The Religious Body" by Catherine Aird, reader *Martin Muncaster*, is a straightforward murder story. The setting is a convent so two rather nasty killings acquired a macabre flavour. Students and staff of the Agricultural College next door are much concerned. Pity the poor killer who struck down the nun. How was he to know he had clobbered the wrong one?

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles

Cat. No.

Fiction

1206 STEVENSON, D. E.
THE HOUSE ON THE CLIFF (1966)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Elfrida returns to the country after a career as a small-part actress, but her peace is soon shattered by visitors from her former world.
P.T. 8½ *hours.*

1209 TRACY, HONOR
MEN AT WORK (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. The success of his latest novel enables Timothy Beauchamp to buy a house in the country, but things do not turn out quite as expected.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

1210 GORDON, RICHARD
DOCTOR AT SEA (1953)
Read by John Curle. A newly qualified ship's doctor relates his hilarious adventures with wine, women, and mariners.
P.T. 6¼ *hours.*

1211 DOYLE, ARTHUR CONAN
THE CASEBOOK OF SHERLOCK HOLMES (1927)
Read by John Curle. Eleven short stories concerning the famous detective.
P.T. 9¼ *hours.*

1207 FRANKAU, PAMELA
SING FOR YOUR SUPPER (1963)
Read by Eric Gillett. The first book in the Trilogy 'Clothes of a King's Son'. This is the story of Thomas, aged 10, an ordinary small boy with a mysterious secret, and his family's changing pattern of existence. (Followed by 1212 and 1213)
P.T. 12½ *hours.*

1212 FRANKAU, PAMELA
SLAVES OF THE LAMP (1965) (2 *vols.*)
Sequel to 1207. Read by Eric Gillett. Thomas, now grown up, is working in an advertising agency; his gift as a healer is still a complication in his life. (Followed by 1213)
P.T. 18¼ *hours.*

1213 FRANKAU, PAMELA
OVER THE MOUNTAINS (1967)
Sequel to 1207 and 1212. Read by Eric Gillett. Thomas is now a lieutenant, and is reported killed at Dunkirk. Lost to the world, he journeys through France.
P.T. 14½ *hours.*

Non-Fiction

1208 ATTENBOROUGH, DAVID
ZOO QUEST IN PARAGUAY (1959)
Read by David Attenborough. Entertaining description of a search for armadillos, and the discovery of other fascinating creatures.
P.T. 5¼ *hours.*

"Cure for Blindness"

by

WALTER THORNTON

It is said that we all have at least one book in us, our autobiography, and if "Cure for Blindness" is Walter Thornton's first and last, then he will still have done much better than most of us. The book is largely autobiographical and traces Walter's life from the moment when he was blinded by a flying bomb in 1944, at the age of 29, right up to the present day. The book is very readable, but your reviewer found the first half more interesting than the second. This may seem strange, because in the first half of the book Walter is writing about his period in hospital, his rehabilitation and his training at St. Dunstan's, which largely follows the familiar pattern repeated hundreds of times by other St. Dunstaners, whereas in the second half he treads his own unique path of employment with Cadbury's at Bournville and later becomes the first St. Dunstaner to undergo training in the Long Cane technique in the United States.

There is a special point of interest in that Walter's employers at Bournville engaged him on trust from St. Dunstan's and, no doubt, from a sincere wish to help a war disabled man, but with almost no idea of how his talents were to be used. Fortunately, Walter had worked hard during his training period at Church Stretton and had become proficient in typewriting and in Braille, both reading and writing, including the use of Braille shorthand. This, coupled with his sense of purpose and his energetic drive, enabled him to make a success of the job which he forged for himself, running the Youth Club and expanding the activities of many hundreds of young people both at Bournville and outside, including visits abroad.

One theme running through the book is Walter's feeling that life would hardly be worth while unless he could attain as great a measure of independent mobility as he could manage. From the first, together with his friend Ted Barton at Church Stretton, he showed outstanding proficiency in this art. Despite bumps and bruises he never flagged and his exceptional progress in getting about alone led to his being invited by St. Dunstan's to be a "guinea pig" to try out, first the new Ultrasonic Torch and then, as already mentioned, the Long Cane technique. Walter's happy life with his wife Margaret, whom he married shortly before he lost his sight and who has supported him in all his ventures, makes very pleasant reading. We recommend this book to all St. Dunstaners.

Publishers: Hodder & Stoughton. Price 30*s.*

THE LATE JACK E. ROSE

St. Dunstaners who knew him will be very sorry to hear that Mr. Jack Rose, who was our Public Relations Officer for a number of years during and after the 2nd World War, died at Hove on 13th January, 1968, at the age of 87. Lt. Commander and Mrs. Buckley represented St. Dunstan's at the funeral which took place at Brighton on 16th January. Our sympathy is extended to Mr. Rose's son, Stanley, and to his other relatives-

TRIBUTE

LESLIE WHITE

George Killingbeck of Saltdean, Sussex writes:—

Leslie White will be remembered by many people with real affection. He was a very human person, with a quiet independence of spirit, a kindly humour and was possessed of sound wisdom. He had a fine singing voice and took an active part in concerts and entertainments arranged at Church Stretton and Ovingdean.

His many pupils will remember him with thankfulness for his cheerfulness and patience and for his good advice.

I knew Leslie for nearly fifty years though more intimately as a colleague teaching Braille for half that time. He was always ready to help both in the classroom and out of it.

I am sure all those who came in contact with him at the training centre will feel a sadness at his passing but gratitude for his help and example.



The other day I received a letter from my brother-in-law in Wales, in which he said that he had a dog for whom he wanted to find a home. He went on to say that 'if I would like him, I could have him as he would make a very good watch-dog. He was very well behaved, ate anything, especially fond of children!'

The brewer's lorry had just left after delivering to the off-licence two doors away, when one of the local urchins sat down on my door step and lit up a "fag" and proceeded to drink from a beer bottle. My wife was appalled at the action of such a small boy that she went to him and said, in her most stern manner, "You are a very naughty boy. Why aren't you at school?"

"Cor, lady, have a heart," came the perky reply, "I'm only four!"

Birthday in Triplicate!

Brian, Robert and Pamela, who are triplets and the children of our St. Dunstaner, G. Bilcliffe of Birmingham, celebrated their 21st birthdays on 25th January, 1968.

Walking

My remarks in last month's *Review* about the prospects for the 6 miles race at Ewell on 20th January, were not too wide of the mark, for although the weather turned out very good for the time of the year, the walkers were all off form. Times all round were slower. Attention was focused on Mike Tetley, who was trying hard to qualify for his 6 miles in the hour badge, but once again the clock beat him, by only 1½ mins.

Had Roy Mendham or Billy Miller been on form, either one could have closed the gap and helped Mike along, enough to knock off the deficit, instead they had quite a battle between themselves, but remained almost at the back of the field. Mike's consolation: he won the handicap.

St. Dunstan's 6 Miles
Ewell, 20th January, 1968

Order of finish	Handicap time	Allowance	Actual time
M. TETLEY	57.24	4.00	61.24
R. Young	57.43	11.40	69.23
F. Barratt	58.08	4.00	62.08
S. Tutton	58.34	9.30	68.04
W. Miller	59.00	Scr.	59.00
R. Mendham	59.12	Scr.	59.12
C. Stafford	60.19	11.20	71.39

W. MILLER

Letter to the Editor

From George Fallowfield, of Welling, Kent

I suggest that St. Dunstan's should invite someone to choose a Bridge Team and captain this team on a round the world voyage, calling at various ports for bridge matches which would be arranged by the machinery of St. Dunstan's. There is more card-sharping on a darn liner than anything or anywhere and a publicity stunt like this would enable these bridge players to get well ahead of the bowls trip to Edinburgh and the St. Dunstaner selected could write it all up in the *News of the World*, a serial in *Homes and Gardens*, with a grand book to follow.

The Chairman, I'm sorry to say, has as much chance of improving sound radio as a snowball in a furnace, people can rent a T.V. for 10/- a week and the B.B.C. ain't improving the sound programmes, they're going to drive the public to getting T.V. and paying the bigger licence.

Sound radio is on the way out, but the Chairman's right about too much pop, my wife says she cannot get the programme she wants since there were some re-arrangements and she's "sick of the wail of pop".

I've never heard wireless, and wonder if I'd be much better off were I able to.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Quinn of Eltham, London, S.E.9., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th February, 1968.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Acott of Portslade, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 5th February, 1968.

Diamond Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dudley of Horley, Surrey, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 26th January, 1968.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley received a telegram of congratulations from H.M. the Queen.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

S. Avis of Southampton on the birth of his first grandchild, Helen Clare, who was born on 10th January, 1968, to his eldest son, Stanley and his wife.

W. Freeman of Winnersh, Berks., on the birth of his fifth grandchild, Denise, to his eldest daughter, Maureen, on 25th October, 1967.

S. Fletcher of London, S.W.17, on the arrival of a grandchild, born to his son and daughter-in-law on 9th January, 1968. She is to be called Samantha Jane.

R. Horner of Holmfirth, Nr. Huddersfield, announces the arrival of another grandchild—a grand-daughter, born on 19th January, 1968 who is to be called Helen Elizabeth.

D. Jennings of Steyning, Sussex, on the arrival of his first grandchild, John Bruce Nicholls on 18th June, 1967, born to Su, eldest daughter of our St. Dunstaner.

T. E. Jones of Trench, Nr. Wellington, Salop, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, Sarah Jane, on 11th December, 1967.

F. Sunderland of Ruislip, Middlesex, whose step-daughter gave birth to a son in Cooksville, Ontario, Canada, on 27th January, 1968, who is to be called Patrick Martin.

R. V. Tappin of Eastcote, Ruislip, Middlesex, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Mark Jonathan, born on 4th October, 1967, to his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lydon.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

A. Bramson of Brighton, Sussex, on the birth of his third great grand-child, Darrel Stewart Hazell, on 8th December, 1967.

Family News

Christopher, eldest son of our St. Dunstaner, G. COLE of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, was married to Leslie Cecil, on December 2nd, 1967, at Abertillery, Monmouthshire.

Sandra, youngest daughter of G. COLE of Shoreham-by-Sea, was married on 23rd December, 1967, to Brian Gingell at Caerleon, Monmouthshire.

Maureen, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, E. QUINN of Eltham, London, S.E.9., was married to Michael Dodd on 3rd February at St. Michael's and St. Martin's Church, Hounslow, Middlesex.

R. C. A. JONES of Port Talbot, Glamorgan, South Wales, is very proud of his daughter, Megan, who has obtained four certificates and a shield. She is now a Sergeant in the local St. John's Ambulance Brigade.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, W. G. EVANS, of Upton St. Leonards, Gloucester, recently won the Doughty Endurance Test—a thirty-five mile walk which is an annual event for apprentices in Gloucester.

J. C. MOSLEY of Solihull, Nr. Birmingham, is pleased to announce that his daughter has acquired a Bronze medal for dancing and was Highly Commended.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

J. BRITTON of Pontefract, Yorks., whose wife died in hospital on 7th February, 1968.

J. BLAKELY of Liverpool who mourns the death of his sister in January, 1968.

S. CHAMBERS of Northfield, Birmingham on the death of his wife, on 8th February, 1968. Mrs. Chambers had been in very poor health for some considerable time.

F. MATTHEWMAN of Northampton, on the death of his wife in hospital on 14th February, 1968.

H. V. KERR of Rayners Lane, Harrow, Middlesex, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Constance Kerr in hospital on 10th February, 1968. We offer our sincere sympathy to him and his son and daughter-in-law.

A. PINK of Monkton, Thanet, Kent, whose wife Minnie, died at her home on 28th January, 1968. Unfortunately Mr. Pink is in hospital recovering from an operation.

C. SEDMAN of Bury, Lancs., who mourns the death of his mother who died only three months after the death of his father. During that time he has also lost a sister-in-law.

R. G. WILSON of Somerton, Somerset, on the death of his son James Benjamin, age 3, who survived an operation for a hole in the heart but suddenly collapsed and died in the Intensive Care Unit of Bristol Royal Infirmary on 26th January, 1968. Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and their three other children, Ann, Robert and Mary.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

John Thomas Berridge. *West Riding Regiment.*

John Thomas Berridge of Spalding, died at his home on 8th January, 1968 at the age of 70 years.

He served with the West Riding Regiment from 1916 to 1918 when he was the victim of a mustard gas attack in October of that year. His sight did not fail until recently and he came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1967. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Carter. *Highland Light Infantry.*

George Carter of Southend-on-Sea, died at his home on 15th January, 1968, at the age of 77.

He served in the Highland Light Infantry during the First World War and came to St. Dunstan's in 1931. He trained in handicraft work and carried on this work for some years. He also took an interest in gardening. During the past months Mr. Carter's health has given cause for concern. He leaves a widow who is an invalid, a married daughter and a son. Both parents have been wonderfully cared for by their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Webb.

Albert Edward Clark. *Worcestershire Regiment.*

Albert Edward Clark died at his home at Newton Abbot, Devon, on his birthday, 9th February, 1968. He was 73 years of age.

He served with the Worcesters from 1915 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He did not undertake any occupational training as he had been employed by the railways as a storeman and continued this work until 1960. After his retirement he led a very quiet life and during the last eighteen months or so his health had given cause for a great deal of concern. He leaves a widow.

John Dennick. 1/8*th Worcestershire Regiment.*

John Dennick of Bengeworth, Evesham, Worcs., died at his home on 4th February, 1968, at the age of 70 years.

He served with the 1/8th Worcestershire Regiment from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded whilst fighting in Belgium. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained in basket making and carried out this occupation throughout the years making baskets for our Stores and also for local sale. He had been in indifferent health recently and also had a spell in hospital during January, 1968, but his death was sudden. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Harry Gover. 9*th East Surrey Regiment.*

Harry Gover of Rottingdean, Sussex, died on 21st January, 1968, at Pearson House. He was 72 years of age.

He enlisted in the 9th East Surrey Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a telephonist and obtained employment in London. He continued with this work until 1946, when he retired and moved to Leigh-on-Sea where his wife ran a guest house. In later years his health gave cause for concern and he spent frequent holidays abroad. After the death of his first wife he remarried in 1962 and moved to Sussex the following year.

For many years Mr. Gover was an active member of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club and other social activities. Over the last year or so his health has deteriorated and for some time he has been nursed in Pearson House, where he died. He leaves a widow. A number of St. Dunstaners attended the funeral.

John Carl Hibbert. 7*th City of London Regiment.*

John Carl Hibbert of New Malden, Surrey, died suddenly on 30th January, 1968, at the age of 79.

He enlisted in the 7th City of London Regiment, in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1942 and took a short period of training. On returning home he worked at wool rugs and had also learned enough joinery to enable him to do odd jobs at home and in which he took much pleasure. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and very much enjoyed holidays there with his friends. During the last year or so he has not been too well at times but nevertheless his death came suddenly after a short attack of bronchitis. He leaves a widow.

James Kavanagh. *Royal Engineers.*

James Kavanagh of Liverpool, Lancs, died in hospital on 27th January, 1968. He was 81 years of age.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1915 until 1919 but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. On account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training. He enjoyed visits to Brighton and attended the Northern Reunions whenever possible. He had been in poor health for some time. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

Alec Berkeley Hill. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Alec Berkeley Hill of Bristol, died on 25th January, 1968. He was 72 years of age.

He enlisted with the Royal Army Service Corps from 1916 and served with them until his discharge in October 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920.

Mr. Hill's previous occupation before coming to St. Dunstan's was that of a teacher and after entering St. Dunstan's he trained in shorthand/typing and took up a clerical post in an office. Mr. Hill often gave talks on St. Dunstan's and was considered an excellent speaker. He spent most of his life in Bristol and he and his wife continued to live there after he retired in 1959. Unfortunately, Mrs. Hill has for several years suffered ill health and her husband has been her constant companion and help mate, and our deepest sympathy is offered to her in her sad loss.

Francis William Oxenham. 31*st Field Regiment, Royal Artillery.*

Francis William Oxenham died on 23rd January, 1968, in hospital. He was 56 years of age.

He served with the 31st Field Regiment, Royal Artillery from 1938 to 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. Unfortunately his health was precarious and he had been a patient in Hospital for many years.

Arthur Toop. *Royal Artillery.*

Arthur Toop of Bere Regis, Wareham, Dorset, died on 10th February, 1968, at the age of 81 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1961.

Mr. Toop had retired from poultry work before coming to St. Dunstan's but he did enjoy several visits to Ovingdean. However lately these have not been possible owing to the ill-health of his wife who died just two weeks before him. Her passing very much affected him and he became seriously ill and died on 10th February.

Our sincere sympathy is offered to his very devoted family on their sad loss.

Walter William Watkins. *Royal Engineers.*

Walter William Watkins of Ealing, W.13, died in hospital on 13th January, 1968. He was 87 years of age.

He served with the Royal Engineers from 1915 until his discharge in 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1965, when he was 85. Our St. Dunstaner had a large family but was especially cared for by his married daughter, Mrs. Lewis and her husband. He became rather poorly in November last. Recently he had two bad falls and was admitted to King Edwards Hospital, Ealing, where he died on 13th January. He was a widower and our sympathy is extended to his family.

Leslie Morris White. 6*th Queens Royal West Surrey Regiment.*

Leslie Morris White of Bromley, Kent, died on 3rd February, 1968, at the age of 68 years.

He enlisted with the 6th Queens Royal West Surrey Regiment in January 1918, and served with them until his discharge in January, 1919, and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a basket maker and had his own shop until 1925 when he retrained in telephony and obtained a post as a telephone operator in March, 1926. Unfortunately two years later he had to give up owing to ill-health. For the next few years Mr. White did netting work but was finally appointed Braille Instructor at Church Stretton during the war years from 1941 to 1945. After the war he continued this work at Ovingdean until 1964 when he retired.

St. Dunstaners will remember Leslie's fine singing voice from concerts and entertainments at Church Stretton and Ovingdean.

Since his retirement he has spent many holidays at Ovingdean but of late his health had given cause for concern and since Christmas his condition has deteriorated rapidly and he was admitted to Farnborough Hospital, where he died on 3rd February.

Our sympathy is extended to his brother, sisters and niece and her family.

COUNTRY LIFE TO-DAY

Above. Country life yesterday: A group of St. Dunstaners in training in the early days.

Below. Country life today: A successful nurseryman and market gardener, Jack Simmons, of Broadstairs, in his greenhouse.



Many St. Dunstaners need some kind of interesting occupation, especially after retiring from a life-long job and I find that a small garden with a greenhouse or conservatory provides a real answer. It gives them not only an occupation to get them out of the house but also something to talk over with friends, neighbours and other St. Dunstaners.

Local flower shows often give St. Dunstaners a chance to exhibit their prowess and many prizes and awards are gained, not only for single items but also for fine all round gardens. Advice is given to all who ask, through correspondence and through the gardening notes which are supplied with the *Review*.

In addition advice is available at the St. Dunstaner's home and this is much better than by letter since many other queries are brought up on the spot and can be dealt with by giving some practical demonstration or suggestion.

Sources of supply of plants, equipment and garden contractors etc. can always be given and the names of more knowledgeable experts suggested when queries are a bit beyond the Department.

Naturally one would think that scented flowers or aromatic leaved plants would be of primary interest, but this is not the case,





A lifetime's work: A photograph taken when Will Rathmell was establishing his orchard and another showing him gathering fruit not long before his retirement.

COUNTRY LIFE TO-DAY

though scent is certainly appreciated. Unusual items are grown which give St. Dunstaners a real challenge and more often than not they are highly successful, since they are more careful and painstaking over the job.

The main items grown are tomatoes and cucumbers for the Summer and chrysanthemums for the Autumn and Winter plus a wide variety of bulbs for flowering in early Spring.

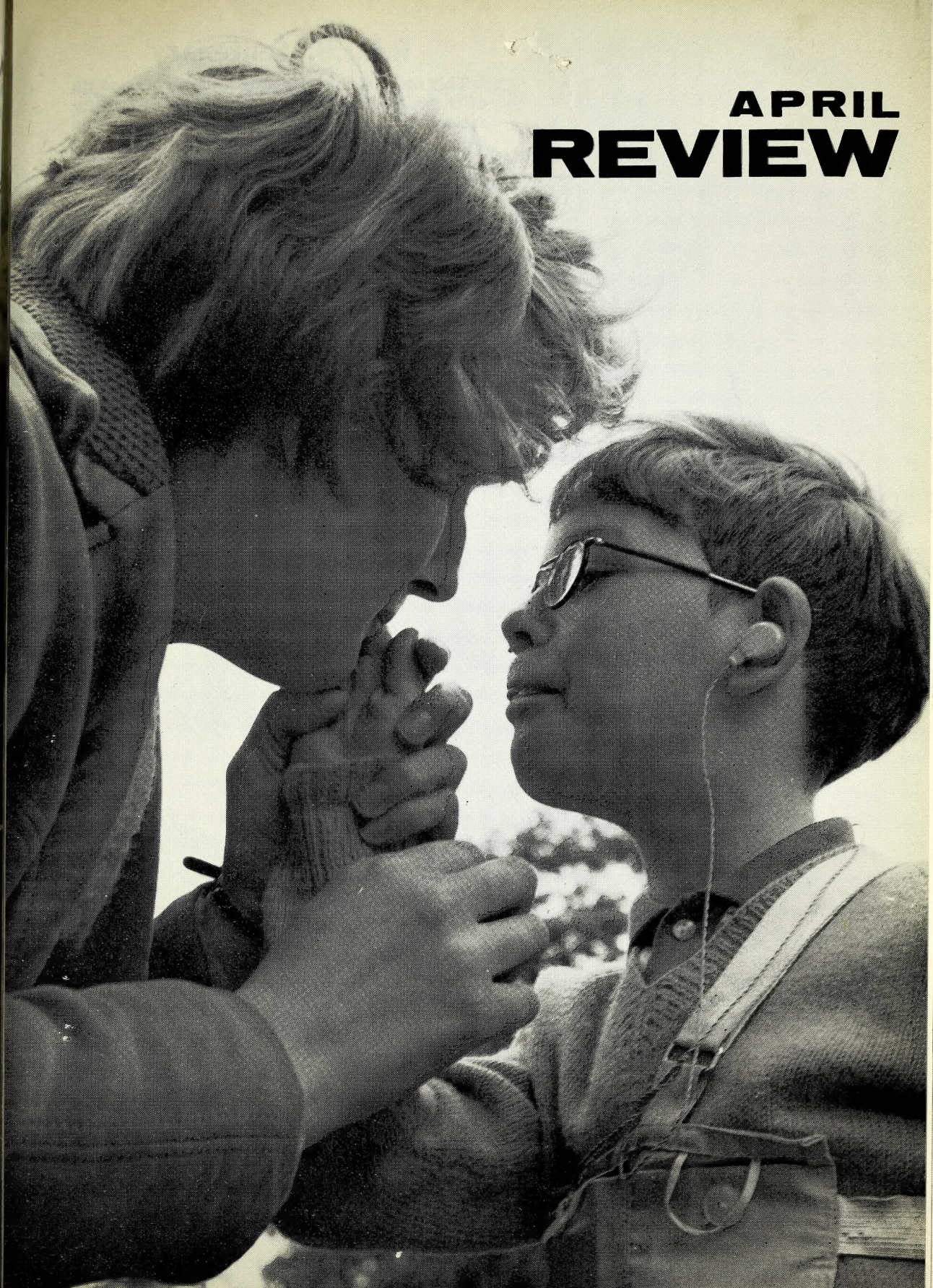
Plants for bedding out in the borders and for growing as pot plants are raised in the early part of the year. Cuttings of all types are taken to increase the stock of certain loved plants which are better as youngsters.

The recommended greenhouse size is 12 ft. x 8 ft., with staging for both sides and this as a rule, is moveable if the border soil inside is used. Some form of heating is advised for the Winter months in order to keep a minimum of 45 degrees Fahrenheit, which should keep most plants reasonably healthy.

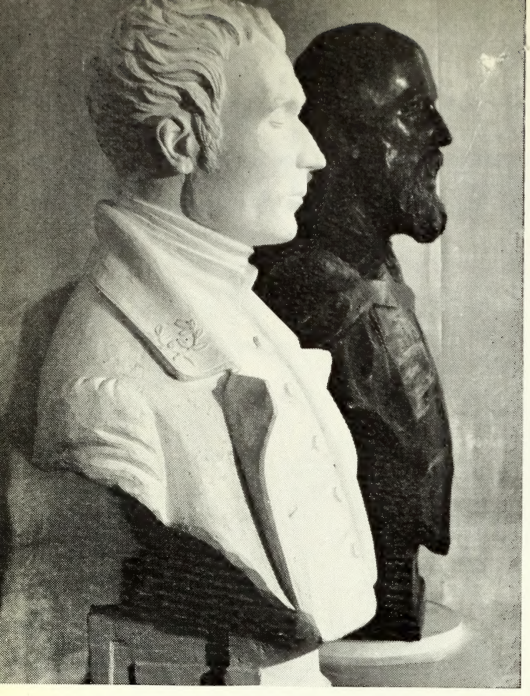
St. Dunstaners who take up garden or greenhouse or animal husbandry as a full time or hobby occupation are given subsidies to help with the cost of soils, pots, manures, seeds, upkeep of the greenhouse etc., in the case of the gardener and with replacement stock and food costs where they are keeping stock.

These subsidies in the case of the unemployable or retired pensioner, only apply if he does not do a full quota of work in a homecraft occupation. They range from £15 per annum for the greenhouse man to £80 for the full-scale farmer. In addition those with stock to replace are given extra help since the profit obtained from their small numbers is insufficient to pay completely for replacements each season.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1



APRIL REVIEW



R.N.I.B. Centenary

This month's cover feature illustrates some of the facets of the work of our sister organisation, The Royal National Institute for the Blind, whose Centenary is the subject of the Chairman's Notes opposite. Other photographs of R.N.I.B. activities, including the latest tape talking book machine, a service in which St. Dunstan's shares, appear on the inside and back covers.

Left. Thomas Rhodes Armitage, Founder of the R.N.I.B., and Louis Braille. In her biography of Thomas Rhodes Armitage (1824-1890). Mary Thomas said: ". . . if he had done nothing more than popularise Braille, he would be an outstanding figure in the history of blind welfare, second only to Louis Braille himself".

Below. The computor staff of the R.N.I.B. are at present writing a programme which will lead to the automatic transcription of Braille. Eventually, the output from the computor will be fed into automatic machines which will produce the master plates from which Braille books and magazines can be produced in quantity.

COVER PICTURE:

Individual instruction at "Pathways", the Deaf-Blind Unit at Condover Hall, to make the most of whatever residual sight and hearing possessed.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 585 VOL. 53 **APRIL 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

R.N.I.B. Centenary

This year, the Royal National Institute for the Blind celebrates its Centenary and I know that St. Dunstaners everywhere will want to join me in congratulating our friends, with whom we have so much in common, on this great occasion and wish them continued success in the future.

In the case of the R.N.I.B., as with St. Dunstan's, the Founder, Dr. Thomas Rhodes Armitage, was a man in middle age of culture and independent means who had lost his sight adventitiously after a successful career and who decided to devote his remaining years to improving the lot of other blind people. He was born in 1824 and after a liberal early education he was trained in medicine. He worked as a doctor both in London and on the Continent before serving as an army surgeon on the staff of a base hospital in the Crimea. At the height of his powers as a consultant in London, failing sight compelled him to give up the practice of medicine. He then spent two years investigating the conditions of the blind and discovered that education for them was very elementary; that even those who did receive some sort of training were largely persons who were unemployed and exceedingly poor; while the better off, educated, blind were faced with a choice of five different systems of tactile reading.

In 1868, therefore, Armitage gathered a few educated blind persons together, with the object of investigating and recommending the most suitable code of reading and writing. This was really the beginning of our sister organisation which, at the time, was called "The British and Foreign Blind Association for Promoting the Education and Employment of the Blind"; later it became known as the National and, since 1953, the Royal National Institute for the Blind.

Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart., similarly, was a wealthy man who went blind in his middle years at the height of his career as a newspaper proprietor. This occurred about 1911 and he gave his powerful help to the N.I.B., of which he soon became President. He had a great aptitude for raising funds and did more than anyone else at that time to put the organisation on its feet.

In 1915, under the auspices of the N.I.B., St. Dunstan's was founded by Sir Arthur Pearson, especially to care for blinded ex-servicemen. After being closely associated in these early years, our two organisations separated soon after I became Chairman of St. Dunstan's, because by then we had grown to be a powerful society, capable of standing on our own. However, during all the past fifty years we have remained friends and, more recently, co-operation between us has been growing and strengthening in fruitfulness.

For example, although it was St. Dunstan's which really initiated the Talking Book in the United Kingdom, and later produced the first tape recording system, we have worked extremely closely together in the establishment and development of the Talking Book Library. The R.N.I.B. is the official authority which runs this Library, although in fact our two bodies have been partners in the enterprise and have each contributed very much to it.

I have had the honour of being its Chairman ever since its early days, and still am. The British Talking Book Service now operates from London and Bolton and has a readership of 25,000 blind people, the number expanding at the rate of 6,000 a year as the books recorded in the new magnetic tape-machines become available.

But to return to Dr. Armitage. It was he who, in the 1860's, decided that Braille was the best medium for tactile reading and he can therefore be said to have been the Founder of the Braille system in the United Kingdom and further afield, because the U.S.A. and the Commonwealth and other countries followed his lead by using Braille. The Moon system, useful for older people and those whose touch is impaired, was also developed by Dr. Armitage and has survived.

St. Dunstan's—Specialist Organisation

St. Dunstan's is essentially a specialist organisation, dealing with one important category of blind persons, namely blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen; the R.N.I.B. is a general Society undertaking virtually all national services for the blind in our country, although some important services are provided in Scotland by associated organisations for the blind.

In conjunction with Government departments, Local Authorities and other voluntary agencies for the blind, the R.N.I.B. today provides the following national services for the blind; with the support of the Ministry of Labour, it operates two Rehabilitation Centres for the newly blind in England and Wales. The Institute also runs Nursery Schools (the Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies), the famous Worcester College and Chorley Wood College for blind boys and girls respectively of grammar school age; two schools for additionally handicapped blind children, a vocational centre for blind adolescents and a parents' counselling service. It maintains a number of residential and holiday homes of a special character and several hostels for blind people in employment.

Playing its full part in the improvement of the status of blind people in society, the R.N.I.B. has, since the Second World War, helped to place them more in wider forms of employment among sighted workers, and less in sheltered workshops e.g. as shorthand-typists, audio-typists, telephone operators and physiotherapists and, in the professional classes, as Ministers of Religion, University professors, teachers, lawyers, civil servants and administrators. With St. Dunstan's it has blazed the trail for the employment of the blind in ordinary industry.

Important Service

But perhaps the most important service rendered by the R.N.I.B. is in its capacity as publisher of books and magazines in Braille and Moon and of music in Braille. The modern method of printing Braille is by electrically driven stereo-typing machines and by the use of plastic ink applied to metal stencils, commonly called Solid Dot Braille, but the R.N.I.B. is now taking a further important step in the process of printing Braille as rapidly and efficiently as possible. It will shortly have a number of operators typing from the normal text punched cards; these will be fed into a computer which has, in turn, stored a standard English dictionary and been taught the rules of Braille. This will lead to the production of a tape which will automatically activate transcribing machines to produce the master plates for the printing of Braille. Another important service rendered by the R.N.I.B. is the provision of three hundred or more aids and appliances to help the blind at work, at home and in their recreations. All these services are heavily subsidised from voluntary funds in order to bring the cost of the articles required within the reach of the majority of blind people.

A number of special events are being organised by the R.N.I.B. to celebrate its Centenary Year. One of these is an exhibition to be known as "Foresight", which will aim to show the forward looking policy of the R.N.I.B. under the headings of Communication, Education, Rehabilitation, Accommodation and Experimentation. A considerable number of blind people will be taking part in this Exhibition in order to demonstrate how they have been helped to overcome the problems of normal living in a sighted society. The Exhibition will be opened by Her Majesty The Queen and held from May 20th to 31st in the Old Hall, Royal Horticultural Society, Vincent Square, London, S.W.1.

Debt to R.N.I.B.

All of us owe a debt to the R.N.I.B. for the services it has rendered directly and indirectly to us; and to some St. Dunstaners more than others because, for example, its Physiotherapy School has, for more than fifty years, been responsible, in co-operation with St. Dunstan's, for the training of our physiotherapists. It was as long ago as 1917 that Sir Arthur Pearson invited me, then a very young St. Dunstaner, to join the Council of the R.N.I.B. and I specialised on inventions and research— subjects very near to my heart.

Increasing activities have diminished my participation in the work of the R.N.I.B. and St. Dunstan's is represented on its Council by Lady Fraser and Mr. D. G. Hopewell.

I repeat—that the R.N.I.B's Centenary is a very important celebration in the life of the blind world. St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners throughout the world wish them luck.

Fraser of Lonsdale

"Hz"—ONE CYCLE PER SECOND

by

RICHARD DUFTON

Braille readers of scientific or technical material will have noticed in the past year or so that "cycles per second" has been substituted by the letters "Hz" before the numerical sign. "KHz" and "MHz" have likewise been used to denote "kilocycles per second" and "megacycles per second". While the two latter terms will be very familiar to Hams and audio enthusiasts, an explanation concerning the new sign may not be out of place.

An International Committee agreed in the past two years that the term "Hz" should come into general use in print and in the presentation of scientific papers, etc., probably in recognition of the great contribution made by the German physicist, Hertz, to science and especially to his work on radio waves in the latter half of the last century. This work led in the early part of the present century, of course, to wireless communications as we now know it.

Reference books have, for a long time past, defined the word "Hertz" as "one cycle per second" and, for example, in marine engineering transmission drive vibration has always been defined in "Hz" terms. As a further indication of the wide application that the term will now have, our Sonic Mobility Aid transmission would be described as KHz90 with the sound heard in the earpiece having a maximum frequency of KHz3, while a long cane of the light alloy variety, on receiving a sharp blow, would probably vibrate with a natural frequency of Hz600.

H.M.S. Daedalus

Holiday Camp Week

St. Dunstaners are invited to Lee-on-Solent, Hants for the week Friday, 16th August to Saturday, 24th August. Closing date for entries 4th May. Please send entries to:—

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse, Taunton,
Somerset.

OUR DOG

by

Alison Crombie

(10 year old daughter of our St. Dunstaner W. R. Crombie of London, S.W.18)

My favourite time of day is when
Daddy brings Shauna home again,
She's our family Labrador
And we all love her, that's for sure.
With coat so black and eyes of brown,
To me she's the smartest dog in town.
I think she's clever as can be
Because as Daddy cannot see,
She brings him safely home to me.
And then as she is home to stay
We have a romp and lots of play.



Photo—*Brighton & Hove Herald*

ROYAL ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, KEMP TOWN

Royal St. George's Church, Kemp Town, which stands just to the east of Pearson House, is well known to many St. Dunstaners and particularly to the men of the First World War who used to worship there in their early days at Brighton. The Church was built as a Chapel of Ease under a special Act of Parliament in 1824 and the work of construction was completed in the space of a single year. Queen Adelaide, wife of William IV used to worship in the Church together with her court during her frequent stays in the Royal Pavilion. The Royal pew is in the spacious gallery facing the altar. The Queen presented two coats of arms, one displayed outside and the other inside the church, as well as the magnificent Church plate which is still used.

Bombs dropped by an enemy aircraft, close to the Church during the 1939/45 War, loosened the metal window frames in their settings; damp then got in and caused the frames to buckle badly. Maintenance was sadly neglected after the War and the authorities did not even put in a claim for war damage to cover repairs to the windows, of which there are as many as 36. The then Bishop of Chichester declared his intention to close the Church with the result that attendances dwindled and when the priest-in-charge retired in 1963 he was not replaced. The Church could not be pulled down because it is on the Ministry of Town & Country Planning's list of buildings to be preserved, but the Diocese had plans to rent it at a nominal figure to the Borough Council for use as a book depository. There were two good reasons why this did not happen; the first was the loyalty and devotion of the Churchwarden and the small band of congregation members who had remained faithful and

the second was that having been established by an Act of Parliament another Act of Parliament would have been required to close the Church.

There was no priest-in-charge for 2½ years up to 1965 when the Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A., who is also Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, was appointed as vicar of Royal St. George's. Since that day with the backing of an ever-increasing congregation the whole position has been transformed. The Church is kept beautifully clean and a great deal of restoration work has been undertaken, including the replacement of 18 of the stained glass windows. However, much work remains to be done. Despite a vigorous appeal to raise money for the restoration fund the vicar and Church Council must still depend for a long time yet on voluntary financial support if the task they have set themselves is to be properly completed. May we remind our readers that the 23rd of April is St. George's Day.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE, 1968

The Closing date of the Derby Sweep stake is Wednesday, 15th May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 23rd May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

Long Service Certificate

H. DUXBURY of Manchester, was presented on 7th March, 1968, with a Long Service Certificate by his Methodist Church for more than forty years service as a Lay Preacher.

P.S. de Resistance

Michael Oliver of West Wickham, Kent, writes about a broadcast he made on the B.B.C. programme "Night Ride":—

I had to ask for Sean Kelly, pronounced Shorn Kelly.

Gentleman in occupation of desk murmurs, in good Goon show voice . . . "Yern . . . I got a notice 'ere, ring Seen Kelly (audible—almost tangible pause . . .), "I'll try 'im on the telephone."

I had written a short poem, which Sean read over the air. The programme is produced by Helen Fry. Poem as followeth (roughly):—

GOOD HAIR STYLES ARE IN ORDER

Good hair styles are in order,
Upon the B.B.C.
And Helen Fry was asked one day
To smile upon T.V.

She fixed her hair appointment,
And then—though she felt blue
She could not go to keep it
For she contracted 'flu'.

The barber, avaricious,
Did not Miss Fry elate.
"If you will not be barbered . . .
Someone must fill the date."

And so she learned of a new star
While she lay home in bed.
She saw the barber had, in fact,
Sean Kelly in her stead.

Sean read this over the air, and was duly hated by Helen, but it was all great fun.

Prize Winner

A. DREW of Manchester, has recently won a cup and a prize of £1 for two Hyacinths which he entered in a competition organised by the Middleton Social Committee for the blind.

Bridge Notes



The late Charlie Gover and the successful team which won promotion from the Fourth to the Second Division in successive seasons, competing for the De La Rue Cup, at the Port of London Authority Club. Other players shown are the late Reg Coles, the late Fred Winter and Paul Nuyens who is still with us.

In accordance with the expressed wish of her late husband, our Founder, Harry Gover, Mrs. Gover has presented the Bridge Club with two cups to be known as "The Gover Memorial Cups", (London and Brighton). The Committee consider this a most fitting way of remembering the spade work put in by Harry and in accepting the gift have decided to allocate one cup to the London Section and the other to the Brighton Section. As, often, the Section winner does not win the final of the Individual Competition, the cups will be awarded to the player with the five best scores in each Section out of the nine Individual Competitions held during the year. The Lord Fraser Cup will still be competed for in the Final Individual Competition at the Ovingdean Congress.

The third "individual" competition of the Brighton Section took place on Saturday, 17th February. The results are as follows:—

R. Goding and F. Rhodes	69
B. Ingrey and S. McNamara	67
F. Griffee and A. Smith	66
J. Chell and W. Scott	63
S. Webster and J. Whitcombe	60
W. Burnett and Partner	53

Note.—The following was omitted from the results of the second Individual Competition at Brighton last month:

W. T. Scott and S. McNamara	63

The third Individual Competition for the London Section took place on March 2nd. The results were as follows:

R. Armstrong and Partner	83
R. Fullard and M. Tybinski	73
R. Stanners and V. Kemmish	64
H. Meleson and H. Kerr	61
H. King and F. Matthewman	60
R. Evans and P. Nuyens	60
G. P. Brown and F. Jackson	53
R. Bickley and J. Huk	50

The first Bridge Drive of the year was held on Saturday the 24th of February at the London Club, Headquarters, Old

Marylebone Road. Despite a depletion in the number attending, owing to a variety of reasons, thirteen happy St. Dunstaners with their guests took part, and thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:—

1 S. Webster and Miss M. Byrne
2 L. Douglass and R. Evans
3 R. Armstrong and A. Fields

THE LATE A. HENRY

Our older members of the Bridge Club will no doubt learn with regret the sudden death of Alec Henry, brother of our late member, W. H. "Jock" Henry. It occurred suddenly last December in Dundee.

Alec not only frequently brought his brother, "Jock" to H.Q. but also partnered many of our players in Bridge Drives. He was also responsible for arranging our yearly "friendly match" against the G.P.O. Savings Bank.

P. Nuyens

Chess Week-end

The date of the Chess Week-end to be held at Ovingdean in the Autumn has been changed and will now take place from Friday 1st November to Sunday 3rd November and not from the 8th to 10th November as previously arranged.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of all at St. Dunstan's we welcome a new St. Dunstaner, recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Mr. Alfred E. Flashman of Southend joined us in January. He served in the Civil Defence in the Second World War. Mr. Flashman is married.



Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The customer who has had a lot to drink is about the worst type to deal with, but with a little patience, together with a humorous outlook, an unpleasant situation is completely changed. As the following clearly shows.

After a little noisy talk, the drunk called to me: "Hey, Fred, come here a minute. I want to tell you something."

"What do you want?" I said to him in a somewhat firm tone.

"Fred," he whispered in a fuddled voice, "your wife has two very nice legs."

"How do you know?" I said, trying to contain myself.

"I just counted them," said the drunk.



It is indeed a pleasure to hear young Vivienne say her prayers. Each word is said with feeling and meaning. But, as for young Olwen, one cannot quite say the same, for she waits until Viv finishes her prays and says, "Me, too, amen!"

CORRECTION:

Mr. Alf Field writes to tell us that in the Par Bridge Problem and Answer, published in the February and March issues of the *Review*, the eight of Spades should have been in South's hand and the five of Spades in West's.



Wally, greeted by the Matron on arrival at Berleburg Hostel.

Deaf-Blind Conference in West Germany

Wally Thomas Reports

Our St. Dunstaner, Wally Thomas, was invited to attend a conference of deaf/blind ex-servicemen and women organised by Bund der Kriegsblinden Deutschlands at Berleburg between 29th January and 6th February, 1968 *and he has written this report of the visit for the* Review.

"The West German Association for War Blinded has a membership of 6,000 and, of that number, 200 are women. There are 250 handless, 6 totally deaf and 150 men are dependent upon strong deaf-aids. None of the women are handless or deaf. The Association has fourteen holiday hostels in different parts of the country and each caters for about 100 people. The hostels offer accommodation to the men, their wives and children. A man and his family may enjoy four weeks holiday free of charge each year; after that period they pay approximately £1 a head per day.

"My elder son escorted me to the Conference held at the Berleburg Hostel. We flew to Cologne then travelled the remaining 150 miles east by train. Berleburg is in the mountain range of central Germany and favoured by being in the massive pine tree belt. It is situated between two mountains, the heart of the township is in the valley; then it spreads picturesquely up the sides of both mountains. It has a population of 6,000 and all those people are proud of the fact that their Berleburg is famed for its health clinics, spas and sauna baths.

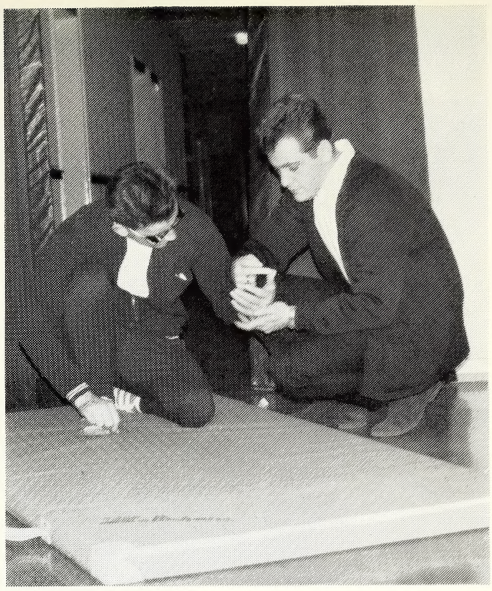
"The eight year old Berleburg Hostel stands on a mountainside. We were greeted on arrival by Matron Christia who has a good knowledge of English and was able to converse with me through the medium of drawing capital letters on the palm of

my hand. I was shown to my room on the ground floor and was told it had been designed for a handless man and his wife. The Hostel has many other such rooms. Ours was large containing two single beds and a day-bed, a table and two chairs, two bedside cabinets and a double wardrobe. There were two washbasins, one quite ordinary and the other fitted with lever-taps. There was a curtained shower in one corner. The lever-tap was low down and easy for a handless man to operate with a foot. The rose of the shower was chest high and could be pushed from side to side. There was a push-button on the wall just a few feet from the shower; this operated a current of warm air which would flow up and over a handless man and was capable of drying him within a few minutes.

"Then we went to the Dining Room for our meal and found it had tables for four. Most of the food is in large dishes on the table and the escort serves the blind man with the food he has chosen. The food was very good, varied and plentiful. After the meal, we were taken to the Conference Room. The twenty-two men attending the Conference were escorted by their wives—except one. The exception was Roman Cyran and he quietly made himself known to me. He is totally blind, has lost his right hand and is minus the first joint of his left index finger; he is deaf to the extent of needing a strong deaf-aid. Since being

Electrical transmissions from a master Braille writer are read on tape simultaneously by three deaf/blind men.





Dressed for the part, Wally receives instruction in the Gym.

wounded he has taught himself to read and write grade two English Braille. He was with his 21 year old son, Dieter, a lively lad with a good knowledge of the English language. Dieter is a keen photographer who took indoor shots of the Hostel, several of which are re-printed in the *Review*. We four happily teamed up. My official interpreter was Jack, an 18 year old student; a friendly lad, capable of speaking in serious tones one minute and enjoying fun the next. His father was the architect responsible for the design of the Hostel.

"The Conference Room had been ingeniously set out to assist everyone. Speakers remained seated and used a microphone. Those men with deaf-aids were electrically connected and able to hear every word. A blind man with perfect hearing acted as transcriber for the five totally deaf. He had a small Braille machine in front of him which was electrically connected to five units. He wrote in Braille as he listened to the speakers and his words were reproduced on tapes in the five units, thus enabling the totally deaf to keep up with the proceedings. Of the 22 blinded men attending the Conference 5 were totally deaf; the remainder used deaf-aids and they had the additional disability of being either handless or minus one hand.



Lily Marlene is seen working on a Swedish rug.

"Lack of space prevents me from dwelling upon the matters discussed at the Conference, so I say something about the Hostel's amenities. The genial Sports Officer is in charge of the Gymnasium on the ground floor, where we had P.T. before breakfast every morning. He is also in charge of the Sauna Bath in the basement. A man can have a Sauna Bath about once a week; I had one and thoroughly enjoyed it. The Hostel will have its own small swimming pool this year. There is a Club Room on the first floor which is generally used as a Lounge. It is a large room furnished with comfortable chairs, tables, piano, radiogram and a model of Berleburg. The Club Room is often used for dancing and other functions. There is a small Quiet Room and Library leading off the Club Room. If a man and wife intend staying out late at night they are given a front door key and return at what time they choose.

"I was introduced to a blind woman by the name of Lily Marlene. She was exhibiting lovely Swedish rugs and proudly told me how she learned to make them. She had written to Sweden for instructions and materials and it was her sister-in-law who had assisted with the teaching. Before Lily Marlene makes a patterned rug her eldest son reads the instructions on to a tape recorder; then she plays it back to suit her working speed. Deaf/blind Herbert Exner exhibited a fantastic selection of his work in centre-cane; it included a wheelbarrow about four inches long and sea shells of various shapes and sizes.

"I had been in Berleburg almost a week, and during that time, I had come to learn that the Germans offer strangers the warmest of friendship and the best of hospitality, and they have a great capacity for fun-making. A Dinner/Dance was held on Saturday night and the superb meal started at 5 p.m. It started with a toast after which the wine really did flow. I lost count of the many delightful dishes. After dinner we went up to the Club Room and all the time the tables were laden with plates of hors d'oeuvres. This banqueting went on into the small hours of Sunday morning.

"Before the men started going home on Monday, I was presented with a beautiful Swedish rug in the shape of a cushion

cover, an egg warmer made in centre-cane (it was shaped like a small round work-basket, with six foam rubber compartments, and the lid lined with foam rubber) and a piece of gym equipment called Bali for exercising the muscles of chest, arms and legs. About half the men and their wives left on Monday and, before the rest of us left next morning, we all expressed the wish and hope of meeting again. Herr Rudolph Iel, who was one of the blind men acting as transcriber for the deaf/blind, was with his attractive wife Hilda. They kindly invited my son and me to travel back to Cologne with them in their car. We drove through the magnificent pine wood belt with a Christmas card picture in every direction. Hilda proved herself a most skilful driver as she nosed the car along snow-bound roads, some of which twisted through woodland and others wound round mountainsides. In Cologne my son and I had a brief tour of the shops and a visit to the Cathedral, and then to the Airport for the flight home to England.

"If you are thinking of going to Germany, you should learn to say *Danke schön*. It means Thank You. The warmth of the German hospitality will leave you much to be thankful for. I am sorry that I cannot list the names of all those who contributed to making my stay in Germany such a memorable occasion, but to them all, I say *Danke schön* for their every kindness."

Club News

Midland Club Notes

Saturday evening, 16th December, was the occasion of our Annual Christmas Dinner and once again we held it at the Austin British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham. Seventeen St. Dunstaners, with their wives or escorts, sat down to a most excellent Christmas dinner, prepared for us by the stewardess and her helpers. We were joined for the meal by Mr. K. Cooper, Chairman of the Austin British Legion, and his wife. The usual Saturday evening social, which is a big feature of the Legion, followed. Dancing started at 8 p.m. and several of our members joined in and had a wonderful evening. During the interval a beautiful bouquet of flowers was presented to Mr. and Mrs. D. Faulkner who were celebrating their 23rd wedding anniversary on that day.

Our January meeting had to be cancelled because of bad weather, but our February meeting was held on Sunday, 11th, although a number of members were absent owing to one type of sickness or another. This meeting was marred by the announcement that our old friend Jack Dennick had passed away. We were all extremely sorry, as Jack was a very old Birmingham Club member and was very popular with everyone. Our deepest sympathy goes to Mrs. Dennick in her sad loss. On a happier note, congratulations were in order for Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bilcliffe on the 21st birthday of their triplet sons and daughter on 25th January. Tea for this meeting was prepared by Mrs. B. Kibbler and we all thanked her for a lovely spread.

Our meeting for March was held on Sunday, 10th, and, owing to the cold weather, it was rather a quiet meeting. Only one game of dominoes in the Sir Arthur Pearson knock-out could be played off. Dates were announced for future outings. Saturday, 20th April, at the Northfield British Legion. Sunday, 23rd June, for the annual outing, this year to Dovedale and Alton Towers. Names for this event are required as soon as possible. The final date at present is for our Christmas dinner which is to be held on Saturday, 14th December.

Our April and May meetings will be held on the first Sundays of the month owing to Easter and the Reunion falling on the second weekends. Our meeting in May will be another "Bring and Buy" sale, so come along, ladies.

Our tea for this month was prepared for us by Mrs. J. Cashmore and we all thanked her. During tea a very fine rendering of "Happy Birthday to You" was sung for the benefit of Mrs. B. Kibbler, whose birthday it was.

We now have Bingo cards prepared and intend to spend one Sunday giving it a trial, so come along and try your hand.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

The Sir Arthur Pearson domino aggregate competition has got under way rather earlier this year than is usual. The winners to date are as follows:—

8th February	1	**W. Miller**
	2	G. P. Brown
15th February	1	**G. Stanley**
	2	J. Murray C. Hancock
22nd February	1	**G. P. Brown**
	2	G. Stanley J. Murray
29th February	1	**J. Murray**
	2	W. Harding G. P. Brown

The February Football pontoon was won by F. Mathewman. Cheer up, you 'booby' prize winners Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Harding and 'Jock' Brown, remember that "many a mickle makes a muckle" or "many a little makes a mickle". Better luck next time.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

We held our club meeting on Saturday, 2nd March and a very good crowd was present.

The topic of conversation at the opening of the meeting was our belated Christmas Dinner which we held on 17th February at The Wheatsheaf Inn, Magor, and what a glorious evening we all had. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, mine host and hostess, certainly did us very proud and we were all delighted that the Chairman's wife, Mrs. Olive Evans, was feeling well enough to be present. Everyone was very disappointed that Miss Meyer could not be present but hope she will join us on our next social occasion.

Several of our very staunch members were unable to be present at the March meeting, owing to illness and we wish Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Lewis a speedy recovery to good health.

Dominoes were played and the winners were Bert Evans and Rufus Jones. Crib was won by Donald Stott.

Our next meeting will be on Saturday, 6th April. These meetings are held at The Cardiff Welfare for the Blind, Newport Road, Cardiff, and we give a very warm welcome to anyone who cares to come along and join us in a very pleasant afternoon's activities.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Tracks under the Showers

Five books of diverse character are my bag for the Spring in this leap year. One of the 5 is in 3 volumes, 17 tracks in all.

"The Egg and I" by Betty Macdonald, reader *P. Boothroyd*, is a riot of joy and misery. A young couple put all their savings into a ramshackle old farm in the hill country near Seattle with the intention of raising eggs and poultry, as well and as profitably as they know how. A normal day is 4.30 a.m. to 8 p.m. and I, the wife, find the hard work and the isolation difficult and sometimes frightening to bear. One neighbour, too efficient to be true, depresses the wife who is a novice at everything and the other near neighbour is a master scrounger who induces despair with a most hearty chuckle. Quite a few Indians live round about and a seller of moonshine befriends them. All is told in a racy vein and there are moments of great contentment belying the rebellious attitude of

the writer but the ominous signs of a split between husband and wife are patched up by moving to another area.

"Book of Coarse Acting" by Michael Green, reader *Garard Green*, is a most interesting and fairly comprehensive study of amateur dramatics. A most appealing book because, besides being funny, it manages to be good-humoured and unkind to none.

"Those Who Love" by Irving Stone, reader *David Broomfield*, God rest his larynx, is a fascinating story of New England starting in 1762 ending in 1800. Volume I takes John Adams and his family up to the Boston Tea Party. The period of the War of Independence is all in Volume II and then 5 further tracks take the Adams family to 1800. Looking at the world to-day it is incredible to note how completely the tables have been turned and it is not difficult to understand we can expect no quarter in trading relations with the U.S.A.

"The Car Makers" by G. Turner, reader *Alvar Lidell*, specifically states that this is a survey of the European scene of car manufacturers as at 1961 or 1962. Despite some major changes since that time, the picture drawn by the writer holds good if the reader cares to do a little mental arithmetic to adjust the changes since those dates. The summary of the character and make up of each company is very interesting in that no one company is quite like the next.

"A World Elsewhere" by J. Bowen, reader *John Richmond*, is a modern story run side by side with a Greek legend. Roger Turner M.P. is on a mission to Lemnos to where a British P.M. has withdrawn. The object is to get the old man back into politics since, to the man in the street, he is the only honest politician among the ruling party. Meanwhile back in his office on Lemnos the old man is formulating anew the legend of the friend of Heracles, he of the unspellable name who inherited Heracles' magic bow. I am not sure whether the mission succeeds or fails but I loved the working out of the legend.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. V. T. POWELL of Solihull, Birmingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th March, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

H. BRAMLEY of Manchester on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Christine, on 31st January, 1968.

P. BLACKMORE of Cardiff, on the birth of his second grandchild—a grand-daughter, born on 27th January, 1968, to his daughter, Nerys Ashna.

J. CHELL of Eastbourne now has another grand-daughter. This is a 7th grand-child.

W. F. ELGOOD of Chingford, Essex, who became a grandfather for the first time on the 19th February, 1968, when his daughter Janet gave birth to a son.

W. G. HODGMAN of Wallington on the arrival of his 11th grandchild, born on 28th November, 1967, a grand-daughter, who is to be called, Sarah Joanna Jacqueline.

A. A. HOWELL of Colindale, London, N.W.9. who became a grandfather for the third time when his daughter, Elaine gave birth to a daughter, Tanya, on 30th November, 1967.

J. K. ROBSON of Hartlepool, County Durham, who became a grandfather for the first time on the birth of a grandson, James Luke, on the 4th March.

P. SAINTY of Woodford Bridge, on the birth of his 18th grandchild—a boy, born on 4th March, 1968, to Jack and Pamela Sainty.

P. SPRING of Chessington, Surrey, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Luigi Patrick Grosso, born to their daughter, Imelda, on 7th December, 1967.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

C. E. THOMAS of Cranbrook, Kent, on the birth of his third great grandchild, a great grandson.

Family News

Henry, son of J. FENNY, of Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham, was married on 9th March, 1968, to Sandra Campbell.

Valerie, daughter of L. COPELAND, of Bournemouth, Hampshire was married to Raymond Leslie Lewis in the Royal Chapel, Windsor Great Park, Berks, on 2nd March, 1968.

Peggy, daughter of H. G. LEE of Tooting, London, S.W.17, was married to George S. Harwood, on 16th March, 1968 at St. Mary's Church, Summerstown, London, S.W.17.

Raymond, son of our St. Dunstaner, M. LINACRE of Birmingham was married to Linda Townsend on Saturday, 9th March, 1968.

Pamela, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, P. SAYWELL of Leamington, Warwicks, was married on 2nd March, 1968, to Ronald Faith, of Portrush, Northern Ireland.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

MISS B. BELL of Ilkley, who mourns the death of her mother on 2nd February, 1968.

A. SCOTT of Belfast who mourns the death of his father in his 91st year. He passed away soon after Christmas.

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Harold Leslie Barnett.
3rd Battalion, Dorset Regiment.

Harold Leslie Barnett of Torrisholme, Morecambe, Lancs, died on 10th March, 1968, aged 70 years.

He served in the 3rd Battalion Dorset Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1951. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and always enjoyed his holidays on the South coast. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

Fred Cunliffe. *Pioneer Corps.*

Fred Cunliffe of Leyland, Preston, died in hospital on 9th March, 1968, He was 56.

He served in the Pioneer Corps from 1940 to 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1949. He trained in poultry keeping which he carried on for a number of years, and he was also keenly interested in dog breeding. His health had been poor recently and he was admitted to hospital in January of this year. He leaves a widow and family.

Herbert Cobley. *Devonshire Regiment.*

Herbert Cobley of South Molton died on 12th March, 1968, aged 79.

He served with the Devonshire Regiment from 1914 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1951. Mr. Cobley had already retired when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's, but he went to Ovingdean for hobby training. He was able to make stools, string bags and did other handicraft work as a hobby. He has lived in Devon all his life and had many friends. He enjoyed his holidays at Ovingdean and always looked forward to attending the annual Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

In Memory

Sable Robert Downs.
Army Service Corps and Royal Engineers.

Sable Robert Downs of Brighton, died on 27th February, 1968, at the age of 79.

He served in the First World War with the Army Service Corps and later with the Royal Engineers. Mr. Downs first came to St. Dunstan's in 1938 when he did undertake some training. He was re-admitted in 1946 but then his time was fully occupied looking after his wife who had been badly injured in the bombing and when, early in 1950, Mrs. Downs had to go into hospital, Mr. Downs went as a resident at Ovingdean. His first wife died in 1959 and he continued as an Ovingdean resident until his re-marriage in 1961 to a member of the staff. Mr. and Mrs. Downs settled in Woodingdean and enjoyed a quiet retirement until his recent breakdown in health when he was admitted to a Brighton Hospital and within a few hours of his admission he died.

Roland George Orchard.
13*th Battalion, London Regiment.*

Roland George Orchard of Bexleyheath, died on 24th February, 1968, aged 74.

He served with the 13th Battalion, London Regiment from 1914 until his discharge in 1915. As Mr. Orchard was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1952 he was passed direct to After Care having retired from his employment the previous year due to deterioration of sight. Mr. Orchard did, however, go to Ovingdean to learn typing and other hobbies. During the past year or so Mr. Orchard's health and that of his wife had seriously deteriorated and they had both been cared for most devotedly by Mrs. Orchard's daughter, Miss Beryl Walton.

Frederick George Tyrrell. *Post Office Rifles.*

Frederick George Tyrrell of Banbury, Oxon., died in hospital on 20th February, 1968. He was 73 years of age.

He served as a Rifleman in the Post Office Rifles from 1915 to 1919, and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until 1948 when he became a St. Dunstaner. On account of ill health which he suffered for a number of years he did not undertake any training. He was cared for devotedly by his wife, daughter and sister-in-law.

John Joseph Waters. *Royal Armoured Corps.*

John Joseph Waters of Stretford, Manchester, died at the early age of 42 on 7th March, 1968. He died in hospital, having been admitted a week previously.

He served as a Trooper in the R.A.C. from 1944 to 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1963. He trained for industry and despite poor health was able to carry on until quite recently. He leaves a widow and young family.

Dr. C. R. H. ("Dick") Weekes. 4*th Royal Sussex.*

Dr. C. R. H. Weekes of Crowborough, Sussex, died on the 29th February, at the age of 75.

He served in the First World War and was wounded but left with some guiding sight. He had previously been a medical student and, after some years spent in fruit farming, he decided to complete his training, finally qualifying as a doctor in 1934. For many years he worked as a Tuberculosis Officer with the Kent County Council.

He had been ill for a short time before his death. He leaves a widow and married daughter.

Clare A. White. 10*th G.R.T.*

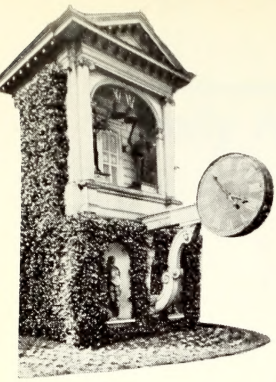
Clare A. White of Gibsons, British Columbia, Canada, died on 22nd January last, aged 81.

Mr. White enlisted in January, 1916 and served as a Sapper with the 10th G.R.T. He suffered mustard gas poisoning, retaining some guiding sight, and was discharged from the Services in July, 1918. He was trained in Canada in typing, basket work and piano tuning. He visited England on two occasions, the last time being in 1966, and wrote poetry as a hobby—one of his works, "A Warning", was published in the *Review* of December, 1966 He was a widower and had two daughters and a son.

Lawrence Winchester Wood.
2/6 *Duke of Wellington West Riding Regiment.*

Lawrence Winchester Wood of Leeds, died on 11th February, 1968, in hospital where he had been admitted the previous day. He was 81 years old.

He served in the 2/6 Duke of Wellington West Riding Regiment from 1915 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957, when on account of his age he did not undertake any training. He did, however, enjoy frequent Ovingdean holidays and often attended North country Reunions. He was a Mason and was proud to be Past Grand Standard Bearer, and also a Masonic Provisional Warden. He was cared for devotedly by his housekeeper Miss Ward.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

All the Best in Braille

This month *Argosy*, probably the most famous literary short story magazine in the English language, comes out in Braille. It is published by our old friends the Scottish Braille Press as announced in our January issue. The first Braille *Argosy* features another first—the publication in English of a new short story by one of the most distinguished writers in Russia, **Konstantin Paustovsky.** Entitled "Elena", it is the love story of a soldier and a girl in World War II. Paustovsky, who is 75, is not involved politically in the U.S.S.R. A former journalist he was encouraged by Maxim Gorky to turn to novels and short stories. The inclusion of his story is in line with two current aims of the *Argosy* editorial staff: to introduce into Britain Russian writers previously unpublished here and to publish the best of contemporary literature from all parts of the world.

What a Referee!

Recently **Micky Burns** *attended the Race Walking Association's Diamond Jubilee Dinner held at the House of Commons. Guest of Honour was Dennis Howell, Minister of Sport. Micky was the only St. Dunstaner there but he tells me he met many past and present escorts who chatted to him about St. Dunstan's walkers over the years. One of the after-dinner speeches was by a well-known soccer referee who told a story about a very important match at which he was officiating. He had to give a foul against a well-known player who, as he passed the ref., said, "You must be blind". The referee immediately stopped the game and asked the player, "What did you say?" to receive the reply, "What, deaf as well!"*

'Hitch' Hiker

Ron Gray is a St. Dunstaner with some guiding vision, which he finds an asset in his work as a lecturer in musical instrument technology at the London College of Furniture. Since his wife learned to drive she has been picking him up after work in the car, which saves an awkward journey. One January evening at dusk he was outside the college waiting for the peep on the horn signalling his wife's approach—waiting a little anxiously as she was late—when he heard the familiar peep and the black car drew up. He opened the door and slid into the seat saying, "How are you, Darling?" A very masculine voice answered "I'm fine sweetheart but what are you doing in my car?" Exit Ron in confusion!

MAGOG

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

By using an adapted chemical balance, this student at Chorleywood College for girls with little or no sight can weigh chemicals accurately by touch and by sound.

A member of the printing staff mounts master plates on a continuous web rotary machine specially developed by the R.N.I.B. to produce solid plastic dot Braille.

One small step towards greater independence is taken when this blind child at a Sunshine Home Nursery School learns to pour out his own milk.

A subscriber to the British Talking Book Service for the Blind is about to insert the new $6\frac{1}{2}$ oz. cassette into his machine.

MAY REVIEW


MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.
W1UOP
SM5BFC
B.R.S.1735
ENGLAND
EA 3 NL
K2HCU
G3VM
K2JI
GB3GP
GILWELL PARK
GB3STD
YO9CN
WPE2LSI
I1WYP - Rome, Italy
VK 3JS
AUSTRALIA
San Diego, California 92111
WB6LFR
KZ500
ZS2PY
Iris De Reuck



Dr. R. G. Manton, of the B.B.C., speaking during the Ham Radio Week-end.

ST. DUNSTAN'S CALLING THE WORLD

"This is ZS2PY calling St. Dunstan's festival station GB3STD and a special greeting to listeners to Radio Newsreel. This is a very rare privilege and I'd like to say that being the only girl St. Dunstaner who also happens to be a ham, has given me this honour. I bring greetings from South Africa to all of you who are listening-in over the air and who may be gathered round Lord Fraser as he sits, the host at the festival week-end at Ovingdean in Sussex." The voice of St. Dunstan's personality girl in South Africa, Iris de Reuck, gave this message to listeners to the B.B.C. Radio Newsreel programme on 23rd March. She was recorded by reporter Frank Hennig when her call came through right on schedule during the 1968 Ham Radio Week-end at Ovingdean, from Port Elizabeth, some 5,000 miles away in Cape Province.

About 25 St. Dunstaners, not all of them qualified hams but all interested in the hobby, were in the Wintergarden for the conference session which, after Lord Fraser's formal opening and welcome to the guests, included talks by Dr. R. G. Manton, of the B.B.C.'s aerial planning development department on antennae systems, and Mr. R. J. Hughes, of the Radio Society of Great Britain, on transmitters and receivers for beginners. Guests included Mr. J. C. Graham and Mr. J. Swinnerton, President and Vice-President of the R.S.G.B., Mr. H. J. Houlgate, of the B.B.C. and chairman of St. Dunstan's experimental committee, and Mr. C. Scarrott, Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club. In charge of GB3STD's transmitter, a Swann 350, and contributing to the technical discussions, was Mr. Terry Edwards of Philadelphia Electronics.

Welcoming the visitors, Lord Fraser expressed the hope that St. Dunstan's close affinity with the Radio Society of Great Britain would become closer and he paid tribute to the Radio Amateur Invalid Bedfast Club as a "splendid club which we are very glad to have represented here." The Chairman also expressed St. Dunstaners' thanks to the Matron, Commandant and the staff of Ovingdean and to other members of St. Dunstan's staff, notably, Mr. Norman French, who had helped to bring the conference about.

Continued inside back cover

COVER PICTURE:

'QSL' cards received by GB3STD

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 586 VOL. 53 **MAY 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Radio Hams

The word 'Ham' is a nickname, commonly used throughout the world, for an amateur who uses a small radio transmitter. There are hundreds of thousands of them in the world and 13,000 in the United Kingdom. A handful of these are blind or bedfast.

Amongst St. Dunstaners, there are twelve in the United Kingdom, two in South Africa and others in Canada, New Zealand and Australia. The majority of those who live in the U.K. together with a number of others who—although they do not transmit, are listeners to short wave radio signals and are interested in the hobby—attended a special Reunion at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, during the week-end of March 23-24th.

Lady Fraser and I spent a day with them to encourage this excellent hobby, in which I am particularly interested because I was one of the earliest radio 'Hams', having my own transmitting station for two to three years between 1920-1925. I only gave it up when I got into Parliament and found I had not the time, especially in the evenings.

It is a good hobby for a blind person, especially if he has a technical turn of mind. He may be mildly interested in the techniques of it or he may become a serious student of electricity and electro-magnetic waves and their behaviour. In addition, it provides him in his own home with a host of friends all over the world to whom he can talk when he has an hour to spare or is feeling lonely. Using special bands of short waves, allocated by the Post Offices of the world, and very little power—often not more than the equivalent of a powerful electric light or a small electric radiator—the Ham can communicate with a friend half way round the world.

St. Dunstan's is willing to help our members to start this hobby and particulars of what we are able to do can be obtained from Mr. Norman French at Headquarters.

Scientific Chairman, F.R.S.

One of the most enviable honours is to be made a Fellow of the Royal Society. This is the premier scientific society in the United Kingdom and perhaps in the world and its membership is limited to men who have made a notable contribution in their particular field.

Dr. D. E. Broadbent, who succeeded Dr. Uttley as Chairman of our Scientific Committee, has just been made a fellow. He is Director of the Medical Research Council's Applied Psychology Research Unit at Cambridge and will be well-known to many readers as a broadcaster, usually as a member of scientific panels and discussion groups.

During a year of Dr. Broadbent's absence on a sabbatical leave, which terminates in about three months' time, Professor R. L. Beurle of Nottingham University, who will be remembered for his pioneering work on the first Talking Book cassette system, has been deputising as Chairman of our Committee.

I offer the very warm congratulations of St. Dunstan's to Dr. Broadbent.

Colonel Eddie Baker

On another page you can read an obituary notice following the recent death of Eddie Baker.

The diminishing number who knew him personally at St. Dunstan's during the first war will miss a friend whom they thought of with affection; the rest of St. Dunstan's, who knew him by repute, will feel that they have lost an outstanding member of our world wide family. Canadians, of course, will have a special place for him in their hearts, but his example inspired and his services benefitted the whole blind world. He wrote more than his own page in St. Dunstan's history and that, for us, will be his best memorial.

My wife and I knew him, and his wife "Bill" and their family, intimately. We join with the whole body of St. Dunstan's in expressing our sympathy with them.

"Cure for Blindness"

Commander Buckley wrote an admirable review of Walter Thornton's book "Cure for Blindness" in the March *Review*.

My wife and I knew Walter Thornton and his splendid wife, Margaret, very soon after he was blinded and have watched his career with interest and admiration ever since. This book, interesting as a story of the conquest of his disability, calls to mind many recollections of Church Stretton days and deals at length with a subject Walter Thornton has studied deeply, namely that of mobility.

I remember what an outstanding example this young blinded officer gave us at Church Stretton when, soon after he was blinded, he was walking all over the town, determined to find his way alone. In this book he deals in detail with his own experiences with the sonar torch and the long cane technique and the establishment in Birmingham of the only school in the United Kingdom where the long cane procedures are taught and which he himself founded. I commended the book to St. Dunstaners who can ask for a copy from their libraries, or if they cannot obtain this can write to Men's Supplies Dept. at Headquarters, where we have a number of copies that can be borrowed for reading or study. This is a notable book to add to the many that have been written on various aspects of victory over blindness.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events—page 8.

Annual Entertainment for Blind Telephonists

Shell Mex and B.P. Limited entertained their blind telephonists again this year with a cocktail party, dinner and theatre on March 21st. St. Dunstaners who attended with their wives or members of the family were W. Evans, J. Blackwell, G. Poole, H. Petty, R. Phillips, and W. Phillips.

Mr. A. A. E. Morgan, Manager, Establishment Services Division, presided at the dinner as on previous occasions and he was supported by a strong contingent from the staff of Shell Mex and B.P. Limited, including one of the diretors, Mr. H. E. Barry who is also General Manager, Group Services. Several other directors of the company also honoured us with their presence at the cocktail party.

Lord Fraser, who was accompanied by Lady Fraser was principal guest and members of the St. Dunstan's staff included Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Mr. G. P. Owens and Mrs. L. E. Brown, telephone supervisor.

The play "According to the Evidence" at the Savoy Theatre was much enjoyed and after the performance, leading members of the cast came to the auditorium to chat with our party. Perhaps the actor among them the best known to our readers was Mr. Naunton Wayne.

Colonel E. A. Baker, C.C., O.B.E., M.C.

It is with deep regret that we record the sudden death on 7th April at Kingston, Ontario, of Colonel Edwin Baker aged 75. Born on 9th January, 1893, Edwin Albert Baker came from a long established family of farmers in Ontario but he himself went to Queen's University, Kingston, and obtained a B.Sc. in electrical engineering.

Early in the first World War Baker was called to serve as an officer in the 6th Field Company, Canadian Engineers, and was blinded by an enemy rifle bullet in Belgium in October, 1915, when he was 22 years old. After hospital treatment he came to St. Dunstan's in London in January, 1916, where he remained for about six months undergoing rehabilitation and training generally. At this time he lived with Sir Arthur and Lady Pearson and other blinded officers at 21 Portland Place. Eddie Baker was quick to respond to the St. Dunstan's atmosphere and training and amongst his recreational achievements he became the leading oarsman of that year.

Employment for blind people was virtually non-existent in Canada at that time but, through the influence of relatives and friends, Eddie Baker obtained an administrative job with the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission just a year after he lost his sight, working first in Toronto and then in Ottawa. Deeply conscious of the needs of the neglected blind in the Dominion, Baker joined forces with another war-blinded Canadian, Corporal A. G. Viets. Together they expanded the small Braille library which existed in Toronto and went on to found the Canadian National Institute for the Blind so that the problems of rehabilitation, training and after-care of all blind people could be begun, and the public at large informed and invited to help financially. This was in 1918.

The Canadian Government then invited Baker to take charge of the settlement and after-care of all Canadian blinded ex-service men. This meant that he had to give up his job with the Ontario Hydro Electric Company and abandon the prospects of a brilliant career in this field. In 1920 he was appointed Managing Director of the C.N.I.B., a post which he held for 42 years. These years saw the expansion and consolidation of all aspects of the C.N.I.B. work, covering the Dominion from coast to coast in seven well organised divisions, looking after the needs of both civilian and ex-service blind. There is probably no better organisation of its kind anywhere in the world.

In 1952 Colonel Baker was elected the first President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind, a post which he held for 13 years, after which he was succeeded by another St. Dunstaner, Mr. Eric Boulter. In this office Baker travelled extensively around the world to advise and help with problems of blind welfare.

After his retirement from the C.N.I.B. in 1962, Colonel Baker was made Honorary President, an office which he held until he died. Also at the time of his retirement, and in recognition of Baker's "unrelenting and unsurpassed service in the alleviation of blindness, and in the hope that his name may forever be perpetuated as an outstanding Canadian", the C.N.I.B. Directors founded the E. A. Baker Foundation for the Prevention of Blindness.

In December, 1919, Eddie Baker married Miss Jessie "Bill" Robinson, who supported him with loving care throughout a long and happy marriage. They became the parents of three sons and one daughter. The second son, David, was lost when serving as a Fleet Air Arm Pilot with the R.C.N.V.R. in a strike on a Japanese held airfield in the Pacific, flying from H.M.S. "Indomitable". We offer our heartfelt sympathy in their great loss to Mrs. Baker, to the surviving children and to other members of the family.

For his Army service, the Military Cross and Croix de Guerre were conferred on Eddie Baker. Among his academic distinctions, the University of Kingston, Ontario, made him an Honorary Doctor of Law in 1939. For his services to Canadian Blind and other disabled ex-service men, he was created an O.B.E., in 1935, and in July, 1967, he was among the first 35 people to become a Companion of Canada, an award made for merit of the highest degree.

Bridge Notes

Bridge Match

Our annual match v. the London County Contract Bridge Association (the Masters) will take place on Saturday, 22nd June at Headquarters at 2 p.m. sharp.

So far we have received the following team entries:—

R. Fullard, M. Tybinski, J. Chell, J. Whitcombe,

P. Nuyens, R. Armstrong, G. P. Brown, L. Douglas,

R. Bickley, R. Stanners, R. Goding, W. Lethbridge.

Should there be any other team or teams wishing to participate will their captain please let me have their names as soon as possible.

The fourth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on 16th March. The results were as follows:—

M. Clements and A. Smith	72
C. T. Kelk and W. Burnett	70
F. Griffee and W. Whitcombe	58
W. T. Scott and B. Ingrey	50
R. Goding and S. Webster	49

Position after four matches.

W. T. Scott	299
A. Smith	278
B. Ingrey	259
W. Burnett	249
J. Whitcombe	246
R. Goding	242
S. Webster	232

After three matches played.

F. Rhodes	197
M. Clements	192
S. McNamara	190
F. Griffee	188
J. Chell	178

After one match played.

C. T. Kelk	70

The fourth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th April, at Headquarters. The results are as follows:—

R. Fullard and P. Nuyens	75
R. Evans and G. P. Brown	74
H. Meleson and R. Armstrong	71
M. Tybinski and R. Bickley	66
P. Pescott-Jones and R. Stanners	63
F. Matthewman and Miss V. Kemmish	49
H. King and J. Huk	44

Position after four matches

R. Fullard	283
G. P. Brown	277
P. Nuyens	271
M. Tybinski	268
R. Evans	255
R. Bickley	248
H. Meleson	246
Miss V. Kemmish	233
H. King	218
J. Huk	214

After three matches played.

R. Armstrong	231
R. Stanners	185
H. Kerr	183
F. Matthewman	158

After two matches played.

P. Pescott-Jones	140
F. Jackson	107

A new type of Competition has been decided upon to give more accurate "Individual" results. This will entail 12 participants at the November Congress instead of the four highest scorers from the monthly Individual Competition there will now be six from each section. (Brighton and London). P. NUYENS.

From the Chairman's Postbag

From C. J. R. Fawcett, M.C.S.P. of Bournemouth, Hants.

I have read with great interest your tribute to the R.N.I.B. and am with you all the way in singing the praises of this great and invaluable organisation.

There is just one reference to Braille in your "Notes" which is a wee bit disturbing; you mention a new system of producing Braille and I hope that this does not mean another departure from the original size of paper for Braille.

It has been my custom to file, in "ring binders" some of the articles as they appeared in monthly journals such as Physiotherapy Journal—but when journals came along in solid dot Braille, the sheets would not fit into available binders. The R.N.I.B. very kindly offered to have one made which would accommodate the larger pages. It did not cost me very much but it was too tall to go into my bookcase!

Then the New English Bible appeared with a shorter size of paper and I find I am wasting space in my bookcase in consequence of this departure from the standard.

More recently I received a publication in "Braillon"—just loose pages held together by cord through the perforations, but on trying to accommodate this book in any stiff cover I find the pages too wide; in enquiring if there is a cover available I get a negative answer with a suggestion that I can easily make one out of cardboard. (Incidentally, that was St. Dunstan's, not the R.N.I.B.)

So, I am somewhat apprehensive when I read about another new method of producing Braille books lest it should mean yet another change of the size of paper.

From J. C. Colligan Esq., C.B.E., Director-General, R.N.I.B., London.

I appreciate Mr. Fawcett's tribute to the R.N.I.B., and should like to reassure him about the "new system of producing Braille" he has read about in the Chairman's Notes in your April issue.

But may I first say that, while I understand his concern for a standard Braille page size which will fit his bookshelves, it could be argued, I think, that variety is as important in Braille as in print. After all, one doesn't buy a print book primarily because it fits one's bookshelves! In fact, the R.N.I.B. has for many years published books in three main sizes to suit differing needs: pocket size, intermediate and large (the New English Bible, which Mr. Fawcett mentions, is, in common with most other versions, in intermediate size, because this is the size most users prefer for the Bible). Similarly, we supply Braille writing paper in a variety of sizes to suit a variety of needs.

However, the new system of producing Braille by computer described by Lord Fraser will not in any way affect the size of the master plates from which the Braille is printed. What is revolutionary about the new system applies, in other words, to the pre-printing processes in the production of Braille.

CANADIAN JUBILEE

Mr. Magill, Managing Director, Canadian National Institute for the Blind, in a letter to Lord Fraser said:—

"*March 29th is the 50th Anniversary of the granting of our Charter; and we will be holding National Council and a Founders' Night Dinner on that date at our Headquarters here.*"

Cable from Lord Fraser.

President C.N.I.B.,
1929, Bayview Avenue,
Toronto.

Congratulations Golden Jubilee your Charter. CNIB is the most universal national society in blind world covering all aspects of welfare and I congratulate you on this wonderful development of your services to the blind in Canada. St. Dunstan's rejoices to remember that Baker and Viets together with Wood and business leaders played outstanding part in your foundation. Good Luck Founders dinner. So sorry I cannot be with you in this special year.

Fraser and St. Dunstan's.

STAFF RETIREMENTS

The end of March marked another retirement of a long serving member of St. Dunstan's staff, **Mr. G. J. Oakley,** probably known to many St. Dunstaners as "Jesse".

He began his services in 1922 as an orderly at Cheltenham and apart from a break in service from 1926 until 1934 and service with the R.A.F. during the War, he had been on the staff at Pearson House. Some St. Dunstaners may also remember him when in 1946 he did relief duties at our farm at South Mimms.

He was always a cheerful and willing member of the staff and our best wishes go with him for a long and pleasant retirement. We must all be grateful to members of the staff such as Mr. Oakley who have given St. Dunstan's a lifetime of loyal and devoted service.

Two of the Home Industries Department staff recently retired.

Mr. Philip Townsend, head of the Basket Department, joined St. Dunstan's in January, 1934, having previously spent many years in the outside commercial world of basket making. He recalls that in those days there were something like three times as many St. Dunstaners as are now engaged in the craft and skill of basket making, and he will be well known to all those who have followed this craft. In 1951 he took over the department following the retirement of Mr. George White. Mr. Townsend retires this month after thirty-four years' service in St. Dunstan's.

Mr. George Abbiss, although probably not so well known to many St. Dunstaners, has retired after twenty years of service to St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners in the Stores Packing and Despatch Department. His quiet, steady competence will be greatly missed by all concerned.

We take this opportunity of thanking them both for all that they have done over the years, and wish them a happy and carefree retirement with their families.

This opportunity is also taken to introduce **Mr. Fred Moore** who joined the Basket Department some eleven years or so ago, having previously served in a London workshop for blind persons. Mr. Moore now takes over the Basket Department, and his aim will be to maintain the sterling service afforded by his predecessors.

ANNUAL OUTINGS

Grocers' Summer Outing

This year the Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Summer Outing for St. Dunstaners will be on Wednesday, 17th July. Coaches will leave Brighton at about 3 p.m. arriving at the Spa Hotel, Tunbridge Wells, at about 4.30 p.m. for high tea. This will be followed by an entertainment given by an excellent revue company.

Detailed arrangements are being co-ordinated by the Brighton Secretary, Mrs. M. G. Lillie, 11, *Lancaster Road, Brighton,* 5.

Omnibus Company Outing

The annual outing organised jointly by the employees of the Brighton, Hove and District Omnibus Company Ltd. and Southdown Motor Services Ltd., will take place this year on Wednesday, 3rd July. The new Honorary Secretary of the Outing Fund is Mr. A. K. Sharp of Southdown and the Honorary Treasurer is Mr. C. A. Bishop of Brighton, Hove and District Omnibus Co.

H.M.S. Daedalus Holiday Camp Week

Camp—Friday, August 16th to Saturday, August 24th. Closing date for entries—May 4th.

Please send your names as soon as possible to:—

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse,
Taunton, Somerset.

Certificate of Merit

Harry Wheeler of Merton Park, London, S.W.20, belongs to the British Legion, Metropolitan Area, and recently was handed a Certificate of Merit in recognition of his outstanding work on behalf of ex-Service Men.

NELSON'S COLUMN

A rough guide to 5 more titles, all of them very different in character and good to read.

"The Contact Man" by S. Wade Baron, reader *John Richmond*, is a documentary account of the Linsky Tribunal of 1948. Sidney Stanley alias several other names is the bizarre figure popping up all over the place like a quicksilver Ananias. Amid all the welter of lies and pure foolishness John Belcher could not possibly survive and Hartley Shawcross handled the enquiry so well that the administration of the time hardly suffered at all. Either the whole thing was a pitifully petty affair or the true motives of most of those concerned were concealed behind as thick a web of intrigue as any public enquiry has ever known this century. Read this and play around with all its possibilities, but I defy anyone to draw conclusions other than the inconclusive ones arrived at by the Tribunal.

"Zoo Quest to Paraguay" by David Attenborough, reader the author, is first and foremost a search for the giant armadillo with any other rare animals, birds and butterflies always welcome if available. First up the river to a suitable base in the forest then a hunt around northern Paraguay and part of the Argentine, then back to Regents Park via the base at Asuncion.

"The Ivy Tree" by Mary Stewart, reader *P. Boothroyd*, is a good, interesting story in 2 volumes, 5 tracks and 2 tracks. The main theme is an unusual impersonation in the setting of a Northumberland farm belonging to an old man whose granddaughter heiress walked out some eight years before. The farm is run by a young Irish second cousin who intends to inherit from the old man despite the fact that there is a second younger granddaughter. The Irishman encounters a Canadian girl and with the help of his house-keeper sister plans to use her, she being a double of the original granddaughter, to further his own ends. The interplay of personalities is nicely drawn and a few facts poured in from more than eight years ago produce a strange and exciting denouement.

"Wyatt's Hurricane" by Desmond Bagley, reader *John Dunn*, is a nicely conceived story of an English West Indian employed as a meteorologist at an American Naval Base on a Caribbean island. In the background the islanders groan under a mad dictator. First, Wyatt is flying into and through hurricane Mabel measuring her vital statistics scientifically. Next the background becomes the foreground and an uprising against the dictator is quickly under way. Theoretically the hurricane is going to miss the island but Wyatt feels in his bones that Mabel will hit. Consequently he does his best to warn the Base Commandant, the dictator and the rebel leader with this exasperating and exciting story as a result.

"After the Festival" by M. Cost, reader *Anthony Parker*, is an account of Eve, Baroness Sobaska, from 1939 up to around 1960. Starting as a girl of eight or nine, she leaves Warsaw for Rumania with her governess on Sunday, September 3rd 1939 and after much vicissitude arrives in London to join her grandmother. School and the family fill her next 24 years. Thereafter the title becomes significant, all on account of one short visit to Edinburgh. Humdrum in the main but the end is as harsh as the beginning.

Mrs. E. M. Macdonald
Assistant Matron, Ovingdean

Many St. Dunstaners have expressed a wish to be associated with a gift to Mrs. Macdonald on the occasion of her retirement on 30th June next. Commandant will be pleased to receive and acknowledge any contributions from St. Dunstaners.

Olé !

A. H. Boseley of Wallasey, Cheshire, is very proud of his sons, Brian and Ian, both of whom have acquired silver medals for Latin American dancing and have also passed the Gold Bar II in ballroom dancing. They were highly commended in both examinations.



Fifty-two Years Ago

We printed the above photograph in our January number and asked for help in identifying the ladies concerned. Our grateful thanks to Tommy Milligan and Miss M. G. Howell, as a result of whose assistance, we think we now have the complete answer.

Back row, left to right (standing):

Sisters Cole, Hart, Wood, McFie, Evers, Bell, McLeod, Howell, Marshall, Cunnynghame.

Front row, left to right (seated):

Sister McLaren, Sister Vizard, Matron Davidson, Nurse Read and Miss Hacking (Housekeeper).

ST. DUNSTANER'S DAUGHTERS TO-DAY

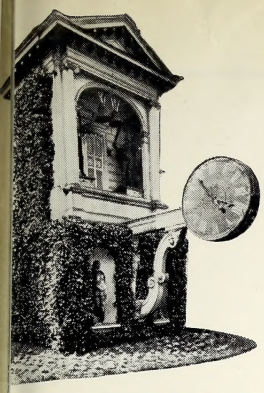
Catherine, daughter of R. Newton of Oldham, Lancs, and who will be four years old on 26th May, won first prize in her age group at the Easter Bonnet Parade at St. Thomas's Church, Leesfield.

Josephine, eldest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, F. J. BROOMFIELD of New Haw, Nr. Chertsey, Surrey, has had a very successful year at the Weybridge Tennis Club.

She is a winner of the 1967 Weybridge L.T.C. mixed doubles, of the Winter ladies doubles, of the Winter ladies singles and the ladies handicap singles.

Denise, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. GOODHEAD of Sheffield, Yorks, has recently won a Synchro Swimmer badge, awarded by the Swimming Teachers' Association for a series of tests including 'acrobatic' stunts in the water. She now has bronze, silver and gold badges all of which have been acquired within the space of eighteen months. She also holds $\frac{1}{2}$-mile and $\frac{1}{4}$-mile certificates.

Hester, daughter of J. DALY of Liverpool, has just passed her S.R.N. examination.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

A Moth at the Palace

"Are you going down to St. Dunstan's at Ovingdean?" asked the Queen, "I have been there and know they do very good work." This was part of a conversation St. Dunstaner, **Hugh Beswetherick** from Simonstown had with Her Majesty when he visited Buckingham Palace on 13th March with South African members of the Memorable Order of Tin Hats. Hugh, with his wife Margaret and their daughter Jeanette, came to Europe with 150 members of the M.O.T.H. on a pilgrimage to Delville Wood, Ypres, where many South Africans, killed in the First World War, are buried. They were among twenty-five lucky couples whose names were drawn from the hat to meet the Queen. He told me that he was able to answer "yes" to Her Majesty as he is staying in England for a three months' general rehabilitation course at Ovingdean.

Both Hugh and Mary hail from the Bristol area. They are second generation South Africans but now, as foreign nationals, they cannot stay in England beyond 15th August—by coincidence, V.J. Day in the war South Africa helped us to win.



Mr. and Mrs. Beswetherick.

Drop in for Tea

During the transmissions of 22nd March, the Friday evening before the official opening of the Ham Radio Week-end at Ovingdean, contact was made with an operator with a rich Canadian accent identifying himself as Lloyd. Commandant Fawcett was in the "shack"—the Wintergarden to non-hams—and jokingly invited this transatlantic ham to "Drop in for tea, tomorrow". "Thanks very much", came the reply over the air from the Canadian, who was operating from Saltdean! So our hams had an extra guest on Saturday afternoon and gave a warm welcome to **Lloyd Reed,** recently licensed to operate in England after moving here from Canada where he also held an amateur radio licence.

MAGOG

Letters to the Editor

From Maureen Lees of Birkenhead, Cheshire

In the *Review* you mention "plastic" cooking guides. The Braille Regulo was introduced in U.S.A. and Canada. I knew the former manager of the local Gas Company and the head of the big gas cooker firm came from the Midlands and I had the first Braille gas regulo in the U.K. You are advising St. Dunstaners to install plastic cooking charts. When I was in the States and Canada I was told that plastic charts were a danger and a menace to blind people and why. I had a lovely stainless steel effort. I think this is an instance where sighted "know how" has forgotten the real purpose for blind people to have 100% safe equipment.

Perhaps now that you have a Woman's Page in the *Review*, modern thought about blind women may come about.

I was glad to know Brenda Bates is making a real success. I think she should be called "plucky" not "lucky".

From A. C. Pointon of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.

We had an enjoyable get-together of radio amateurs at Ovingdean in March and I hope that those present who are hoping to obtain a transmitting licence in the near future will do so, and it may possibly stimulate interest if I give an account of about three quarters of an hour I spent on the air a week or so later.

I came into the station at about a quarter to eight and having switched on, tuned around and heard ZD7KH on the island of St. Helena signing off with a Swedish station so gave him a call. We had a quite a chinwag. His name is Keith and he hopes to be coming to his home in Penzance in the near future for some leave.

Having signed with Keith, I was called by LU1AIO, Paul, who is in Buenos Aires, Argentina. A native of Florida, he has been in the Argentine for six years and I am the first British station he has contacted. His wife was over here in the American army and he had a friend in the shack with him, one Jim Smith who is coming over here in a couple of months time when we hope to have an "eyeball qso". They were most interested to know about U.K. weather and about the spring bulbs coming into flower.

Having signed with Paul, I was called by CE3CV in Santiago the capital of Chile. Some friends I have known for five years have recently left this area and are on their way to . . . that is right, Santiago, Chile, where he will be president of an oil company there. CE3CV, Albert, knows of my friends and that they are on their way. It should be amusing to get their first letter from Santiago and their comments about my having got there first!

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE

Last Chance!

The Closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Wednesday, 15th May.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and are limited solely to St. Dunstaners or St. Dunstan's trainees.

Each application must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope.

The name and full address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, should be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor, D.S.S. Dept., *St. Dunstan's Review*, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, 23rd May.

All those drawing a horse will be notified.

Midland Club Notes

A party of our club members were invited to the North Birmingham branch of the British Legion on Saturday 30th March and they had a most enjoyable evening. Two very good artists had been booked and all our party were made to feel thoroughly at home. Thank you Eddie Hordyniec for arranging this night out for us. We are looking forward to going along again in a couple of months time.

Our usual monthly meeting was held on Sunday, 7th April and it was well attended. Some of our first war members were not able to attend, due to illness. Amongst those absent were, Billy Castle, who was not well enough to come along, Mrs. Cooke, who I am sorry to say, is in hospital and Mrs. Williams who is very poorly at the moment. Our wishes for a speedy recovery go to all of them.

A very excellent tea was put on for us by Mrs. Cross, for which we thanked her. A very warm welcome was given to a new member, Mr. Walter Jones. Walter is quite a new St. Dunstaner, having joined our family only a couple of months ago. I sincerely hope that he will come along to future meetings.

We practically completed the first leg of our domino knock-out competition and shall be making the draw for the next round at the May meeting which will be on Sunday, May 5th, and will also be the date for our "Bring and Buy Sale", so come along and see what bargains are going.

A list of names was taken for our outing which is to be held on Sunday, 23rd June. Anyone wishing to join us on this trip, please let me have their names soon.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

London Club Notes

It was with pleasure that we noted that C. Hancock was the winner of the March Football Pontoon. Charlie's resounding shout through the Club Rooms at the present time was, as would be expected, "Good Old Chelsea!" The "Booby" was won by Roy Armstrong.

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the best six out of eight) came to its conclusion on the 28th March. After much excitement and very closely contested games the final results were as follows:—

1. C. Hancock
2. W. Miller
3. W. Harding and G. P. Brown *tied.*

It is pleasant to see so many of our members and their wives enjoy their session at the Club on a Thursday evening when they gather together to play Dominoes. An exceptionally happy time was enjoyed by our regular friends when Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley brought a bottle of sherry and a beautifully decorated cake with the appropriate twenty-one candles to celebrate their wedding anniversary on Thursday 4th April. After the company had sung "Congratulations", "Jock" Brown proposed the toast and the wish that George and Mrs. Stanley would have many more years of married bliss together.

I hope those of you who enjoyed our visit to the Derby last year, will again join us when the "Epsom" flier leaves HQ in the Old Marylebone Road at 9 a.m. on the morning of Wednesday, 29th May. Please give your names soon to Norman Smith if you wish to be included, and so enable him to make the necessary arrangements. May we all have a glorious and profitable Derby Day. So hurry up you sporty types and get your names on that list!

W. MILLER,
Chairman.

Brighton Club Notes

The date for the May club meeting will be Thursday, 16th May, when the games of dominoes, fives and threes, cribbage and darts will be played.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

STAFF OBITUARY

MR. W. ALLEN

St. Dunstaners will be very sorry to learn of the death of Mr. W. Allen of Bedminster, Bristol, on 15th March 1968. He was a Technical Visitor (Mats) in the Home Industries Department for many years until his retirement in 1961. St. Dunstan's sent a wreath to the funeral which was on 19th March.

Mr. W. Game, who was in charge of the Industrial Dept. before his retirement, sent us this tribute:—

"I was very sorry indeed, to learn of W. Allen's passing. He was born in Suffolk and started work in the local mat factory in Sudbury. Later he joined St. Dunstan's and spent the first six months in the workshops in Regent's Park and was then posted to the West Country, where he remained for the whole of his working life except for a period from 1956 to 1961 when he helped out with the visits to the Midlands and the North.

It was a great sadness to him when his wife died about ten years ago and he then went to live with his only daughter, who cared devotedly for him until his death.

Mr. Allen was a happy natured man, always ready for a friendly talk and he went about his work in the same way, helping out as and when he could. I am sure most St. Dunstaners will have many pleasant memories of him—a loyal man to St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

1214 NAUGHTON, BILL
ALFIE (1966)
PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING. Read by Robert Gladwell. Alfie, a South London buck, regales us with a candid account of his love-life.
P.T. 5½ *hours.*

1218 HIND, ARCHIE
THE DEAR GREEN PLACE (1966)
Read by Stephen Jack. Mat, a curious mixture of introvert and extrovert, endeavours through his writing to rise above his Glasgow environment, which is truthfully portrayed.
P.T. 9¼ *hours.*

1219 DEFOE, DANIEL
ROBINSON CRUSOE (1719)
Read by Duncan Carse. Tells of Crusoe's being cast away on a desert island, and of his survival there.
P.T. 10¾ *hours.*

1220 POWELL, ANTHONY
AT LADY MOLLY'S (1957)
Sequel to 989, 990, 991. Read by Eric Gillett. At Lady Molly's Nicholas meets an old school friend, Widmerpool, who has just got engaged to be married to Lady Molly's sister.
P.T. 8¾ *hours.*

1221 MUNRO, JAMES
DIE RICH, DIE HAPPY (1965)
Read by Michael de Morgan. An exciting account of a special agent's adventures while safeguarding a Greek millionaire.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1197 STEWART, MARY
THE IVY TREE (1961)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. A young woman calling herself Annabel Winslow arrives to claim a farm left to her by her grandfather—but Annabel has been dead for four years.
P.T. 13¼ *hours.*

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Cat. No.

Fiction

1198 HARTLEY, L. P.
THE BETRAYAL (1966)
Read by Robin Holmes. A novelist's suffering after confessing to an apparently trustworthy friend that he had, long ago, been indirectly responsible for the death of a girl.
P.T. 13 *hours.*

1199 STEWART, MARY
THE MOONSPINNERS (1962)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. An English girl is dangerously involved in a man-hunt when two fellow-countrymen stumble on a murder scene in the Cretan mountains.
P.T. 10 *hours.*

1200 SILLITOE, ALAN
THE DEATH OF WILLIAM POSTERS (1965)
Unsuitable for family reading. Read by Robert Gladwell. Frank Dawley walks out of his marriage, with its working-class background, and experiences a different life and new loves in his journey to self-realisation.
P.T. 11 *hours.*

1201 WALLACE, DOREEN
THE MILLPOND (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. The chronicle of a year's events in an East Anglian village, and the joys and sorrows of its inhabitants.
P.T. 6¾ *hours.*

1202 BAGLEY, DESMOND
WYATT'S HURRICANE (1966)
Read by John Dunn. Wyatt, a civilian weather expert, flies to the rescue when a small island in the Caribbean is struck by a hurricane.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

1203 BELL, JOSEPHINE
NO ESCAPE (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. A girl is fished out of the river at Hammersmith, and two people at the hospital to which she is taken find themselves involved in her life.
P.T. 6¼ *hours.*

1204 WILSON, ANGUS
LATE CALL (1964)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Forced by her husband's indiscretions to give up her work in a busy hotel, Sylvia finds life in her son's highly-organised household altogether too much for her.
P.T. 12 *hours.*

Cat. No.

1205 MACDONALD, BETTY
THE EGG AND I (1946)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. The author tells of her husband's decision to take up poultry-farming, and of the chaos that ensued.
P.T. 9¼ *hours.*

Non-Fiction

1180 LAIRD, DOROTHY
QUEEN ELIZABETH, THE QUEEN MOTHER (1966)
Read by George Hagan. Four reigns are the background to this story of human relationships and royal events in changing England.
P.T. 15½ *hours.*

1181 BARBER, NOEL
THE BLACK HOLE OF CALCUTTA (1967)
Read by Garard Green. The catastrophe of 1756, when 50,000 Indians attacked the East India Company's stronghold at Fort William.
P.T. 8½ *hours.*

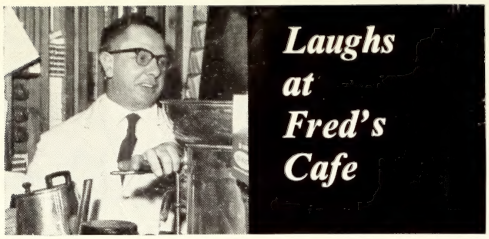
1184 LORD BEAVERBROOK
THE ABDICATION OF KING EDWARD VIII (1966)
Edited by A. J. P. Taylor. Read by Alvar Lidell. A new and personal account from the papers of one who was closely involved.
P.T. 4 *hours.*

1185 BAGRIT, SIR LEON
THE AGE OF AUTOMATION (1964)
Read by John Richmond. The B.B.C. Reith Lectures for 1964.
P.T. 2¾ *hours.*

1190 SHERRARD, O. A.
TWO VICTORIAN GIRLS (1966)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. Contains the journal two sisters kept for half a century. Describes the stuff that Victorian England was made of with revealing glimpses of famous contemporaries.
P.T. 12 *hours.*

1196 MORLEY, ROBERT & STOKES, SEWELL
ROBERT MORLEY, RESPONSIBLE GENTLEMAN (1966)
Read by George Hagan. The life of Robert Morley from schooldays until his arrival as a successful playwright and actor.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

1215 PEARSON, JOHN
BLUEBIRD AND THE DEAD LAKE (1956)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Tells of the late Donald Campbell's attempts at breaking the water speed records. (This book was published before Donald Campbell's death).
P.T. 7½ *hours.*



My daughters

"Dad," said my daughter, Lorraine, aged 17, "can I have next Saturday off to help Mum with her spring cleaning?"

"No, I'm afraid you can't," I replied. "You know how busy the shop gets on Saturdays."

There was a sigh of relief and she said: "Thanks, dad. I knew I could depend on you!"

The other day young Olwen went to the dentist to have a tooth out and the following day I enquired of her if her tooth still ached.

"Don't know," she replied. "He kept it!"

ST. DUNSTAN'S 7 MILES EWELL
2nd MARCH, 1968

On the 7 miles handicap race at Ewell on March 2nd, we tried out the new course which is to be used for the combined championships of St. Dunstan's and the Tobacco Trades and match with the Metropolitan Police on April 20th. We all agree that it is a great improvement on the old circuit.

We were very pleased to see Reg Newton turn out again after such a long time. Bob Young walked well, leading all the way, to win the handicap comfortably.

Order of Finish	*Handicap Time*	*Allowance*	*Actual Time*
R. Young	67-03	12-00	79.03
C. Stafford	67-21	12-00	79.21
F. Barratt	67-33	3-00	70.33
W. Miller	67-54	Scr.	67.54
S. Tutton	69-03	10-30	78.33
R. Mendham	69-00	Scr.	69.00
M. Tetley	71-01	3-00	74.01
R. Newton	72-32	15-00	87.32

Family News

Marriages

BEDFORD—STEVENS. On 14th March, 1968, E. Bedford of Shipley, Yorks. to Mrs. A. Stevens of Ealing, London.

POLLARD-CLARKE on 9th December, 1967, George Henry Pollard to Mrs. M. Clarke.

21st Anniversary

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. STANLEY of Seven Kings, Ilford, Essex, who celebrated their 21st Wedding Anniversary on 5th April, 1968.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. I. OSTLE, Cockermouth, Cumberland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 17th March, 1968.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. L. THOMPSON of Gateshead, Co. Durham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 22nd March, 1968.

Postcards Please!

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Howell of 9 Poolsford Road, Colindale, N.W.9, are collectors of postcards of views of anywhere. They have asked if St. Dunstaners would be kind enough to send them any postcards they might have rather than throw them away.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Townsend of Ladywood, Birmingham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 13th April, 1968.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. Fretwell of Ely, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 9th April, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

B. Culley of Caterham, Surrey, announces the birth of his 8th grandchild —a boy, who is to be called Robert Anthony, born on 15th March, 1968.

L. Curnow, of Bexley Heath, Kent, has been presented with another grandchild. This makes him a grandfather for the third time.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

J. Clare of Brockenhurst, Hants, on the birth of his first great grandchild, Gregory James Pullin, who was born on 4th October, 1967.

A. W. Gadd of Hastings recently became a great grandfather for the third time when his grandson's wife gave birth to a second daughter.

A. Palfrey of Barry, Glam., on the arrival of his first great grandson on 15th February, 1968. He is to be called David.

Muriel, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, S. Avis of Sholing, Southampton, was married to Kenneth Broomfield on 30th March, 1968, at St. Mary's Church, Sholing.

Yvonne, daughter of C. Beard of Hove, Sussex, was married to Lawrence de Jonquèires on 30th March, 1968.

Susan Margaret Campbell, granddaughter of our St. Dunstaner the late Tommie Campbell, was married at St. Mark's Church, Tunbridge Wells, Kent, on 9th March, 1968, to Ivan Reader.

Patrick David, son of our St. Dunstaner C. Cook, was married to Miss Catherine Brinklow of Edgware, London, at Burnt Oak Registry Office on 30th March, 1968.

Janet Margaret, daughter of H. King of Luton, Beds., married John R. Painter of Luton, at Beech Hill Methodist Church, Luton, on 23rd March, 1968.

Valerie, daughter of J. A. Lee of Bradford, Yorks., married Alwyn Michael Grange on 16th March, 1968.

Michael, son of H. Petty of Leeds, married Miss Janette Winter, on 30th March, 1968.

Gordon, son of C. D. Parker of Grantham, married Miss Helen Barbara Brock on 30th March, 1968, at St. Wulfram's Church, Grantham, Lincs.

Barry, son of our St. Dunstaner, A. Wigglesworth of Shipley, Yorks, was married to Miss A. C. S. Stones of Campbeltown, Argyllshire, on 28th March, 1968.

Michael, only son of W. Underwood of Allington, Nr. Salisbury, Wilts, married Miss Mary Cranck on 20th April, 1968.

Family News

Golden Jubilee!

On St. George's Day, 23rd April, 1968, C. Durkin of Porthcawl, Glamorgan, will have been a St. Dunstaner for 50 years.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

F. BERISFORD of Whitmore, Staffs., who mourns the death of his brother in March, 1968.

A. J. JONES of Pearson House, Brighton, Sussex, who lost his son on 29th March, 1968.

E. MILLS of Bloxwich, Staffs., whose wife died on 21st March, 1968.

G. H. POLLARD of Kettering, Northants, who mourns the death of his mother in March, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

James Butler. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

James Butler of Rosslare Harbour, Co. Wexford, Eire, died in hospital on 16th March, 1968. He was 74 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1929. He trained in basket making and carried on this occupation for a considerable number of years. He had been in poor health for some time but took a great interest in his daughter's cafe business, especially as this enabled him to meet travellers passing through Rosslare Harbour. He was a widower and to his daughter, Miss Mary Butler, who cared for him devotedly, we send an expression of deep sympathy.

Harold Berry. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*

Harold Berry died at his home in Sale, Cheshire, on 1st April, 1968. He was 77 years old.

He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1916 to 1919 and was a victim of a mustard gas attack. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965 when on account of his age and ill health he did not undertake any occupational training. He had been in poor health for some time. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

John Todd. *Yorkshire Regiment, and Labour Corps.*

John Todd of Wembley, Middlesex, died on 20th March, 1968 at the age of 78 years.

He enlisted in 8th Battalion, Yorkshire Regiment and later transferred to 285th Area Employment Coy., Labour Corps. He served with them until 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945 and owing to his age he did not undertake occupational training but he had a number of hobbies and was particularly clever with woodwork. He had an inventive mind and on one occasion he converted a treadle sewing machine so as to use it for working a circular saw. Amongst his other hobbies he knitted and many of the articles he made he gave to charitable sales of work.

He had been a widower for over twenty years and we offer our very sincere sympathy to his son, Colin who has cared for his father devotedly since the death of his mother.

Marcus Philip Braham. *A.S.C.*

Marcus Philip Braham of Moreland, Victoria, Australia, died on 11th November, 1967 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in September 1914 and served with the 28th A.S.C. He was wounded in October 1917 and discharged from the service in October 1920.

He leaves three children.

Albert Walter Hewison. *3rd Btn. A.I.F.*

Albert Walter Hewison of Kogarah, New South Wales, Australia, died on 10th December, 1967 at the age of 73 years.

He enlisted in September 1915 and served with the 3rd Battalion A.I.F. until September 1919.

He was married and had one child.

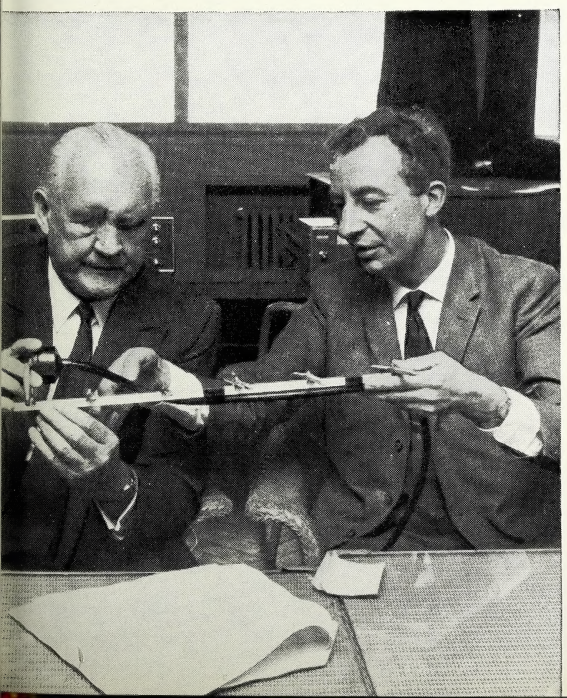
Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

St. Dunstan's Calling

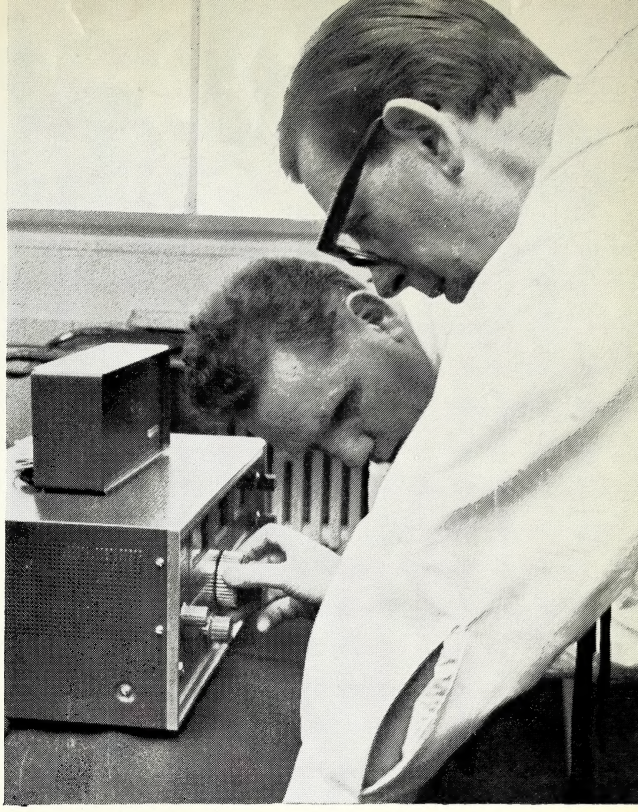
At noon Mr. Edwards began the search for contact with South Africa. For a few tense minutes the voice of Bernard, the South African operator could be heard but it was clear he was not receiving GB3STD; then the "hook up" was made and Iris's voice, always surprisingly clear over the air, came through to say: "A very good morning to you all and what a thrill it is to hear you coming through so loud and clear. It is a very great joy for me to be sending greetings from South Africa, from all St. Dunstaners, particularly those of us who are hams, to all of you at Ovingdean.

Replying to Iris, Lord Fraser said: "You must give my very warm good wishes to all St. Dunstaners in South Africa and also to Jacobus Du Preez who may be calling and listening too, in the Transvaal." Later attempts to contact "Dup", as he is nicknamed, failed, so Lord Fraser's "get well" message had to go via Port Elizabeth.

The first contact logged by GB3STD this year, at 16.35 hours on 22nd March, was with John, IIGGL, in Turin. Over the week-end, St. Dunstaners talked to 38 operators in the United States and five in Australia and New Zealand from such places as Los Angeles, Niagara, Panama Canal Zone, Palm Beach, Charleston, Adelaide, Melbourne, Christchurch, and one from Timaru, South Island, New Zealand, where the operator, Matt, conveyed the greetings of the Beverley Blind Home, nearby.



Dr. Manton explains a V.H.F. aerial to Lord Fraser.



Help from a qualified "Ham" James Padley tunes a short wave receiver for Tommy Gaygan.

During the discussion periods it was suggested that one day's transmissions during the next Ham Reunion should be aimed at contacts with British Hams so that St. Dunstan's hams could talk to their many good friends in this country. Next year there will be a variety of equipment from different firms on display in the Wintergarden for demonstration to St. Dunstaners attending the conference.

After the week-end Mr. Norman French told the *Review* that it was gratifying to find a number of St. Dunstaners keenly interested in taking up amateur radio and that he had received several requests for loans of the new tape-recorded "Radio Amateurs' Examination Manual" to study for the G.P.O. examination which is an essential qualification. As for St. Dunstaners, themselves, their spokesman after luncheon, John Proctor, expressed their interest and enjoyment in the occasion and their thanks to all concerned in organising the 1968 Ham Radio Week-end.



St. Dunstan's Calling

Professional television and radio men took a keen interest. *Above*, a Southern Television news cameraman films Charles Bargery at the microphone with Terry Edwards. *Below*, Lord Fraser's exchange of messages with Iris de Reuck is recorded for B.B.C's Radio Newsreel.



JUNE REVIEW


BRIDLE PATH TO CHEAM RD.
LEADING TO BRIDLE WAY.
BRIDLE PATH
TO REIGATE ROAD
14



His sighted escort sportingly holds back to permit Roy Mendham to cross the line alone—first home in the walking championships.

Sporting Mayor is Hero of Walking Championships

Trophies Won at Final Meeting

St. Dunstan's Seven Mile Walking Championships turned into a gruelling test at Ewell on April 20th due to a spring 'heatwave'. Ten St. Dunstaners entered and eight finished but the hero of the day was not a St. Dunstaner at all. Councillor John Webb, Mayor of Epsom and Ewell, had come along to start the race and to present the trophies but before the race was over he was taking part as an escort!

During the last lap the heat became too much for Mike Tetley's escort, who had to retire, and, there being no-one else on hand to take over in time to keep Mike in the race, the Mayor doffed his chain of office, his jacket and his tie to finish the race with Mike. "It was a sporting thing to do", said Mike and it enabled him to win the totally blind section of the race and one of the Sir Arthur Pearson Cups, with a time of 76 minutes 1 second.

Afterwards the Mayor told the *Review*, "I have been doing some walking training lately as I took part in a 27 mile charity walk for the Leatherhead Theatre Trust recently". Councillor Webb said he had

Continued on page 22

COVER PICTURE:

On a spring afternoon meant for a country stroll there is no turning off on to the bridle paths for Billy Miller and his escort on their way to second place in the Seven-Mile Walking Championships.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 587 VOL. 53 **JUNE 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Stalwart Friends

During the early months of this year two long-standing friends of St. Dunstan's have died, each at a great age. They were Lt. Colonel The Rt. Hon. Lord Teviot, D.S.O., M.C., who died in January at the age of 93 and Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale, C.B., who died in March at the age of 93.

Both had recently retired from membership of the Council of St. Dunstan's. Next to Sir Neville Pearson and myself, Lord Teviot, whom we previously knew as Colonel Charles Kerr was the most senior member of our Council, having joined it in 1922. He was for many years a leading stockbroker, and Chairman of the National Liberal Party and he took a foremost part in bringing a substantial element amongst the Liberals to work with and virtually to become almost part of the Conservative Party.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale—who with a name like that in the Royal Navy was inevitiably called Chips—joined Lord Reith as one of his principal assistants at the B.B.C. and became a member of St. Dunstan's Council in 1938 after his valuable services there. Both these men served with distinction on our Council for a long period and gave us a wealth of good advice from their store of knowledge and experience as serving officers and wise administrators.

The *Review* has paid its tribute to both these men, to Lord Teviot in February and to Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale in this issue.

I place on record the deep sympathy of the Council with the members of their families and my own personal sorrow at losing two such stalwart and affectionate friends.

A Shot Across the Bows

On May 21st, I asked the Government in the House of Lords if they would consider a rise in War Pensions next year and would think about it this Autumn. I give below the Minister, Lord Bowles's answer together with my two supplementary questions and the Minister's answers to them.

> LORD BOWLES: My Lords, the noble Lord will remember that we made substantial increases in the pensions and allowances for war pensioners and their dependants just over six months ago. I can assure him that their needs will continue to be kept in mind by the Government. But I must remind the noble Lord that although we are already taking steps to protect the most vulnerable sections of the community from hardship, my right honourable friend the Prime Minister indicated in January that a further general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, while recognising the United Kingdom's financial difficulties—as indeed all disabled ex-Servicemen do—may I ask the noble Lord whether he and the Government will nevertheless bear in mind two facts? The first is that the rise to which he has referred, though it came into effect only six months ago, related to a period over a year ago; and the second is that the major Parties in the State have said more than once, and especially at Election times, that they would make it their aim to see that these men's war pensions kept pace with the rises in the standard of living and in the cost of living.

LORD BOWLES: Yes, my Lords. The basic rate of a 100 per cent. pension prior to last October was £6 15s. To restore the purchasing power of this pension, calculated between October, 1967, and March, 1968—the latest period for which figures are available—would require an increase of 3s 3d., to £6 18s. 3d. The present rate is £7 12s., which is 13s. 9d. more than would be required merely to restore such a pension's previous purchasing power. Similar figures apply, of course, to widows' pensions. I think we are fully aware of the anxieties that the noble Lord has, and has had all his life, for the war-disabled pensioners, and I am sure that the House and the Government are very much in his debt for his interest.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, will the noble Lord notice that in my Question I have not asked for a rise now, because I realise the difficulties? I have asked that this matter be given special consideration, to be dealt with next year.

LORD BOWLES: My Lords, I have said that we are doing something this autumn. The noble Lord's Question asked whether it will be referred to in the gracious Speech, but the Prime Minister has indicated that a further general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969.

Lord Rhodes (Labour) who lost a leg in the first War, strongly supported me.

Although there have been two rises in War Pensions in recent years, I thought the time had come to raise the matter again so that the Government could not say that they had no warning of this shot across the bows.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Ovingdean Notes

International Sports

It's on! As reported earlier this year, invitations were sent to a number of European countries to each send two war-blinded ex-Service competitors to this year's Sports at Ovingdean. Of those invited (Austria, France, Germany East and West, Italy, Poland and Russia) four have accepted and we are much looking forward to greeting Austrian, French, West German and Polish Competitors and sorry to learn that the others, for various reasons, have not been able to come on this first occasion.

There has also been a very good response from St. Dunstaners and we shall have several men entering for the first time. We hope a varied programme will provide something of interest for everyone.

The competition events commence with the Saturday morning Walk at Hove Stadium and the Mayor of Hove hopes to attend to start the proceedings. On Saturday afternoon at Ovingdean, Mr. Ion Garrett Orme, the Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's will be attending and the Mayor of Brighton has also been invited. On Saturday, Lord and Lady Fraser will be joining the competitors for the Prize-Giving and Dinner and on Monday a visit will be made to Chartwell, the home of the late Sir Winston Churchill.

All competitors will be receiving a programme and details of the events, points system etc. in advance.

SWIMMING

Those going to Ovingdean for holidays may like to know that the Summer Swimming Sessions at the King Alfred Baths have begun from May 10th (and every Friday night from 8 to 9 p.m.) when the pool is reserved for the use of St. Dunstan's only.

REUNIONS

Windsor

Sir Neville Pearson presided at the first of the 1968 series of reunions at Ye Hart and Garter Hotel, Windsor, attended by 61 St. Dunstaners and their guests on 6th April.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, welcomed St. Dunstaner Hugh Beswetherick and his wife from South Africa and Mrs. Dora Penstone, a blind member of the Welfare Staff, who retires at the end of this year after 20 years' service. Mr. A. Stevens of Winnersh proposed the vote of thanks for St. Dunstaners to Sir Neville and members of the staff, particularly Miss de Burlet, "who arranged this reunion. It must have taken a lot of work to arrange this and give us such a pleasant time".

Southampton

Our second reunion was held at the Polygon Hotel on Thursday, 25th April. Lord Fraser presided, accompanied by Lady Fraser, and there was an excellent attendance since about 90 people in all were there. It is a most suitable venue for the reason given in Lord Fraser's speech and also because there are no steps involved. One walks straight in from outside, the reception rooms are large, airy and quiet. They are all on one level and the acoustics are good. In his speech Lord Fraser said that the door to St. Dunstan's was ever open and although 100 had died during the previous year we had admitted 40 new St. Dunstaners, some of them quite young, including an Australian blinded in the Vietnam War. "Southampton," said Lord Fraser, "is a very suitable centre for holding this reunion because of the excellent communications by road and rail." He spoke in praise of the work of the staff, particularly mentioning Miss de Burlet, who had organised the reunion with Miss Meyer assisting. Lord Fraser introduced Mr. W. M. Jones, whose history was both interesting and unusual. Mr. Jones lost his sight during the First World War and came to St. Dunstan's, but he was fortunate in regaining quite good sight in one eye. He trained as a teacher and for many years, until he retired, had been deputy headmaster at the Itchen Grammar School, Southampton. Then his sight went again and he is now a St. Dunstaner for the second time.

The vote of thanks was eloquently moved by James Holmes of Hayling Island. He spoke so well that it was difficult to believe it was the first time he had ever made a public speech in his 50 years as a St. Dunstaner.

Bristol

On Saturday, 4th May, we held our 3rd Reunion of the year at the Grand Hotel, Bristol. Mr. D. G. Hopewell received the guests numbering about 130, and we were happy to have with us Miss Oliphant and Mrs. Robertson Glasgow, both good friends of St. Dunstan's, as well as two popular members of the retired staff, Miss Webster and Mr. Ferguson. Speaking after lunch, Mr. Hopewell held his audience's interest in complete silence during the serious passages of his speech and rocking with laughter at his jokes. (See "It Strikes Me".)

"Bristol", said Mr. Hopewell, "is well placed to act as capital of South-West England and, with the new Severn Road Bridge, perhaps also as capital for South Wales." (Audible protests from Welsh St. Dunstaners.) He reminded us that Bristol produced three necessities of life, chocolate, sherry and tobacco, and he spoke of the pioneer merchants, who had sailed the seas from Bristol in earlier days. Coupled with his welcome to the guests, Mr. Hopewell paid a tribute to the late Mr. W. Allen, a wonderful friend to St. Dunstaners, whose death we reported in the May *Review*.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, gave some statistics relating to the work of his department during the past year

and invited suggestions for improving the services of his department, including the reunions. He welcomed a new St. Dunstaner, Mr. Bertie Phillips of Bristol, who served in the First World War but whose sight had failed quite recently.

Our St. Dunstaner, Henry Perrett of Devizes, thanked Mr. Hopewell for his remarks, Miss Meyer for organising the reunion, and the hotel staff for the excellent catering arrangements. He thought that he and Alva Tucker were the only two St. Dunstaners present who had attended the very first reunion held in Bristol in 1919.

Ipswich

Attending a St. Dunstan's reunion for the first time was Harold Fretwell, whose sight failed quite recently, though the injury which caused his disability had been sustained exactly 50 years and two days previously in France, the cause was mustard gas. The reunion was being held at the Great White Horse Hotel, Ipswich, on Thursday, 9th May, and about 85 persons were present all told.

Also attending a reunion at Ipswich for the first time was Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, St. Dunstan's Honorary Treasurer and Vice-Chairman since October, 1967, who came along with Lord and Lady Fraser as guest of honour. St. Dunstaners were glad to see Miss Hensley, who although listed as a retired member of the staff, was as active as usual.

In his speech Lord Fraser told us he was about to fire a shot across the bows of the Ship of State with a question on pensions in the House of Lords. (See "Chairman's Notes".) He recalled that his grandfather was in business in Ipswich and was a County Magistrate but he, himself, had only spent about two weeks there as a baby, because his father and two uncles had emigrated to South Africa, where they started a successful business of which he is now the head. He went on to speak of the links which we maintain with St. Dunstaners in Australia, New Zealand, Canada and South Africa.

Lord Fraser thanked members of the staff for their work, in particular Miss Newbold, who was responsible for the arrangements at this happy reunion. He then introduced Mr. Garnett-Orme, a successful banker and chairman of Brown, Shipley & Co., the well-known finance house in the city.

Mr. Garnett-Orme revealed that there were two firsts for him on this occasion It was the first time that he had ever been to Ipswich and the first reunion that he was attending in his capacity of vice-chairman. He thanked St. Dunstan's welfare staff and the hotel for a first class meal. He said that he would do his best to assist Lord Fraser and the Council in any way open to him.

The vote of thanks was moved by Ronald Naman, who said he had been a St. Dunstaner for 53 years, and he expressed the gratitude of all present to Lord Fraser and the Council for all the help which was given to war blinded men and women.

Alderman Frank L'Estrange Fawcett, a First World War St. Dunstan's officer with a very distinguished record of voluntary work in Suffolk, seconded the vote of thanks and particularly referred to the work of Lady Fraser. He proposed a toast to Lord and Lady Fraser which was received with great warmth.

Birmingham

Also attending his first reunion at the Grand Hotel, Birmingham, on 11th May was Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., who was guest of honour. He was photographed with W. Jones of Birmingham and W. Mahoney of Bromsgrove, two St. Dunstaners also attending their first reunion. The new boys did permit Lord Fraser to pose with them although he has probably attended more reunions than he cares to remember!

Eighty St. Dunstaners with their wives or companions sat down to lunch with members of the staff, who included Miss Gough and Miss Wilson, who are retired, under the presidency of Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser. They heard Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris pay a tribute to present-day servicemen during his speech. After thanking Lord Fraser for his introduction and expressing his pleasure at meeting St. Dunstaners for the first time, Sir Douglas went on to report to them on the serviceman of today. "One

thing stands out in my experience as Commander-in-Chief Fighter Command and that is the amazing young men we have today in all three services. They are highly professional; confident in their own ability and have pride in their service." This is praise indeed from an airman whose flying ranges from night fighting in World War II to flying faster than 1,000 miles per hour in today's modern jet fighters.

The Revd. Dennis Pettit, of Spratton, expressed St. Dunstaners' thanks to Miss Newbold and Miss Broughton for the organisation of the reunion. He recalled that the last time he spoke at a reunion was the celebration of St. Dunstan's 25th anniversary. He went on to convey his appreciation of St. Dunstan's in a most moving manner. His concluding remarks were addressed to Lord Fraser: "Thank you for all you have been to St. Dunstaners, ex-servicemen and the blind, and thank you, Lord and Lady Fraser, for coming to Birmingham today."

PRESCRIPTION CHARGES

The Minister of Health has decided that the prescription charge of 2s 6d an item is to be introduced on 10th June. There are four categories of exemption from the charge:—Children under fifteen; people aged 65 and over; expectant and nursing mothers who hold an exemption certificate issued by an Executive Council and people with a similar certificate who have illnesses needing prolonged medication.

Patients entitled to exemption will be asked to complete a Declaration on the back of the prescription form, and the chemist will not then make any charge. Those exempt because of age will merely have to complete the Declaration. All others must first obtain an exemption certificate.

It is understood that an exemption certificate will be forwarded by the Ministry of Social Security to all War Pensioners under the age of 65, and it is hoped that the certificates will be delivered before the date when the charge comes into operation.

DANCING HEATHER

Heather, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, "Dickie" Richardson, has once more, been very successful in passing a number of examinations in various types of dancing. Heather is now twelve years old and has obtained a 6th Gold Bar and Statuette for Old Tyme Dancing, as man, and also the same awards for Modern Ballroom Dancing. In this section Heather has now to wait until she is 16 years old before she can take another examination. She has also obtained a 3rd Gold Bar and was highly commended for her Latin American.

Deaf/Blind Refresher Course

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fallowfield attended the "Refresher Course" which this year was held at the delightful Suffolk seaside resort, Felixstowe, from 20th to 27th April, and there were 140 people all told, including the deaf-blind, their own escorts, wives, students and other welfare workers.

The weather was very warm for the time of the year, so they were able to spend the day-time out-of-doors, and a coach trip one day to Flatford Mill, and a day at that quaint seaport, Harwich, were enjoyed.

There were organised entertainments each evening for those who wished to take part in them. All too soon the week came to an end, but thanks are due to the organiser, Miss Margery Henham-Barrow, O.B.E., and her able staff at the Southern Regional Association for the Blind.

ELECTION RESULT

Tony Boardman was elected to the Council of the London Borough of Ealing, representing the Conservative Party in East Ward, at the recent local elections.

Royal and Ancient Order of Buffalos

Fred Mills of Tavistock, Devon, has recently received the Siege of Tobruk medal presented by the president of the 'Buffs' in Tobruk. It appears that they wrote to the Devon branch of the Royal and Ancient Order of Buffalos and asked if there was a suitable person for this medal and they voted for Freddie. The President of the Club in Tobruk came over to present it in person to Freddie.

Bridge Notes

COMMITTEE TAKE-OVER DATE

At a recent Meeting of the Bridge Club Committee, it was unanimously decided that with immediate effect the Members of the existing Committee shall, continue in office until the end of the year.

The Committee to be elected at the forthcoming A.G.M. in November will take over officially as from the 1st January next. This lapse of time will enable the newly elected Committee to prepare the programme for the following year in accordance with wishes expressed at the A.G.M.

The fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 20th April. The results are as follows:—

B. Ingrey—R. Goding	83
C. Kelk—S. McNamara ..	66
S. Webber—A. Smith	65
M. Clements—W. T. Scott ..	59
F. Rhodes—J. Whitcombe ..	56
W. Burnett—J. Chell	49

The sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section, 11th May.

A. Smith—S. McNamara	71
F. Rhodes—B. Ingrey	70
C. Kelk—S. Webster	67
F. Griffee—W. Scott	58
J. Chell—R. Goding	57
M. Clements—J. Whitcombe	55

Position after five matches

B. Ingrey	362
A. Smith	350
R. Goding	333
S. McNamara	327
F. Rhodes	323
S. Webster	315
T. Scott	306
M. Clements	306
J. Whitcombe	302
W. Burnett	298
J. Chell	284

After four matches

F. Griffee	246

After three matches

C. Kelk	203

The fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th May. The results are as follows:—

M. Tybinski—V. Kemmish	73
H. Meleson—P. Pescot-Jones	71
R. Stanners and Partner	71
R. Fullard—R. Armstrong	63
R. Bickley—H. King	59
F. Jackson—P. Nuyens	55
J. Huk—G. Brown	41

The best scores up to date for the five competitions are:—

R. Fullard	346
M. Tybinski	341
P. Nuyens	326
G. Brown	318
H. Meleson	317
R. Bickley	307
Miss V. Kemmish	306
H. King	277
J. Huk	255

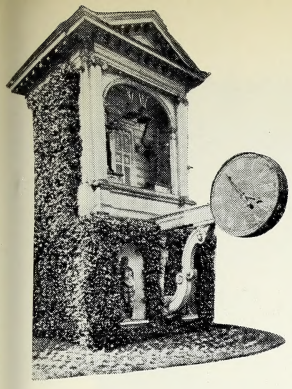
After four matches:—

R. Armstrong	294
R. Stanners	256
R. Evans	255

After three matches

P. Pescott-Jones	211
H. Kerr	183
F. Jackson	162
F. Matthewman	158

P. NUYENS



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Youthful Show Stealers

There was one St. Dunstaner on Parade at the Cenotaph on Sunday April 28th when Lord Mountbatten laid a wreath on behalf of the Burma Star Association. He was **Mick Sheehan** of Leyton, who fought at Kohima with the Royal Berkshires. Lord Mountbatten had a warm greeting for Mick when he spoke to him after the wreath-laying, "It is nice to see a St. Dunstaner on parade" he said. Mick attends every year and he also goes to the reunion at the Albert Hall on the preceding evening. "We had Anne Shelton to entertain us—an old favourite of our chaps during the war" he told me "but a Youth Band from Coventry stole the show—they were 12 and 13 year olds and played wonderfully—the lads applauded and kept on applauding . . . "

Garden Highway Code

Are those of us who are gardeners or, like me spasmodic diggers and mowers, careful enough when we use chemical preparations to get rid of pests? This question was prompted by a booklet passed on to me by **Mr. D. F. Robinson,** *our Country Life Superintendent. It is a sort of Highway Code of the garden designed to keep death off birds, plants, bees—and, come to that, human beings as well. Issued by a Committee representing manufacturers, distributors and users of pesticides, the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food, and nature conservation organisations, "Pesticides—A code of conduct" has sections for all classes in agriculture and horticulture. One of nine recommendations to gardeners is one that might well be overlooked: to wash out and safely dispose of used containers,—and for safety's sake follow the instructions. Don't put in "one for luck".*

Does the Cap Fit?

In jocular mood during his speech at the Bristol Reunion reported on another page, **Mr. Donald Hopewell** held up a mirror for the inhabitants of the British Isles to look at. Do you recognise your own national characteristics?

"The Englishman" said Mr. Hopewell, "is famed for his Bible and his beer, the Scotsman keeps the Sabbath and anything else he can lay his hands on, the Welshman prays on his knees on Sunday and on his neighbours during the rest of the week and the Irishman doesn't know what he wants but he won't be happy until he gets it!"

MAGOG



John Windsor with Lord Montgomery

The Mouth of the Wolf

by

CAPTAIN JOHN B. WINDSOR

It is quite exceptional for us to be able to review two new books written by St. Dunstaners within a space of three months. The first was Walter Thornton's "Cure for Blindness", reviewed in March, and this time it is "The Mouth of the Wolf", by John Windsor, both published by Hodder & Stoughton.

Captain John Windsor was a regular officer in the Canadian Army before the 1939/45 War and he was totally blinded whilst serving with the 2nd Canadian Armoured Regiment in Italy in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in England for a period of rehabilitation and training and then returned to Canada where he has become established as a writer.

"The Mouth of the Wolf" tells the story of a young Canadian officer's adventures in Italy during the War but, although the story is as true as anything written some years later can make it, the officer is not John Windsor himself but Lieutenant George Paterson, a Canadian attached to the British Army. The Introduction is by Field-Marshal Viscount Montgomery of Alamein.

When this book first comes into the reader's hands he may be excused if he thinks it about twenty years too late, but we venture to suggest that he should smother any such thoughts and read on, because the book becomes more and more interesting as the narrative unfolds and the reader becomes more and more absorbed. George Paterson was parachuted into Italy in February, 1941, with No. 11 Special Air Service Battalion, whose aim was to blow up a section of an important aqueduct. It did cross your reviewer's mind to wonder whether this exploit was worth the expenditure of a number of highly trained officers and men for, although the operation was successful the patient died, or, to be more precise, the entire party of paratroopers were quickly rounded up and made prisoners-of-war.

From this point on the book becomes mainly a story of human interest about George Paterson and some of the people he meets in the course of his adventures. Paterson was moved from camp to camp and all the time his thoughts were of escape. Three times he slipped successfully from his captors and on several other occasions his escape attempts were foiled. His first successful break-out was made from a train when, together with other prisoners, he was in transit from Italy to Germany. On reaching a river he stripped off his boots and all his clothes and lashed them to a handy piece of wood, but, alas, whilst swimming across the log slipped from his hand and was carried away rapidly down stream, and Paterson, naked as the day he was born, walked on to appear outside a farmhouse on the outskirts of an Italian village in the early morning. With superb aplomb and ingenuity he successfully resolved this embarrassing situation and many others besides.

Resistance Movement

During his first period of captivity Paterson had studied Italian, which stood him in good stead, for now he worked with members of the Resistance Movement helping British prisoners to escape into Switzerland. Then came his second capture and now, uncertain whether he would be treated as a prisoner-of-war or as a spy, he found himself in the notorious San Vittore Prison in Milan, together with a motley crowd of inmates of many nationalities, including Italians who were there for offences against the Fascist Regime, and Jews awaiting deportation to extermination camps.

Paterson's escape from San Vittore—something which had previously been regarded by the prisoners as a virtual impossibility—was in fact engineered in a daring and quite simple manner by a man known as Rossi, an Italian engineer, who was at the centre of much of the partisan activities in North Italy. There followed Paterson's crossing into Switzerland, a comparatively easy matter, and, after he had enjoyed the flesh-pots for a brief while, the request for him to go back into Italy to act as a liaison officer with the irregular army of Italian patriots, operating in the North. In this capacity, Paterson was obliged to act against his better judgement and he took part in a battle, the description of which must be as exciting as the tale of any other minor battle at any time or place. Paterson was extremely lucky to escape with his life, and now it was back again to San Vittore until the final mass escape as the war was about to end.

P.O.W. Camp

It is perhaps beyond the power of any writer to describe adequately the appalling conditions of life in prison, when food is at the barest level to ensure survival, when gaolers do not really care whether their charges live or die, when cold is frequently intense and ill-health inevitable. It is certainly beyond the power of any reader to comprehend the pain, the permanent discomfort and the mental depression induced by such conditions unless he has experienced them himself, but John Windsor goes a long way to bring the realities home to his readers.

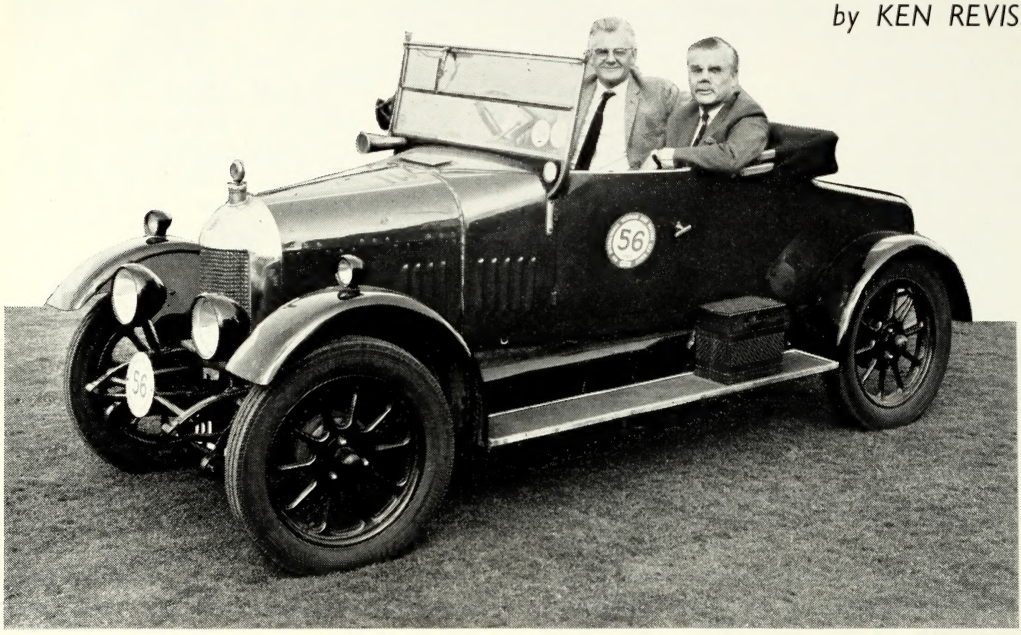
The book has its love interest both pleasurable and painful to George Paterson. For his courage, his determination and his positive achievements he was later awarded the Military Cross with two bars. This review would not be complete without a tribute being paid to the outstanding heroism of a number of Italian partisans, who risked not only their freedom and their lives, but also the safety of their homes and families in the agonizing circumstances of what became in essence a civil war. After the War, Rossi, who has already been mentioned, refused any award for the work he and his organisation did in helping almost three thousand prisoners-of-war to get across the border into Switzerland. He accepted only an inscribed gold cigarette case presented by the Allies.

Yes, do make the effort to read this book. It costs 25s.

R. Finch of Birmingham has been awarded a Certificate of Merit for his entry in the 1968 National Handicrafts and Arts Competition. His entry was included in the private exhibition held at State House, Birmingham, on 14th May.

Eighth International Veteran and Vintage Car Rally

by KEN REVIS



Our St. Dunstaner, Captain K.C. Revis, M.B.E., president of the Bullnose Morris Club took part in a Rally in which veteran and vintage cars travelled from Cape Town to Durban during 10 *days in March* 1968. *We give his story below in his own words.*

What were just about the most memorable three weeks of my life began to take shape when Bob May, a friend in the Bullnose Morris Club, asked me if I could possibly join him on the 8th International Veteran and Vintage Car Rally in South Africa. As President of the Club, my company, B.M.C. asked me to go instructing me to return with as much copy and pictures as possible of ourselves and our car, a 1926 two-seater Bullnose Morris Cowley with an 11.9 h.p. engine. Then started a hectic scramble to get a 'few weeks out-of-date' passport renewed and the jabs for medical travel certificates, all in ten days. Bob had already sailed with the car from Southampton, and I was to fly on later, meeting him in Cape Town.

What a meeting it was, too! As well as B.M.C. South Africa, who had sent a chauffeur driven Morris 1800 to the airport, there were Bob and other vintage car owners who had come by ship, and Jimmy Ellis the St. Dunstan's (South Africa) P.R.O. and his wife Laura. For Jimmy and me it was great reunion after 24 years, because when last we were together he was on trumpet and I on double-ended Tom-Tom in the St. Dunstan's rhumba band at Church Stretton.

The following day, a Monday, was crammed with engagements. The route of the Rally was to be from The Cape to Durban in Natal by the gorgeous "Garden Route" along the Indian Ocean coast, and while my skipper Bob was signing in the car with the Rally authorities, Jimmy Ellis whisked me away to meet Mrs. F. D. Opperman, the Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) Mr. J. Reid, the Secretary, as well as my old friends Michael and Nora Norman in their vicarage, and then on to a most happy luncheon at the Mount Nelson Hotel with Sir John and Lady Ellerman, Mrs. Opperman and her husband and of course, the Ellises and the Normans. This very gay occasion was followed by a dash to Jimmy's house to meet his daughters, than a lovely plunge in a neighbour's pool and back to the hotel for a Press interview in my room which resulted in an article in the *Cape Argus*.

At this point Jimmy and Laura said "au revoir" and I scrambled into a clean white jacket to be rushed off by a South African Bullnose Morris Club member to the rally's inaugural cocktail party given by the Mayor of Cape Town. Here, of course, were all 83 drivers and their navigators as well as the Rally organisers, and it was quite obvious from the charm and hospitality of everybody we met and from the splendid banquet to which we were later sped by our new friends that we were in for the time of our lives between then and Durban twelve days later.

The Start

On the Tuesday morning we assembled on the foreshore—Rolls, Bentleys, Bugattis, an Italian O.M., Model T Fords and the rest—all over 38 years old, and there was Mrs. Opperman with John Reid and Jimmy Ellis to see us off. The Mayor shook us each by the hand as we were flagged away but not before we had been given a small crate of grapes and a polythene sack of apples which went into the dickey of our little car. The first stop that night was at Hermanus after about 120 miles of pretty gruelling motoring, for it had been 97° in the shade that day. There we were greeted by the B.M.C. Managing Director in South Africa, an old friend from Cowley, who escorted Bob and me to the next Mayor's cocktail party and then, with his wife, took us out to dinner.



Red Duggan, blind American Consul-General, greets Ken Revis

At Mossel Bay, the next night's stop, we again tore into our hotel, flung ourselves into a bath and presented ourselves perspiring at another Mayor's cocktail party. Then came The Wilderness, a delightful coastal resort, where the cars were put on display and we, thank goodness, were given a free day. This is where I really began to put on a tan as I was in and out of the sea all day and that night, at our first dance, the warmth of hospitality continued as the whole Rally got to know itself.

On we went the next day with a quick visit to an ostrich farm where I was able to sit on one of these strange creatures. At Port Elizabeth we were all allowed time for another bathe and, as we crossed the native reserve called the Transkei, we saw the real South Africa: rondavals the little round native huts, bushmen with red mud caked into their hair and women with nothing on but blankets slung round their waists.

All this time, as the sun blazed down, the Bullnose boiled about every half hour and we found we were using more than fifteen gallons of water each day to quench the radiator's violent thirst.

A trip to the jungle to see elephants feeding less than 50 yards away, a tour of the fabulous Kango caves, and we were on the hot road again, making for East London. Here another luxury hotel awaited us and we became used to the routine of rushing in to register, plunging into a

welcome bath, clawing into clean clothes and smiling from very tanned and hot faces as we shook hands with yet another welcoming Mayor. Umtata was our next night's stop, and this is really like a Wild West town. The hotel proprietor himself collected us from the football field where the cars were kept under guard overnight and drove us past the new Bantu parliament building to his hotel, where again we danced until past midnight. It was a struggle to rouse ourselves the next morning by five-thirty to be on the road by ten minutes to seven, and we had passed the control point on the way to Pietermaritzburg before the sun had reached the searing power we were accustomed to. At Pietermaritzburg our car received some attention from the B.M.C. agents as soon as we reached that lovely town with its splendid lawns and flowers. Here the evening's entertainments differed slightly, for, after dinner, I was asked to sing to the accompaniment of a most beautifully and skilfully played electronic organ.

Early next day we were off again and arrived at Uvongo in time for lunch and a wonderful afternoon on the beach and, of course, in the warm ocean. That night we had our final dance and a speech by the Mayor before setting off at eight-thirty the next day on our last lap to Durban. This was 75 miles, and how thrilling it was. There were crowds the whole way clapping and cheering, every car parked on the way blew its horn, and every train running alongside us and the sea sounded its whistle. The came the happy moment when our little two-seater reached the control at Durban. As the crowds cheered, Car No. 56 was announced over the loudspeaker. A voice at my side, as I sat there in the din, shouted, "Are you Ken Revis? I am Red Duggan, the American Consul-General at Durban. I heard you were coming and here I am to meet you. I lost my sight six years ago." I could almost have cried as the boys from the Press took pictures of me shaking hands with him. I was privileged to take the Consul-General to the cocktail party that evening, after which came the final banquet, at which I was asked to speak on the behalf of the Bullnose Morris Club. Also in Durban there were more St. Dunstan's contacts. Eddie Taylor and his wife looked me up at my hotel for a chat and I was able to renew acquaintance with Ken McIntyre on the telephone as his university duties prevented our meeting.

After sixteen hundred miles or so, the gallant little Bullnose was to be shipped from Durban and I was driven the four hundred miles to Johannesburg, passing the spot where Winston Churchill was captured near the wrecked armoured train in 1899, and lunching in Ladysmith.

Sad at leaving my friends but elated at the sheer joy of nearly three weeks in such a lovely country, and having completed a most impeccably organised Rally, I took another V.C.10 to Nairobi, Frankfurt and home.

Radio Lifesaver

A St. Dunstan's amateur radio operator, Ray Vincent, of Cricklewood, helped to save the life of an American seaman when, on 23rd April he picked up a call from the skipper of the *Exbrook*, Kurt Carlsen—of *Flying Enterprise* fame—which explained that a member of the crew was suffering a heart attack. Conditions in mid-Atlantic prevented his call being heard in America, so Ray Vincent relayed a request for medical advice to the Marine Hospital, Staten Island, New York, and for permission from the ship's owners to divert to the Azores to put the sick man ashore.

The following day he heard that his messages had been safely delivered to the authorities and that the seaman was undergoing treatment in an Azores hospital.

Staff Appointment

Miss Barbara Picken, S.R.N. of 37, Alexandra Road, Windsor, Berks, was appointed Welfare Visitor for the London Area with effect from 29th April in succession to Miss Pat Collins who has resigned and the loss of whose services is much regretted.

OBITUARIES

C. R. H. WEEKS, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

In our April *Review* we reported the death of Dr. C. R. H. Weekes, and now we reprint an appreciation of his work which appeared on 6th April in the British Medical Journal.

"Dr. C. R. H. Weekes, a former tuberculosis officer in West Kent, died at Crowborough, Sussex, on 29th February at the age of 75.

Carey Richard Hampton Weekes was born on 7th December 1892 and his life story is a remarkable example of triumph over disaster. The first world war began when he was a first-year medical student at Trinity College, Cambridge, and he joined the Royal Sussex Territorial Regiment. Shot through the head at Gaza, he lost most of his eye-sight.

At St. Dunstan's he was taught Braille by Miss Craig, who later became his wife, tutor and guide. For eight years they farmed fruit in Devon, winning a cup for the best apples in the Empire. When price falls ended this venture Dick Weekes returned to medicine, this time at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. His wife read all the textbooks to him. He qualified with the Conjoint diploma in 1934 when past the age of 40—in itself an achievement—and after a period in provincial hospitals he was appointed tuberculosis officer for West Kent by the understanding medical officer of health Dr. Constant Ponder. Weekes was willingly aided by his colleagues, health visitors and clerical staff because of his charm, courage, and lovable nature. When he retired, after 20 years in the post, his patients hired a hall to give him a farewell party as a mark of their admiration and affection.

His hobbies and interests were wide, including history learned from "talking books" and gardening. He and his wife had a large and beautiful garden. With passing years his extremely limited vision faded to almost total blindness but love of flowers still illuminated his darkness.

Dick Weekes achieved more than most men with full eyesight. He is survived by his wife and daughter."

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES CARPENDALE, C.B.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Douglas Carpendale, who served on St. Dunstan's Council from 1938 until 1964, died on 21st March, 1968, at his home in Maidenhead, Berks, at the age of 93.

After a distinguished career in the Navy he retired in 1923 and came into contact with Mr. (now Lord) J. C. W. Reith of the B.B.C., who asked him to become his deputy with the title of controller. Later there was a change of title to Deputy Director General. He held this post until his retirement in 1938, four years after the normal retiring age. But the Second World War saw him working at the Ministry of Information in liaison with the Air Ministry and the B.B.C.

Admiral Carpendale was a winter sports enthusiast, became an expert skier, and he enjoyed riding, mountaineering and other outdoor sports. He was created a K.C.B. in the Birthday Honours List in 1932.

His wife died in 1952, and to his only son we offer our very sincere sympathy on the death of his father.

Mr. D. G. Hopewell and Mr. A. D. Lloyds attended the funeral at Stubbings Church, Maidenhead Thicket, Berks. A memorial service was held at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, W.C.2, on 15th May, at which Lord and Lady Fraser were present.

THE LATE COLONEL E. A. BAKER, C.C., O.B.E., M.C.

We give below a few moving passages from the sermon preached by the Rev. John Neal at the Funeral Service for Colonel Baker which was held in the Beulah United Church, Kingston, Ontario, on 11th April.

"It is my personal belief that the Colonel would have desired that a Service such as this be used in a way that would help people in the difficult task of living useful and effective lives in a restless and turbulent world. By the grace of God then I hope, and pray, that the words I speak will be used to help someone live a more useful and effective life.

"Whenever tragedy and disaster strike their hammer-like blows upon our lives we are brought to a crisis. This crisis becomes

for us the crossroads of our lives, at which we must decide which way we shall walk. Personal tragedy and disaster compel us to make a response to what we have experienced and so much depends upon the response we make.

"Our response may well be that of despair and bitterness. It may be a response which lashes out at everyone and everything. On the other hand our response to our crisis in life may be echoed in the words of the psalmist who cried: 'Rejoice not against me O mine enemy; For when I fall, I shall arise; And when I sit in darkness then the Lord shall be as a light about me'.

"The pen of history has recorded that the great causes and projects of this world have been carried by those such as Colonel Baker who never permitted defeat to speak the final word. It is such people who in the moment when all appears to be lost, raise the flag of victory in the knowledge that the only defeat is that which lies within a person. There is no such thing as defeat to those who refuse to be defeated.

"The Colonel learned in life, perhaps in this very church which meant so much to him, that the Christian way of life is learning how to turn stumbling blocks into stepping stones.

"We of this church and community share with the family of Colonel Baker and indeed with many others the awful sense of loss at his abrupt departure from this life. Yet we are thankful for what he did and for what he was. Although we are poorer for his having departed from our midst; yet we are richer because he passed our way."

Letter to the Editor

From Maureen Lees at Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex.

The Late Colonel Edwin A. Baker.

I know that hundreds of Canadian and American civilian and war blind will be mourning the death of a great friend.

When I went to Canada in 1949 he made sure that I was made welcome in his country. He did what he could to help us all and I have heard from him many times since I returned to England.

Ovingdean Romance

On April 20th, 1968, our St. Dunstaner, Aubrey Miller married a V.A.D. Miss Jean Lowthian, whom he met whilst training to be an audio typist at Ovingdean. They were married on 20th April 1968, at St. Catherine's Church, Didsbury, Manchester.

Aubrey Miller served in the Royal Navy during the 2nd World War and developed a disease in his eyes during his service. Since 1946 he has been totally blind in one eye and when the sight in the other failed after an operation in 1966 he had to give up his job in a shipyard. He came to St. Dunstan's for training where he met his future wife, Miss Jean Lowthian.

"Jean gave up her job in January to make preparations for the wedding," he said, "but later she hopes to do voluntary part-time social work."

Club News

Midland Club Notes

There was a very good attendance at our meeting for this month which was held on Sunday, 5th May.

Harry Cooke managed to come along this time although his wife is still in hospital. We all send our best wishes to her and to Mrs. Williams once again, who is still poorly.

We had a very successful "Bring and Buy Sale" which raised a few pounds for club funds. Tea for this month was arranged by Mrs. Androlia and she was thanked by us all for a lovely spread.

We have now received all the names for our coach outing on Sunday, 23rd June, and final details will be given at the June meeting to be held on 9th of the month.

We are planning a "Mystery Trip" for Saturday evening, 6th July, but at present I am looking for support. If any St. Dunstaner is interested maybe he would get in touch with me, any evening, by telephone—021-472 1432.

It is with deep regret I have to report the death of Billy Castle, who died on Tuesday, 7th May. Billy was a very good club member and a regular attender. He was a very keen sportsman in his younger days.

A floral tribute was sent on behalf of the Midland Club members.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

St. Dunstan's and the B.B.C.

Correspondence between Lord Fraser of Lonsdale and Lord Hill of Luton, Chairman, B.B.C.

From Lord Fraser to Lord Hill—29th December, 1967.

I want to call your attention to a continuing fault—as I see it—in the presentation of plays.

If you do not see because you are blind, or because you are an ordinary listener not viewing TV, you need to hear the words.

On Radio Four at Christmas a play by Neville Shute was produced called "A Town Like Alice". It was not only a very good play but also extremely well done. Especially from my point of view, because you could hear every word. The background noises were reduced to a minimum and there was no excitement or shouting.

On the other hand, I listened to "Trelawny of the Wells", a splendid old play which could have been similarly treated. Admittedly there was a certain amount of theatrical background which did require some noises off, but they were exaggerated to the point at which it became almost painful to listen to.

There seems to me to be a tendency with some producers to make railways sound as loud as possible and arguments reach such a crescendo that the words are lost.

From Lord Hill to Lord Fraser—30th January, 1968.

The problem of how to achieve the right balance between background noises and dialogue is one with which producers have been wrestling ever since radio drama became recognised as an art-form in its own right. The producer uses sound effects to set the scene, to point the dialogue, to illustrate the passage of time, sometimes to make the dramatist's meaning clear quickly.

Experience has shown that, among the listening public, some people positively *like* the kind of production in which background noises are hardly confined to the background.

Nevertheless, as in other forms of broadcasting, the unvarying aim is to achieve clarity. As you rightly say, this is essential for all listeners whether they are gifted with normal sight or not.

Our drama staff are aware of this and are constantly striving to achieve it.

St. Dunstaner P. R. Spencer of Weston-super-Mare to Lord Fraser — 17th January, 1968.

May I suggest a "Finance Column" on the air, possibly of 20 minutes duration, perhaps twice weekly, quoting a good selection of Share Prices, possible trends and general relative information.

Another programme—"From Today's Papers"—would be even more appreciated if it were 5 or 10 minutes longer.

From Lord Fraser to Lord Hill—20th March, 1968.

1. An increasing number of persons of moderate means are becoming more and more interested in investment. I wonder if the time has not come when this subject might justify a 10-20 minute programme once a week?

2. "From Today's Papers". In my view this is one of the most valuable programmes there are and I always wish it was ten minutes long as on Sundays and not five minutes as on week days.

May I put in a plea for two other little programmes which the B.B.C. seem to have dropped?

3. "Fishing Reel". This did not only deal with fishing for the rich—i.e. salmon fishing, etc.—but with all kinds of fishing which many millions enjoy.

4. Food. I am sure that food is increasingly interesting to many people.

Could we not have someone who would tell us what to eat, at least once a week, during the de Manio Programme?

Lord Hill to Lord Fraser—10th April, 1968

1. Our current affairs staff have been looking into the possibilities for some time. The main problem is how to compile an investment guide that would be relevant to the general listener. Moreover, any regular programme of this kind would need to be able to call on the services of specialist city staff—whom at present we do not feel justified in recruiting. These and other difficulties are being considered and we shall continue to gnaw at the problem.

2. There are some surprising snags in presenting programmes about food on radio. "Today" decided to drop its "Shopping List" when it became clear that it was not possible to cover the whole country satisfactorily. Prices of food-stuffs varied from place to place.

In addition, a change in marketing methods since the item was first introduced created another obstacle. There was little to be gained by telling listeners of a good catch of fish at, say, Yarmouth, when the likelihood was that it would all be bought up by one of the big fish-finger firms. So with this kind of food item written off, we are left with broadcast recipes. These are included, at present, in "The Jimmy Young Show" on Radio 1 and 2 and "Women's Hour" on Radio 2.

3. I am glad you enjoy "From Today's Papers". It seems to make good sense to keep to the present length of five minutes on week-days. On week-days we repeat our news, current affairs strip of programmes. This, of course, means that it has to be fitted into a shorter time and we could only lengthen "From Today's Papers" by cutting something else.

4. "Fishing Reel" was a victim of a re-shuffle of programmes some years ago. There are no plans for bringing it back at present, but your plea for some programmes about fishing will certainly be borne in mind.

FIRST PRIZE

Susan, daughter of T. Taylor has recently been awarded a first prize at College in connection with her Nursery Nursing Course and his son, Paul has recently been taking the final three papers in his exams for local preaching.

EE-AY-ADIO

St. Dunstan's Wins the Cup

by

FRANK RHODES

St. Dunstan's bowlers have won the Lord Fraser cup, beating the Linburn Bowls Club of the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded by 19 shots to 10.

The St. Dunstan's bowlers and escorts flew from Gatwick to Edinburgh. This was the first time many of the St. Dunstan's party of 22, 18 St. Dunstaners, and four escorts, had flown.

The party was met at the airport by members of the Board of Directors and Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn. Mr. W. Kay, Captain of the Linburn Bowling Club and other members of the Linburn fraternity were also there.

Thursday, 9th May, was the day for the bowls match. The weather left much to be desired, being very cold in the morning and turning to rain in the afternoon. The morning session was played on the greens at Linburn. In the afternoon the game was continued indoors.

The teams competing for the Lord Fraser Cup were:

Linburn:
H. Elkan, H. Forbes, R. McCulloch and F. Lappin.

St. Dunstan's:
H. Boorman, W. Chitty, R. Fearnley and J. McFarlane.

The match was played in a most friendly atmosphere and resulted in victory for St. Dunstan's by 19 shots to 10.

Mr. J. G. Osborne presided at the presentation dinner at the Carlton Hotel. The Earl Haig of Bemerside, O.B.E., D.L., was the guest of honour. After Earl Haig had made his speech he presented the cup to Mr. F. Rhodes, Captain of the St. Dunstan's Bowls Club.

Mr. W. Kay, Linburn's Captain, congratulated St. Dunstan's on having won the cup. Now there is every good reason for

the Linburnians to travel South and try taking the cup back to Scotland. Mr. A. S. Stuart, M.B.E., gave the vote of thanks.

Other events included a visit to the Haig Whisky blending establishment at Markinch, and an enjoyable evening at the British Legion Club, Portobello, where a typical British Legion get-together had been laid on, including a concert, to which members of Linburn and St. Dunstan's contributed.

The St. Dunstan's party consisted of Mr. G. Zipfel representing St. Dunstan's, Mr. Norman Smith of Headquarters, Mr. W. Ling and Mr. F. Bacon; without the last two named St. Dunstan's bowls simply could not function.



A West African, a regular customer of the cafe, was telling me about his forthcoming marriage.

"There's one thing I'm glad about," he said, "I'm going to be her second husband".

"Why," I said, rather amused.

"Well," he continued, "Her first husband is dead!"

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Cat. No.

Fiction

1182 PETERS, ELLIS
A NICE DERANGEMENT OF EPITAPHS (1965)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Emotions engendered by adoption are woven into the excitement and suspense of an official tomb opening.
P.T. 8½ *hours.*

1183 PROUST, MARCEL
CITIES OF THE PLAIN (1927)
(Sequel to 811, 902, 1126)
Translated by C. K. Scott-Moncrieff. Read by Robin Holmes. Set among the French aristocracy of the late 18th century; tells philosophically of the immoralities of the time.
P.T. 25¾ *hours.*

1189 GREEN, MICHAEL
THE MICHAEL GREEN BOOK OF COARSE SPORT (1965)
Read by Garard Green. Exaggerations with a core of truth that all will recognise; touches humorously on various aspects of outdoor activities, acting, and spectatorship.
P.T. 3 *hours.*

Non-Fiction

1216 NAIPAUL, V. S.
THE MIDDLE PASSAGE (1962)
Read by Duncan Carse. Impressions of five societies—British, French and Dutch—in the West Indies and South America.
P.T. 9¼ *hours.*

1217 HYDE, H. MONTGOMERY
CYNTHIA (1966)
Read by Dwight Whylie. The exploits of a fascinating and courageous woman agent, the spy who changed the course of the war.
P.T. 5½ *hours.*

Cat. No.

1164 BAKER, RICHARD
HERE IS THE NEWS (1966)
An autobiographical account of the life of a newscaster and his work.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

1167 ROBINS, DENISE
STRANGER THAN FICTION (1965)
Read by Gretel Davis. Without malice, Miss Robins describes her unsettled childhood and broken first marriage, and reveals her capacity for love and her enjoyment of a successful career.
P.T. 9 *hours.*

1161 SUENES, CARDINAL
CHRISTIAN LIFE DAY BY DAY (1961)
Read by Duncan Carse. The principles of Roman Catholic teaching laid down for use in everyday life.
P.T. 4 *hours.*

1170 WOOD, HENRY J.
MY LIFE OF MUSIC (1938)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The famous conductor and founder of the Promenade Concerts describes his life and career.
P.T. 17 *hours.*

1155 LEVI, P.
THE TRUCE (1965)
Translated by Stuart Woolf; read by David Geary. A survivor from Auschwitz concentration camp gives a moving account of the long, agonizing journey home to Italy.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

Family News

Births

On 8th April 1968 to Olwyn, wife of Loretto Rea of Northfield, Birmingham, a daughter, Yvonne.

Marriages

MILLER-LOWTHIAN. On 20th April, 1968, Aubrey Miller of Gates Head, Co. Durham married Miss Jean Lowthian of Didsbury, Manchester at St. Catherine's Church, Didsbury.

Arthur, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. A. DAKIN of Blackpool, married Miss Jacquie Stillwell on 4th May, 1968.

Joan, daughter of W. GLOVER of Knowle, Bristol, married David Harris on 9th March, 1968 at Holy Trinity Church, St. Philips.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. GLOVER, Purbrook, Hants, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 1st May, 1968.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. EMERSON of Leigh, Nr. Reigate, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 24th April, 1968. To mark the occasion a peal of bells was rung by the bell-ringers of their village church.

Pearl Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr and Mrs. W. WRIGLEY of Droylsden, Nr. Manchester, who celebrated their Pearl Wedding Anniversary on 16th April, 1968.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratualations to Mr. and Mrs. B. MARTIN of Bray, Wicklow, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 13th May, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratualations to:

F. BAUGH of Stafford who has become a grandfather for the second time when his son Alan's wife presented him with a son.

H. FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, on the birth of his first grandchild, Karen Lester-Smith, who was born to his daughter Anne on 10th April, 1968 in Rawal Pindi.

G. JENRICK of Wallington, Surrey on the birth of his second grandchild, Andrew Neil, on 11th February, 1968 to his daughter Jean.

T. MILLWARD of Brighton, Sussex on the arrival of a third grandchild, a granddaughter.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

R. MCDONALD of Liverpool, who mourns the death of his elder sister in April, 1968.

T. NICCOL of Harrogate who mourns the sudden death of his wife on Easter Sunday, 14th April, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

William S. Castle. *1st Essex Regiment*

William S. Castle of Birmingham, died in hospital on 7th May, 1968. He was aged 69 years.

He served with the 1st Essex Regiment from 1917 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in mat making and worked at this for some time and then went into industry until 1964 when he retired. On his retirement he concentrated on his hobby of breeding and racing pigeons and also enjoyed his holidays at Ovingdean. He was a widower and his daughter, Mrs. J. Simpson, cared for him devotedly.

In Memory

Alfred Sidney Dolby. *Rifle Brigade.*

Alfred Sidney Dolby of Timsbury, Nr. Bath, died on 14th April, 1968 at the age of 70.

He served in the Rifle Brigade from 1916 until September 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1924. He trained as a telephonist and continued with this work until 1947 when he retired owing to ill-health. He had been living in Brighton for some years and it was only recently that he moved with his wife to Timsbury. He leaves a widow and a grown-up family by a previous marriage.

Francis Green M.M. *7th Durham Light Infantry.*

Francis Green of Sunderland died suddenly on 25th April, 1968 whilst staying with his only son in Hull. He was 70 years of age.

He served in the 7th Durham Light Infantry from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded at Neuville and was awarded the Military Medal.

He came to St. Dunstan's and trained as a telephonist and worked with the same ship building firm until he retired at 66 years of age. He was a faithful attender at the Newcastle Reunions and will be very much missed at the next one. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Alfred Sidney Hutchings. *Royal Field Artillery.*

Alfred Sidney Hutchings of Welwyn Garden City, Herts, died on 12th April 1968. He was 75 years of age.

He joined the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966 and owing to his age he did not undertake any vocational training. He spent one or two holidays at Ovingdean and had a long period of convalescence at Pearson House in 1967. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

John Jersey Macleod. *Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.*

Jersey MacLeod of Skeabost House, Isle of Skye, died very suddenly on the 20th April, 1968, at the age of 33.

He was blinded when doing his National Service in Germany and came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1965. After some basic training at Ovingdean, he returned to hotel work, in which he had previously trained, and took over the running of Skeabost House, which was his old family home in Skye. He leaves a widow and daughter, Georgina, who had her second birthday on the 23rd April.

Stanley McCheyne. *Argyll and Suhterland Highlanders.*

Stanley McCheyne of Peacehaven, Sussex, died on 16th April, 1968 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted with the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He first worked as a shop keeper and then in 1937 he took up joinery and later he went into a factory continuing with this until the early fifties when he had to give up owing to poor health. He married in 1950 and in 1962 he and his wife moved to Peacehaven where he lived in quiet retirement. He leaves a widow.

William John Markwick. 10*th Royal Fusiliers.*

William John Markwick of Pearson House, Brighton, died on 27th April, 1968, at the age of 85.

He enlisted in the 10th Royal Fusiliers in 1916 and served with them until 1919 coming to St. Dunstan's in 1927.

He trianed as a basket maker and continued with this work most efficiently until 1956 when his health was a little less robust. On the death of his wife in 1961 Mr. Markwick went to live with his married son. He enjoyed many holidays at Ovingdean and Pearson House and finally became a permanent resident at Pearson House in September 1966. He leaves a son.

John Arthur Mudge. *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

John Arthur Mudge of Saltdean, Sussex, died on 23rd April, 1968 at the age of 66 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1943. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1944 and trained as a telephonist, continuing with this work until his retirement in 1966. His health had been rather poor for the past few years but there was a marked deterioration earlier this month and he was admitted to Pearson House as he had become more seriously ill and it was there he died. He leaves a widow and grown up son.

Henry Joseph Selby. 1*st Bedfordshire Regiment.*

Henry Joseph Selby died at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, on 9th April, 1968. He was 71 years of age.

He served with the 1st Bedfordshire from 1914 until 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1938.

Mr. Selby trained in various handicrafts and during the war he worked hard producing camouflage netting. Later he and his wife opened a shop where they were able to sell, sports wear, amongst other things. Early in 1957 they retired to Sussex where they remained until the death of Mrs. Selby in 1964. For a time Mr. Selby lived with one or the other of his two children but in 1965 he became a permanent resident at Ovingdean.

He leaves a son and daughter.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

In the dressing room before the race, Councillor Webb shares a joke with Mickey Burns. They are old political rivals, having contested the same ward in Epsom for a place on the Council.



Walking Championships

been called the Bouncing Mayor after trying out a trampoline on another civic occasion when students of Ewell Technical College were breaking an endurance record. With his effort at Ewell he surely earned the title of "Sporting Mayor".

Roy Mendham was the winner of the race with a time of 70 minutes 10 seconds to receive the other Sir Arthur Pearson Cup for the partially sighted, from a miraculously neat and tidy Mayor who looked as if he had just stepped from his limousine. Billy Miller was second and his time of 71 minutes 35 seconds made him fastest loser in the sealed handicap which counted for the Archie Brown Cup awarded for the best points total scored in the series of six events held at Ewell over the season.

Fred Barratt and his escort, Fred Duff, ignore the speed limit on the first lap. In pursuit is Mike Tetley.

Walking Championships

If Billy Miller was the fastest loser there is no doubt who was the bravest. After having trouble with his shoes Fred Barratt covered most of a lap in stockinged feet, he then finished the race in considerable pain having put on another pair of shoes over his lacerated feet. He came fourth and his handicap time enabled him to share the Archie Brown Cup with Billy Miller on the same points total. Perhaps the trophy, which he will hold for the first six months, will help to restore the laughs to Fred's Cafe despite those painful feet.

After the fastest and the bravest, the day produced the unluckiest loser in Bob Young, oldest man in the race. His effort in the handicap brought him within two points of the winners of the Archie Brown Cup and had he been able to compete in all the events in the series he would probably have carried off the trophy. Finally the winner of the sealed handicap event was Reg Newton making a successful return to racing after a longish lay-off.



V.I.P. escort: a smiling Mike Tetley wins the totally blind Championship as he passes the timekeeper. Sharing his enthusiasm is Councillor John Webb, Mayor of Epsom and Ewell who took over as Mike's escort.

St. Dunstans 7 mile Championships
Ewell *20/4/68*

	Actual Time	*Allowance*	*Handicap Time*
R. Mendham	70·10	1·00	69·10
W. Miller	71·35	scratch	71·35
M. Tetley	76·01	5·10	70·51
F. Barratt	79·20	2·40	76·40
R. Newton	81·28	17·00	64·28
S. Tutton	82·54	10·45	72·09
C. Stafford	84·35	11·40	72·55
R. Young	86·50	11·20	75·30

ARCHIE BROWN CUP
Points scored in 1967/68 season

	1967			*1968*			
	14/10	*18/11*	*2/12*	*20/1*	*2/3*	*20/4*	*Total*
Barratt	9	2	6	6	7	4	34
Miller	5	8	3	4	6	8	34
Stafford	7	5	5	2	8	6	33
Tetley	—	6	7	8	3	9	33
Tutton	4	4	8	5	5	7	33
Young	6	—	4	7	9	5	31
Mendham	8	3	2	3	4	10	30
Newton	—	—	—	—	2	11	13
Burns	3	7	—	—	—	—	10
Simpson	2	—	—	—	—	—	2



After escorting Mike, Councillor Webb resumes his chain of office to present the prize but Mike's regular escort, guide dog, Sweep, is determined to be in the picture.

Walking Championships

(Above) No, not a rush of commuters at Ewell East Station—just the start of the St. Dunstan's Seven-Mile Championships.

(Below) Balm for Fred Barratt's sore feet: the joint presentation of the Archie Brown Cup he shares with Billy Miller.

AUGUST REVIEW



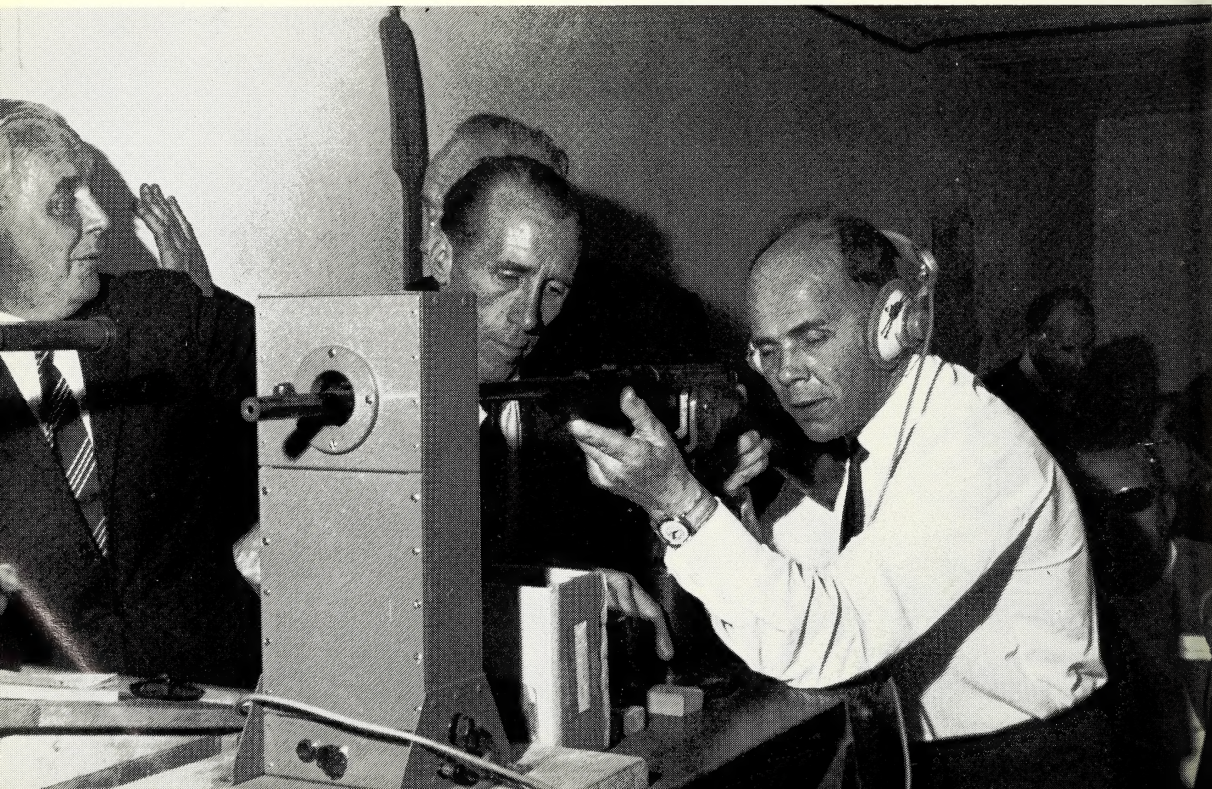


International Sports

Above
British athlete, Chris Carter, presents the Victor Ludorum Trophy to Willi Hohm

COVER PICTURE: He's No. 1.
Willi Hohm (Austria) leaps to fame.

Below
Bronislaw Kruczko (Poland) concentrating during the rifle shooting



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 590 VOL. 54 **AUGUST 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

British Council for Rehabilitation of the Disabled Conference at Brighton

During the week 30th June to 6th July, 1968, an excellent conference was organised at Brighton by the above Council at which some 500 delegates were present and 100 papers were read and discussed. There was also an exhibition of apparatus of all kinds including a well set out St. Dunstan's stand where our inventions and gadgets were on display.

I was asked to deliver a paper on 'The Psychology of Blindness'. Here is a comment on some of the points in my paper which may be of general interest:

The Blind World

The blind world in the United Kingdom consists of about 115,000 persons:

3,454 are under 15 years of age
13,640 are 16-49 years,
18,638 are 50-64 years,
78,854 are 65 years or older.

It surprised me when I put these figures together and will, I think, surprise readers of the *Review* to learn how few young blind people there are and how numerous are the old. It is obvious that blindness, unless it occurs through war wounds or an accident, is very largely the result of old age.

I dealt with many aspects of St. Dunstan's training, settlement and after-care and with our attitude or philosophy. I recommended a blind person not to be shy about his blindness nor set himself apart, but join in as many worthwhile activities as possible and thus make friends.

I mentioned many occupations and pastimes and particularly stressed the art of conversation.

Conversation seems to have been banished by the radio and the television but I think it should be cultivated. If you are with a stranger it seems to me you—the blind man—should start the conversation because he or she may be shy about breaking the ice. A similar thought is that when somebody approaches you and offers to cross the road with you or to help you in some way, you should immediately tell him or her how to help because you know best and the other person is probably holding back from a sense of awkwardness or for fear of causing you embarrassment.

I concluded by saying that I doubted if there was a special psychology appropriate to the blind person. The problem was the same whether you were hurt or had suffered in one way or another and you passed through the same phases of despair, adjustment and conquest of your disability.

Indeed I think it better that all those who are interested in or want to help the blind should not think of them as a class apart but as ordinary members of the community desirous of taking as full a share as possible in ordinary affairs of life.

Changing a Lifelong Habit

Having doubted the validity of psychology here is a bit of personal philosophy.

When I was eighteen years old in the trenches in France, I shaved with an open razor, commonly called a cut-throat. Often one had to shave without a mirror so that one learned to do it by feel. Partly out of habit and partly, I suspect, out of vanity to show the nurse in the hospital, where I lay, that I could use a cut-throat razor without being able to see and without cutting my throat, I shaved with it and I stuck to it for over fifty years. Over and over again I told people that it was superior to any other way of shaving and quicker and easier and I firmly believed this to be true. Only a month ago my cut-throat was not available so I borrowed a Gillette and I have used it ever since.

I have not the slightest doubt that for me at any rate the Gillette gives me a quicker and better shave. This is not because my hand is shaky or because I have lost my skill, but simply because it is a better invention and the modern blade is extraordinarily good.

This just goes to show that even an old conservative can change his mind and his habits. Perhaps the truth is that we should never get too old to change.

Fraser of Lonsdale

FIFTY YEARS TOGETHER

Lord and Lady Fraser celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd July. Mrs. Dacre, Lord Fraser's sister and Colonel and Mrs. A. D. Pass, cousins, gave a party at Rottingdean on 2nd July at which 50 members of the Fraser family were present. A salver beautifully inscribed with the family crest and the names of the families, was presented and an amusing interlude was provided by a guitarist who devised and sang a calypso a few lines of which we reproduce:

To Sir and Madam now we bring,
This Calypso Song that we sing,
Fifty years you been together,
Sailed through storms and sunny weather.

You like fishing in the Sun,
Make your life a lot of fun,
Then you come home happily,
Ian love Chips and his fish from the sea.

Of British Legion you President,
And their compliments they present.
St. Dunstaners from every land
Would love to be here to shake the hand.

Now this plate which we give to you,
Shows that all that glitters is not gold right through,
But with it go most loving thoughts,
Love is something that can't be bought.

Lance Everard sang the calypso which he wrote for the occasion with Ken Lyon, to be sung to the tune "Oh, Island in the Sun".

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

Albert Spooner of Woking, Surrey, joined us in April, 1968. He served in the 23rd Rifle Brigade during the First World War and is married. He has a son who is married.

David John Purches of Hatfield, Herts, joined us in May of this year. He served in the Royal Navy during the Second World War and is married. He has a young son called Kevin.

Arthur Henry Cobbett of Purley, Surrey, joined us in April, 1968. He is a widower and has a grown-up son. Arthur Cobbett served with the 15th Battalion London Regiment in the First World War.

REUNIONS

BRIGHTON

More than 130 St. Dunstaners gathered at the Hotel Metropole for the Brighton Reunion on 8th June. Their Chairman for lunch was Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our President and among the guests were: Alderman and Mrs. T. J. L. Taylor, Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton; Mr. B. C. Beard, District Assistant Chief Constable; Mr. A. K. Sharp of Southdown Motors; Mr. C. A. Bishop of Brighton, Hove and District Omnibus Co.; Mrs. M. G. Lillie, and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips of the Grocers' Association; Rev. D. M. Harper, Chaplain to St. Dunstan's; and Mrs. E. F. Dacre, J.P.

After welcoming the guests Sir Neville referred to the future of the St. Dunstan's buildings in Brighton adding that very careful consideration was being given in planning for Pearson House to preserve the Regency atmosphere of Kemp Town. "It would be a pity if you looked up Portland Place and did not see the frontage of our building which is part of Brighton".

Sir Neville also reminded St. Dunstaners that on 23rd July, Lord and Lady Fraser would celebrate their Golden Wedding. "Two people who have really done more for St. Dunstan's than anybody".

The Mayor of Brighton, Alderman T. J. L. Taylor responding for the guests, said that the occasion meant a great deal to him because he came as first citizen of Brighton and because "I do know so many of the boys here personally. So many refer to me as Jim and I hope they will go on doing that. One thing has given me the greatest joy, the spirit with which you enjoy everything. We of Brighton are so proud that you saw fit to have your home here in Brighton".

George Madieson of Brighton expressed St. Dunstaners thanks to Miss Blebta, the Welfare Visitor responsible for arranging the Reunion. He paid tribute to the work of St. Dunstan's and to the founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, "Without him there would have been no St. Dunstan's".

NEWCASTLE

32 St. Dunstaners attended the Reunion at the Royal Station Hotel, Newcastle on 20th June, where they met under the Chairmanship of Lord Normanby who was accompanied by his wife. With escorts, guests and members of staff, about 75 people sat down to lunch.

In his speech Lord Normanby reported to St. Dunstaners the plans of the Council for the future of the homes in Brighton. He recalled the days when he began a "little St. Dunstan's" in the prisoner-of-war camp in Germany. Lord Normanby said that he was proud of the fact that, with the exception of Lord Fraser and Sir Neville Pearson, he was now the longest serving member of St. Dunstan's Council. He recalled that he was made a Honorary Member of St. Dunstan's by Lord Fraser while he was still a prisoner-of-war.

The vote of thanks was proposed by Leslie Thompson, of Gateshead, who said that "St. Dunstan's Headquarters is the most sincere and understanding organisation to look after the welfare of St. Dunstaners". He welcomed Mrs. King who had travelled to Newcastle with Scottish St. Dunstaners and congratulated Mrs. Plaxton on her first Reunion, "if the organisation of this event is anything to go by we shall be well looked after".

At Lord Normanby's suggestion St. Dunstaners at the Reunion sent a telegram with good wishes to Lord and Lady Fraser in connection with their Golden Wedding anniversary.

SHEFFIELD

Mr. Nigel Pearson presided at the Sheffield Reunion on 22nd June. This was a larger Reunion than Newcastle with about 120 St. Dunstaners, guests and staff members.

In his speech, Mr. Pearson greeted two St. Dunstaners attending a Reunion for the first time, Horace Medlock and Robert Green. As at Newcastle, congratulations and good wishes were sent to Lord and Lady Fraser.

Mr. Pearson also covered the news about the Brighton homes in his speech. "The chief purpose of this Reunion", said Mr. Pearson "is for communication, for St. Dunstaners to see friends who they have not met for a long time and talk to St. Dunstan's staff. In St. Dunstan's we strive for and succeed in finding satisfaction and happy communication with our fellows. Through this we find happy lives but this must be a two-way affair".

Bob Coupland, from Hull, expressed St. Dunstaners warm pleasure in having Mr. Nigel Pearson in Sheffield for the first time, "We hope he will come again". He also expressed the appreciation of all attending the Reunion to the Welfare Visitors who organised the event, Miss Broughton and Mrs. Plaxton.

MANCHESTER

The roses had to be red on 4th July for it was the day fixed for the Manchester Reunion held at the Grand Hotel. Miss Everett assisted by Miss Broughton had everything beautifully arranged to welcome a total of about 130 guests. Since the event was held on a Thursday, the first World War St. Dunstaners were slightly more numerous than those from the second World War—the ratio being 6 to 5.

Mr. Donald Hopewell presided in place of Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, who was unfortunately unable to attend this reunion. In his speech Mr. Hopewell mentioned that although five St. Dunstaners in the district had died during the past year, there were seven newly admitted men and a warm welcome was given to: Arthur Carter, Thomas McKenna, Alan Mitchell, George Owens, Daniel Parker, Ernest Sunderland and George Whittaker.

Mr. Hopewell also told the company that Miss Vaughan Davies was in hospital, adding that he would send a telegram wishing her a speedy recovery from all the assembled company.

Proposing the vote of thanks Tom Taylor of Farington said that it was easy to take everything that was done for granted but at least once a year St. Dunstaners had the opportunity of openly expressing their gratitude for all the help they received and for the additional element of independence given to them by St. Dunstan's.

LIVERPOOL

"St. Dunstan's has done more good for more people directly than any other organisation I know", said Major Mervyn Sandys, who as a fairly new member of St. Dunstan's Council presided over the Reunion held at the Adelphi Hotel on Saturday, 6th July. He welcomed two newly admitted men, Joseph Searles and John Woodhead. He was accompanied at the Reunion by Mrs. Sandys.

Ted John of Wallasey proposed the vote of thanks and expressed appreciation for an excellent lunch and the attention of the staff. He said that St. Dunstan's encouraged individuality and that "a good man usually had a good woman behind him". This was so in his case.

Miss Everett organised the Reunion with energy and efficiency and a good time was had by all the 115 people present. On this occasion the second World War St. Dunstaners outnumbered those from the first by 7 to 3.

A report on the London Reunion held at the Russell Hotel on Saturday, 20th July will appear in our next issue.

Mobility of the Blind Association

A new Mobility of the Blind Association was established at an inaugural meeting held at Bournville on Saturday, 25th May. The association is dedicated to furthering the better mobility of the blind. It aims to promote greater co-operation between mobility agencies, at spreading interest and knowledge, including the results of the latest research, and in securing support for greater provision of means of improving the mobility of the blind. Those attending the inaugural meeting came from a wide area of England and Scotland, and represented many sections of blind welfare, including St. Dunstan's, the Midlands Mobility Centre, the Guide Dogs for the Blind, teachers, social welfare workers, and the research group at Nottingham University.

W. THORNTON,
Chairman.

RETIREMENTS

St. Dunstaner Telephonist
Jack Hobbs

Our St. Dunstaner Jack Hobbs has been a telephonist with the Midland Bank for the past 24 years and now has retired to Worthing. Jack has a very nice write-up in the Midland Bank's own magazine and we quote:

"The cheerful voice and pleasant disposition of Mr. C. (Jack) Hobbs, the blind telephonist at Stationery had brought him a host of friends in Head Office and the branches, many of whom were unaware of his disability.

"When he and Mrs. Hobbs entertained a large company of friends to a sherry party at Colindale on his retirement he was presented with a latest-model transistor radio, a gift cheque and a book containing over 100 signatures, all translated into Braille.

"In his reply of thanks to manager Mr. S. G. E. Plummer's short speech he said that, though he had been dreading his departure, he found he was actually enjoying a wonderful last day—thanks to the real fellowship of everyone. His gratitude went to them all for their generosity and good wishes.

"The youngest member of the Stationery staff, Miss J. Wilks presented a bouquet to Mrs. Hobbs, who responded charmingly".

Mr. H. G. H. Becker's retirement

Mr. H. G. H. Becker of Barclay's Bank, retired on 4th July after 44 years service with the Bank. Since 1952 he had been Honorary Group Secretary of Barclay's Bank Gift Club, whose members pay a subscription and order St. Dunstan's products to the value of the amount standing to their credit. Lord Fraser wrote to Mr. Becker, sending a copy of his letter to the Chairman of Barclays Bank in which he said:

"It is now more than fifteen years since you became Honorary Group Secretary of Barclays Bank Gift Club and I wish to express to you the deep appreciation of St. Dunstan's for your very valuable help, co-operation and organisation during this period which has resulted in the sale of our products to the value of £180,000. I know you have said the credit is due to the Branch Secretaries, but without your co-ordination and personal interest I am sure this would not have been possible.

"My personal thanks and appreciation are sent for your own efforts which have meant so much to St. Dunstan's."

Leading Pupil Wins Medal

L. Robinson of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Scotland, is very proud of his son who has been very successful in his school work. For the last two terms he has been top of his class and obtained prizes in the following subjects, Physics with 80 marks, Maths-98 marks, French-88 marks, History-96 marks, Chemistry-96 marks and he also obtained the high marks of 88 for Arithmetic, and 82 for English. He is to be congratulated now on his achievement on winning the "Sara L. Elbert Medal" for Dux, as leading pupil of the 3rd year at his school.

St. Dunstaners' Daughters

Denise, 17-years-old daughter of R. GOODHEAD of Sheffield, recently swam for her City.

Susan, daughter of E. MILLER of Leamington Spa, whilst up at the Leicester University, has obtained II Class Honours in Sociology.

Heather, daughter of DICKIE RICHARDSON, has recently passed her grade 4 stage and test 1 stage dancing, and she was commended in each case.

Letters to the Editor

From John Martin of Durban, Natal, South Africa.

My eldest daughter, Anne Schütze has two sons and now her twin sister also has a little son. (See also "Family News")

It is snowing in different parts of South Africa but so far it has not snowed in Durban, although the weather is colder than usual. It has been snowing up at my daughter, Anne's home at Mkonjane, which is about 20 miles from Bloed Rivier Station, where my son-in-law has an African Trading Store in Zululand.

Give my kindest regards to Lord and Lady Fraser and everyone at Headquarters and anyone who remembers me at Ovingdean Training Centre during January 1957 to October 1957.

Wishing you all, everything of the best in the future and may God bless you all.

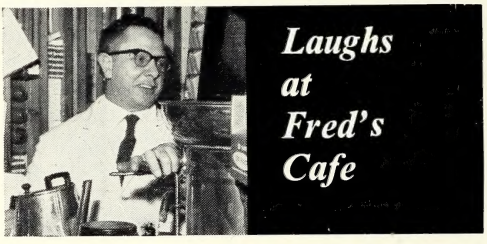
From Alfred S. Fletcher of Billingham, Teesside.

A few days ago my wife and I were having a meal in a Restaurant and shared the table with a lady and gentleman. In the course of conversation the gentleman told us he was a retired licensee and in that capacity had come to know quite a number of St. Dunstaners. He said he found in all of them the same three outstanding qualities. Their respectability, their efficiency, and their code of conduct.

I knew what he had seen was a true reflection of the image of St. Dunstan's organization and I felt very proud at that of my fellow St. Dunstaner who had so favourably impressed him. It made me realise that all of us in the areas where we live are also reflecting part of that image. God grant that we, too, keep it bright and clean.

From F. J. Harriss of Thorrington, Colchester, Essex.

My wife and I are very pleased with the new style of the *Review* with the better quality of the paper and all the pictures. We think it is much more interesting than before. I have bound copies of the first magazine published and none of these ever had pictures in them. We think the new *Review* is a great improvement and it makes it so much more interesting to the man's family and friends.



Our Olwen

From some distant point I could hear the clanging of the fire brigade getting nearer every second, rising to a crescendo as it passed the shop. Then from the back of the shop dashed Olwen, across the shop and out into the street, only to trip and fall rather heavily to the pavement. Unhurt—she tearfully walked back into the shop saying, "I don't really like his lollies anyway—I'll buy one of yours, Dad, instead!"

A drunk had got into the shop, he talked rubbish and had great difficulty in sitting up straight and holding his tea firmly.

"Dad" said Olwen, "Did God make that man?" "Yes" was my reply.

"I wouldn't", came her next comment.

The Touch of Remembrance

by

RON SLADE

A long time ago—in fact, more than 23 years!—I sat down one day by the side of Miss Preedy in the Braille School of the St. Dunstan's Training Centre at Church Stretton, having arrived there as a "new boy" just a few days earlier and now to get down to the very serious business of perfecting my Braille reading. I had received my original Braille education from The Master, George Killingbeck, himself whilst I was a patient in Stoke Mandeville Hospital and, after some eight months' residence of memorable times in that most remarkable but truly life-saving place, I was discharged and went home for a while to wait for the word to join The Lads for my training at Church Stretton.

As we parted, George loaned me a book, in fully - contracted Braille, called "The Honour of the Road", with his strict instructions to keep slogging away and practising so as to preserve my somewhat shaky "touch" and improve it, and these wise words I obeyed, spending many long and exhausting sessions—mostly during the very early hours of countless wakeful mornings whilst in bed, as my "rustling-wracked" and much-disturbed wife can well remember!—chasing those very elusive dots, but at so slow a rate that I had often forgotten the words I had read at the beginning of a line by the time I had reached its end! In fact, I was never able to really absorb the full story itself, although I had a rather vague idea that it concerned Australian Bush-rangers, but nevertheless, that little book taught me a lot of things, and it became a wonderful companion to me during those very quiet and often lonely hours we have all had to go through at some time, and particularly during the early months and years of our blindness. So, when I handed it over to Miss Preedy at my first session with her in Church Stretton and started reading a new book, I was very sad indeed to have to part with such a true friend as that little volume of dots had proved to be.

My story, thus far, can of course be considered as just one of many similar experiences, but now—23 years later—I come to a day during a holiday spent at Ovingdean last May. Having finished a 10-minute chat with my friend Mark Kingsnorth at his desk during a free pre-lunch spell—Mark is Killy's successor as a Braille Teacher at Ovingdean—I got up and made my way towards the door, lightly touching as I passed the huge and long bookcase which covers the whole length of the wall between Mark's desk and the door-way. I have been aware of the presence of this bookcase and its contents for years, just as a guiding-point, but for some reason on this occasion I paused, and off-handedly running the back of my fingers over the upright spines of the many volumes which are stacked to head-height, I enquired "How many tomes have you got in this bookcase, Mark?" "Oh!" he replied, "Close on 200 volumes, I should imagine, and a lot of them have been in our stock there for years". Murmuring my surprise, I proceeded on my way, and as I reached the end of the bookcase, my questing hand fell upon a shelf at chest-height, and there, lying flat with its title in Braille immediately under my firstly interrogating and then incredulous finger-tip, very clearly beseeching my recognition, were the words . . . yes!, reader, you've guessed it, and its absolutely true, for I did not touch even one other Braille title! . . . "The Honour of the Road"!! I was truly astonished, and even more amazed when Mark assured me that the book which I was now so reverently fondling was in fact the very volume over which I had pondered and striven all those years ago, having remained from Church Stretton Training days in the permanent stock of the Braille School!

Which all goes to prove that old and true friends will always come together again somewhere sometime, and with that most comforting and gratifying feeling I carried on my thoughtful way leaving, I am quite sure, and equally incredulous Mark Kingsnorth to ponder over the mystery of this rather astonishing coincidence which had just befallen me, and of which he had been—probably, I think—a somewhat amazed witness!



The international line-up before their national flags.
Left to right: West Germany, Austria, Great Britain, Poland and France.

Austrian Wins International Sports

"There is a fundamental friendship between all people and who could better represent this than the 'grands blessés'?" With this phrase in his speech at the presentation dinner concluding our first International sports weekend at Ovingdean Lord Fraser put into words the feelings of all who took part. Outside in the gathering dusk still flew the flags of the five nations competing—each on its own flagstaff on the slope overlooking the sports field. From Thursday, 12th until Monday, 17th June, the flags of Austria, France, West Germany, Poland and Britain, symbolised that fundamental friendship so evident among the competitors on the field and during the social events that formed part of the programme. Language proved to be no real barrier to communication between St. Dunstaners and their counterparts from Europe.

Probably no other sporting event could come so close to the axiom laid down by Baron Pierre de Coubertin, founder of the modern series of Olympics, that, "the most important thing is not to win but to take part, just as the most important thing in life is not the triumph but the struggle", but there was, of course, a winner of the International—Willi Hohm from Vienna. To earn his Victor Ludorum trophy, a statuette of an athlete, he won the sprint, the shot, the long jump, medicine ball and came second in the discus, 3 mile walk, rifle shooting and breast stroke swimming.

He had good placings in other events in a fine all-round performance, scoring 85½ points.

Fritz Kosmehl, representing West Germany came second with 68 points and our own Mike Tetley was third for Britain with 64 points.

Brighton athlete, Chris Carter who holds the United Kingdom 800 metres record and is a likely member of the Mexico Olympics team, presented Willi Hohm with his trophy. Other winners received their medallions and medals from Lord Fraser, including a highly-delighted John Simpson, who won the St. Dunstan's Victor Ludorum trophy—his first big win since becoming totally blind and a fine personal achievement—and Billy Miller, who was the semi-sighted Victor Ludorum. Trophies were also awarded to Bill Griffiths for the best doubly handicapped performance; Randall Williams, the best overall beginner, and the winners and runners-up in individual events in the International and St. Dunstan's competitions. A warm round of applause greeted Otto Schafer of West Germany, who received a special tankard from Lord Fraser as the best loser in the International competition.



Yves Colmant (France) putting the shot.

First points to Great Britain. Mike Tetley winning the three mile walk.





Bernard Lorillard throwing the discus for France.

The youngest supporter—Richard, son of Alan Wortley.



International Sports

In the International events the honours were shared by all the countries: Willi Hohm's efforts for Austria have been mentioned already but in addition his partner Hans Zevart was second in the shot giving his country first and second places in that event. For France, Yves Colmant, fourth in the overall totals,with 59 points, won the breast stroke swimming and was second in the free style, his partner Bernard Lorillard came third in the 3 mile walk and was only beaten in the Ten-pin bowling after an exciting play-off with Fritz Kosmehl, of West Germany. In addition to winning the Ten-pin event Fritz Kosmehl had second places in the sprint medicine ball and under water swimming. From Poland, his country's sole representative in the sports, Bronislaw Kruczko was a popular winner of the free style and plunge swimming events.

British Successes

The British entrants Mike Tetley and Bill Claydon did not let the visitors have it all their own way. Mike had an impressive win in the three mile walk, the rifle shooting and came third in the ten-pin bowling and Bill Claydon won the discus and came second in the long jump. Before the field events the St. Dunstan's pair were presented with blue singlets bearing St. Dunstan's badge, by our Vice-Chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett Orme.

There were other distinguished visitors to the Sports: at the Neville Road Stadium, the Mayor of Hove, Councillor Donald Edmonds started the three mile walk on Saturday morning and in the afternoon the Mayor of Brighton Alderman T. J. L. Taylor with the Mayoress welcomed the continental competitors and watched the events.

Brighton's weather relented after last year's downpours and the walking and field events took place in near heat-wave conditions so that the French visitors were comparing our South Coast with the Cote D'Azure! As well as the sports, visitors and St. Dunstaners enjoyed the social events arranged by Commandant Fawcett

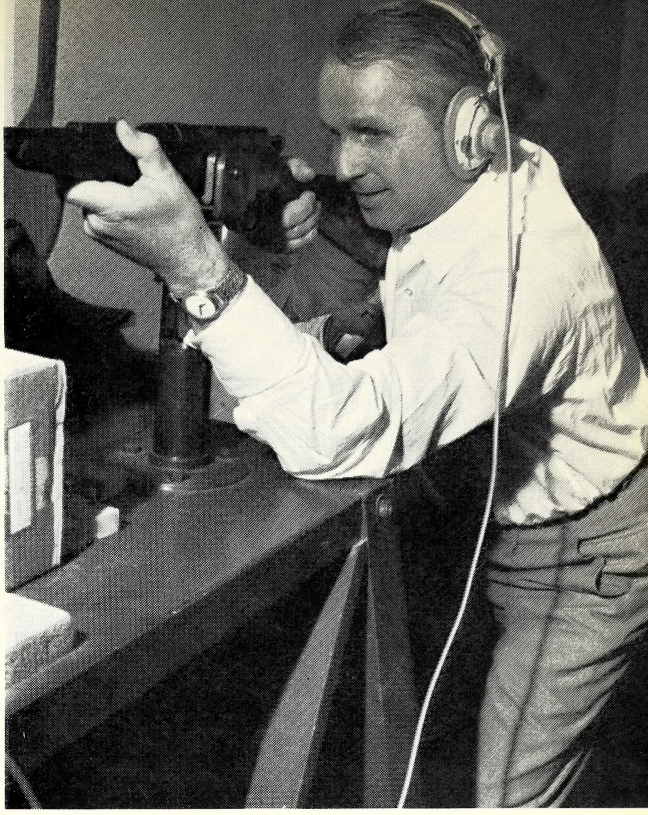
and his staff including a visit to an English 'Pub', Stroods Hotel, Sayers Common, a tour of the Royal Pavilion, Brighton, a visit to Chartwell, the home of Sir Winston Churchill, and the Presentation Dinner at Ovingdean.

Speaking at the Dinner Lord Fraser expressed appreciation of Mrs. Avis Spurway to whom we owed this gathering, and he went on, "There are many national boundaries and they cause great trouble in Europe and in the world, but there are some things which are international, the air we breathe and music . . . For fifty years there has been co-operation between the societies for blinded ex-servicemen in the countries of Europe and I'm very glad of that". He concluded, "Now shortly we will present the prizes. Here I will only congratulate the winners and praise the losers. I propose a toast, 'To our Guests'."

"Comrades Long Ago"

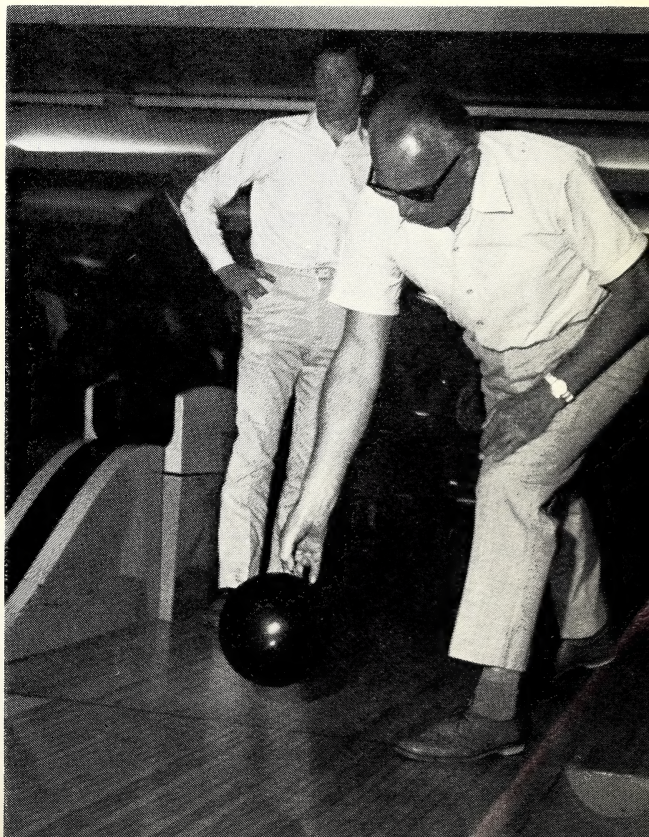
Herr Otto Schafer, who is Vice-President of the Bund des Kriegsblinden, the West German war-blinded organisation, spoke for the guests. He said: "We war-blinded have known for a long time that we—who once were enemies in war—through common experience and common fate, became comrades long ago. A meeting like this in Britain we hope—and I speak here for all foreign comrades—will bring about the friendship of nations in addition to our comradeship". Otto Schafer toasted St. Dunstan's in these words, "I should like to end by asking my friends from the European countries to kindly drink the health of this hospitable country and all the kind people we have met in St. Dunstan's".

The week-end concluded on Monday evening with an International Dance at Ovingdean. On behalf of all the St. Dunstaners, Bill Claydon and Mike Tetley presented the wives of the visiting European athletes each with a posy of flowers and Bill Griffiths made a brief speech of greeting in each language including Polish —your reporter could not vouch for the accuracy of his pronunciation but he brought the house down and earned himself a succession of kisses from an attractive bevy of European wives! Vive le Sport!



Enjoying aiming by sound in the rifle range is Otto Schafer (West Germany).

The international ten-pin bowling champion in action—Fritz Kosmehl (West Germany).



ST. DUNSTAN'S INTERNATIONA

Name	Sprint Time	Sprint Place	Shot Dist.	Shot Place	Discus Dist.	Discus Place	Long Jump Dist.	Long Jump Place	M. Ball Dist.	M. Ball Place	3 m. W Time	3 m. W P
W. Hohm, Austria	**9.6**	**1st**	**27.2**	**1st**	57.5	2nd	**8.0½**	**1st**	**38.9**	**1st**	35.39	2
F. W. Kosmehl, W. Germany	10.0	2nd	24.2	6th	50.11	5th	7.6½	4th	38.3½	2nd	37.01	4
M. Tetley, Britain	12.2	7th	25.7	3rd	47.2½	6th	7.1	8th	32.2	6th	**32.15**	1
Y. Colmant, France ..	11.2	5th	25.5½	4th	56.1½	3rd	7.7	3rd	37.7	3rd	—	—
W. Claydon, Britain ..	10.5	3rd	24.6½	5th	**60.9½**	**1st**	7.8	2nd	36.10	4th	38.19	7
B. Kruczko, Poland ..	11.0	4th	21.6	9th	44.9½	8th	7.1½	6th	31.5	8th	38.39	8
H. Zevart, Austria	19.6	9th	26.7	2nd	46.5	7th	7.2½	5th	35.11	5th	38.18	6
B. Lorillard, France ..	12.0	6th	23.2½	8th	52.5	4th	6.11½	9th	28.9½	9th	36.35	3
O. Schafer, W. Germany ..	12.4	8th	22.5	7th	40.1	9th	7.1½	6th	31.6	7th	38.0	5

ST. DUNSTAN'S INDIVIDU

Final Place: Victor Ludorum Winners

			Pts.
S.S. Section	**1st**	**W. Miller**	**10**
T.B. Section	**1st**	**J. Simpson**	**28**

Trophy to the best overall beginner. **R. Williams.**
Trophy to the best Doubly Handicapped. **W. Griffiths.**

Sprint

			Time
S.S. Section	**1st**	**E. Bunting**	**8.5**
	2nd	P. Carr	9.5
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**10.0**
	2nd	J. Simpson	11.1

Shot

			Dist.
S.S. Section	**1st**	**E. Black**	**29.8**
	2nd	E. Bunting	26.6
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**28.11½**
	2nd	J. Simpson	23.6

Discus

			Dist.
S.S. Section	**1st**	**F. Barratt**	**60.5**
	2nd	E. Bunting	59.8
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**62.1**
	2nd	J. Simpson	51.5

Long Jump

			Dist.
S.S. Section	**1st**	**E. Bunting**	**8.10½**
	2nd	P. Carr	8.4½
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**8.4**
	2nd	L. Thompson	7.7

3 Mile Walk

			Time
S.S. Section	**1st**	**W. Miller**	**28.22**
	2nd	F. Barratt	28.52
T.B. Section	**1st**	**R. Young**	**24.5**
	2nd	J. Humphrey	26.02

1½ Mile Walk

			Time
S.S. Section	**1st**	**P. Carr**	**16.22**
	2nd	G. Waterworth	16.56
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Griffiths**	**15.40**
	2nd	L. Thompson	15.56

Ten Pin

			Score
S.S. Section	**1st**	**J. Lynch**	**53**
	2nd	J. Black	48
T.B. Section	**1st**	**S. Tutton**	**34**
	2nd	E. Cookson } W. Phillips }	33

ORTS RESULTS JUNE 1968

Walk	Ten Pin		Shooting		Swimming									
					Free Style		Breast		Plunge		Under Water		Final	Total
Place	*Score*	*Place*	*Score*	*Place*	*Time*	*Place*	*Time*	*Place*	*Dist.*	*Place*	*Time*	*Place*	Place	Points
—	22	5th	65	2nd	15.6	3rd	19.6	2nd	38.11	4th	—	—	**1st**	**85½**
—	**56**	**1st**	38	6th	21.0	5th	22.2	4th	39.10	3rd	46.6	2nd	2nd	68
—	33	3rd	**66**	**1st**	16.1	4th	22.4	5th	42.0	2nd	**47.0**	**1st**	3rd	64
9th	3	—	49	4th	15.4	2nd	**18.1**	**1st**	38.0	6th	—	—	4th	59
—	16	8th	47	5th	27.9	8th	27.0	8th	32.10	8th	—	—	5th	51
—	23	4th	27	8th	**15.0**	**1st**	25.0	7th	**45.4½**	**1st**	45.4	3rd	6th	45½
—	22	5th	22	9th	21.4	6th	22.0	3rd	30.4	9th	—	—	7th	43½
—	55	2nd	36	7th	23.5	7th	24.2	6th	33.3	7th	—	—	8th	42
—	21	7th	50	3rd	30.2	9th	31.8	9th	28.10½	5th	32.4	4th	9th	34½

ORTS RESULTS JUNE 1968

Shooting			*Score*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**P. Carr**	**59**
	2nd	J. Lynch	55
T.B. Section	**1st**	**E. Cookson**	**60**
	2nd	R. Williams	54

Medicine Ball			*Dist.*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**E. Bunting**	**46.0**
	2nd	A. Wortley	36.8
T.B. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**41.4**
	2nd	J. Humphrey	32.11

SWIMMING

Free Style			*Time*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**E. Bunting**	**18.3**
	2nd	A. Wortley	19.2
T.T. Section	**1st**	**W. Phillips**	**17.0**
	2nd	R. Fullard	21.0

Breast Stroke			*Time*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**G. Waterworth**	**22.4**
	2nd	E. Bunting	23.0
T.B. Section	**1st**	**P. Spencer**	**21.2**
	2nd	W. Phillips	23.5

Plunge			*Dist.*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**F. Barratt**	**42.1**
	2nd	A. Wortley	36.0
T.B. Section	**1st**	**J. Wright**	**46.1**
	2nd	J. Simpson	42.0

Under Water			*Time*
S.S. Section	**1st**	**A. Wortley**	**54.7**
	2nd	F. Barratt	39.0
T.B. Section	**1st**	**J. Simpson**	**36.5**
	2nd	J. Wright	35.5

Mr. J. Carnochan, our Sports Officer, points out. "Many competitors opted out of the odd points scoring event they thought they weren't good at, consequently denying themselves the opportunity of winning the Victor Ludorum. This should be a thought for next year.

"There were many good performances in all sections and with a little practice these could be improved upon. Congratulations everyone on a very fine effort and thank you for your support and co-operation".

Bridge Notes

THE MASTERS

The annual match versus the members of the London County Contract Bridge Association (the Masters) was held on Saturday, 22nd June at St. Dunstan's Headquarters in London. Five teams from each Club took part and the match was decided by the total net aggregate score on four hands played against each team; the winning team for the L.C.C.B.A. being the team with the highest plus score and for St. Dunstan's, the one with the lowest minus score. The results were as follows:

For the London County Contract Bridge Association.

1. L. Tario, Mrs. Garfield, Miss Daly, G. Connell. +5,980.
2. R. J. Rowlands, J. Amsbury, Miss Gardener, P. Taylor. +4,040.
3. G. C. H. Fox, Mrs. B. Harris, Mrs. J. Gatti, E. Davis. +3,920.
4. G. Cooke, E. Senk, L. Estrason, S. Edwin. +2,660.
5. Miss Bass, Dr. R. Varley, A. Campoli, Mrs. Davis. +1,180.

For St. Dunstan's.

1. G. P. Brown, R. Armstrong, L. Douglass, P. Nuyens. —1,840.
2. R. Fullard, J. Chell, M. Tybinski, J. Whitcombe. —3,060.
3. R. Freer, A. Caldwell, G. Andrews, Miss B. Simon. —3,100.
4. A. Smith, F. Matthewman, B. Ingrey, S. Webster. —3,760.
5. R. Stanners, W. Lethbridge, R. Bickley, R. Goding. —6,020.

Miss Blodwyn Simon then presented each member of the winning visitors team with a Jacobean "fire-side" stool while Mrs. Gatti, secretary of the L.C.C.B.A. presented each member of the winning St. Dunstan's team with a bottle of port, and to every St. Dunstaner taking part a bottle of sherry.

I would like to add on behalf of the Committee and members of the St. Dunstan's players, a hearty vote of thanks to our steward, Norman Smith, who with his habitual hard work and cheery ways, was certainly the main spring of this successful meeting. We are also more than grateful to Mrs. Smith and last but not least, to her kind helpers for providing and serving us with the hard earned refreshments after the great concentration of the afternoon which ended on a most successful and happy note.

Harrogate

Mr. Colin Bruce Campbell, M.C.

St. Dunstan's bridge players who have taken part in Harrogate Bridge Weekly will be sorry to learn of the death of Mr. C. B. Campbell, which occurred on 26th June, 1968. Mr. Campbell had been a very good friend to our members and we offer to his wife, Monica, and his son, Bruce, our most heartfelt sympathy and condolences in their great loss.

P. NUYENS

NO REVIEW

As in other years, we shall be following the usual practice of not printing a *Review* for September. The next *Review* will be the October number and copies of this should reach all St. Dunstaners at beginning of that month.

Peter, son of J. MCDERMOTT of Davyhulme, Manchester, has achieved his degree in Industrial Design at the Royal College of Art.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

The next meeting of the club will be held on Thursday, 12th September. The games will be Whist and Dominoes. All St. Dunstaners in the Brighton district are cordially invited.

F. A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

London Club Notes

After a closely contested match in the Sir Arthur Pearson Five-and-Threes Domino Knock-Out Competition, Charlie Hancock beat Jim Murray by two games to one.

Winners of our Domino games in the month of June were as follows:

6th June	1	**W. Harding**
	2	Chas. Hancock
13th June	1	**J. Murray**
	2	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
27th June	1	**W. Miller**
		G. P. Brown

We are all very pleased to hear that Mrs. C. Hancock is now out of Moorfields Hospital and will shortly be going away to a convalescent home to enable her to fully recuperate from her recent operation, after which we hope it will not be too long before she and Charlie will be joining us again at the London Club.

We are happy that we shall be seeing 'Grandad' Murray again soon as his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Agnes Murray, is now out of hospital.

We wish both Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Hancock well.

We are sure that all our London Club members will be sorry to hear that Bill Bishop, who was for many years on the committee and latterly as chairman of our St. Dunstan's London Club, is in the Croydon General Hospital awaiting an operation.

Best wishes from us all, 'Bish', and we hope that you will soon be home and well again.

W. MILLER.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Small Cassettes

The following additions are for the SMALL CASSETTES only, and can be used only by members using new small machines, or old machines with adaptors. These new machines, or adaptors, are being issued as rapidly as possible to all members in order of seniority of membership. Members will be advised when their turn is reached.

Braille Instructions for the use of the machine and adaptor can be obtained from the Talking Book Library.

Fiction

Cat. No.

307 MCNULTY, F. & KEIFFER, E.
WHOLLY CATS (1963)
Read by Arthur Bush. All about the history, care of, and grooming of cats by two sisters who had the opportunity of sharing the acquaintance of a good many.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

335 BRAHMS, C. & SIMON, S.J.
YOU WERE THERE (1950)
Read by John Curle. This amusing story of three men and a girl who were young at the beginning of the century, will recall many memories, grave and gay.
P.T. 10 *hours.*

343 BRUCE, LEO
DEATH OF A COMMUTER (1967)
Read by Arthur Bush. Suicide is the official verdict on a middle-aged businessman, but Carolus Deene is not convinced, and his investigation of a macabre and dangerous situation almost costs him his life.
P.T. 6 *hours.*

331 BURKETT, WILLIAM R.
SLEEPING PLANET (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. Toxic dust is used for a bloodless invasion of Earth in the 25th century; the ten survivors employ every means possible to outwit the invaders.
P.T. 11½ *hours.*

341 CECIL, HENRY
SETTLED OUT OF COURT (1959)
Read by George Hagan. An honest financier, convicted of murder on perjured evidence, determines to find a way out of his predicament.
P.T. 6¼ *hours.*

328 CONRAD, JOSEPH
THE ROVER (1923)
Read by George Hagan. During the French Revolution; a seafarer is returning home to Southern France and is involved in a drama on a lonely farm.
P.T. 10 *hours.*

Family News

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. C. CARLTON of Morecambe, Lancs, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 24th April, 1968.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. G. EVANS of Upton St. Leonards, Gloucester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th May, 1968.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. D. P. MCGINNIS of Liff, by Dundee, Scotland, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 24th June, 1968.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. C. GREAVES of Sheffield, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 6th July, 1968.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. WETHERELL of Mitcham, Surrey, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th June, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

F. MARTIN of Stubbington, Hants., on the birth of his first grandson, Stephen Paul on 22nd April, 1968, to his son's wife.

D. E. MCCARTHY of Northampton, on becoming a grandfather when his daughter, Pat, gave birth to a girl recently.

J. S. MARTIN of Durban, Natal, South Africa, on the birth of his third grandson, Cameron Stuart Macklin, born to his youngest daughter, Merle Lorraine Macklin, on 16th June, 1968.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

J. G. HOWES of Stockton-on-Tees, announces the arrival of his first Great Grandchild, who was born in Canada.

Marriages

CAUDLE-TILLARD. On 20th June, 1968, Lindsay Caudle of Southsea married Mrs. Yvonne Tillard.

Eileen, daughter of A. G. BRADLEY of Northwood Hills, Middlesex, was married to Trevor Griffiths of Manchester on 29th June, 1968, at Emmanuel Church, Northwood, Middlesex.

Brian, son of our St. Dunstaner G. BILCLIFF of Erdington, Birmingham, married Maureen Lloyd of Rushall, on 29th June, 1968.

Jacqueline Bowers, grand-daughter of F. WETHERELL of Mitcham, Surrey, married Tony Sturgeon at Morden on 15th June, 1968.

Elizabeth, daughter of B. L. FRY of Pontypridd, Glam, was married to Malcolm Marjetts of Treforest, Glam, on 20th June, 1968.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

J. D. SLEE, of Penrith, Cumberland, who mourns the death of his father on 17th April, 1968.

E. MARR of Blackburn, Lancs., who mourns the death of his wife on 21st June, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

J. Carr Anderson. *Transport and Remounts Union Defence Force.*

J. Carr Anderson, of Newlands, Cape Province, South Africa, died on 10th June, 1968, at the age of 86.

He served in the Army in the First World War, but soon developed eye trouble, which continued through the years, and he joined St. Dunstan's (South Africa) in 1944.

F. J. T. Barker, O.B.E., T.D. *Royal Ulster Rifles*

F. J. T. Barker of Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs., died in hospital on 27th June, 1968, at the age of 76.

Frederick Barker served in both World Wars and was severely wounded. His sight eventually failed and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1966, but his poor health prevented him from attending Reunions or visiting Ovingdean. He was a well-known local personality with a proud record of service to others through his work for ex-servicemen's organisations and the Boy's Brigade.

James Leslie Brooke. *Royal Air Force.*

James Leslie Brooke died at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, on 22nd June, 1968, at the age of 68 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in July 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in the following year and trained as a boot repairer and clog maker. He and his wife carried on with this trade until 1927 when he undertook training in telephony and in 1928 accepted employment in Leeds as a telephonist. He continued with this type of work for the rest of his working life. His first wife died in 1940 and he re-married a few years later. He retired in 1947 and he and his wife went to live in Bournemouth. His second wife died in 1965 and his sister looked after him for a while but he decided to give up the house and in October 1966 he went to live in Ovingdean. He leaves a son.

John Alfred Dix. *Royal Navy.*

John Alfred Dix of High Wycombe, Bucks., died on 24th June, 1968, at the age of 63 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1923 and served until 1947. He was wounded in an explosion at sea in 1942 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1949 when he entered Ovingdean for training. He and his wife moved to High Wycombe, Bucks, in 1950 when Mr. Dix was settled as a poultry farmer. He and his wife appeared on a Television programme and were shown working on their farm. They worked extremely hard until Mr. Dix's health began to deteriorate and it was necessary for him to give up the farm and he transferred to garden and greenhouse work which he carried on as a hobby. He leaves a widow and a son by his present marriage and three sons by a previous marriage.

William Girling. *5th Yorkshires.*

William Girling of Bournemouth, died whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House, on 21st June, 1968, two days before his 76th birthday.

He enlisted in the 5th Yorkshires in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1915 and trained as a telephonist. He continued with this work until his retirement in 1947. His health began to deteriorate in 1964 and Mr. Girling has remained at Pearson House ever since his discharge from hospital in November 1965. Mrs. Girling has not enjoyed very good health, so Mr. Girling stayed on at Pearson House and Mrs. Girling spent part of the time with members of her family. A sister who lives in Brighton was a frequent visitor to Pearson House.

Reginald Frederick Gosling. *Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment.*

Reginald Frederick Gosling died at Pearson House on 23rd June, 1968, five days before his 77th birthday.

He enlisted in the Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regiment in 1914 and served with them until 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1963. By the time he came to St. Dunstan's he had retired and after the death of his wife in 1965 he became a permanent resident at Pearson House until his death which took place quite suddenly on 23rd June. He leaves a son and a daughter, who is living in Canada.

J. A. Oriel, C.B.E., M.C., M.A., F.R.I.C., M.I.Chem.E. *Royal Artillery.*

J. A. Oriel of Brailes, near Banbury, died at his home on 16th June, 1968, at the age of 71.

He served in the First War and eventually lost his sight as the result of mustard gas; he came to St. Dunstan's in 1950.

In civilian life, John Oriel had a most distinguished career as a chemical engineer. He had already reached the top of his profession when his sight failed and, after training at Ovingdean, he went on with his work and was President of the Institute of Chemical Engineers in 1955. Later, he became the first Life Fellow of Churchill College, Cambridge, and was also an active member of the Executive Council of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, a Governor of Worcester College for the Blind, and Deputy Chairman of Warwickshire Association for the Blind. In private life, he and his wife greatly enjoyed their retirement and the company of their daughters and their families.

John Gullene Rose. *Royal Field Artillery.*

John Gullene Rose of North Berwick, East Lothian, Scotland, died on 6th July, 1968, at the age of 77 years.

He served in the 124th Brigade of the Royal Field Artillery from 1915 to 1918. He was wounded in France and lost an arm. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in basket making and carried on this occupation for some considerable time. He has been in poor health latterly, his wife predeceased him 1965. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. M. Sutch, with whom he lived.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1 and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1



he Mayor of Brighton, Alderman T. J. L. Taylor, greets Otto Schafer. Other competitors shown are Fritz Kosmehl and Willi Hohm
Also in the picture are Frau Schafer and Frau Kosmehl

nternational Sports

Hans Zevart (Austria) just holds off Bill Claydon's challenge as they finish the three mile walk.



OCTOBER REVIEW





Lord Fraser with deaf/blind St. Dunstaners who visited him at his home in Regent's Park during their reunion. (left to right): Wally Thomas, Teddy Mills, George Fallowfield, Lord Fraser and Billy Bell.

Muffled Drums Meet Again

by

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD

Only four deaf/blind men met this year since the forces dwindle and Ron Ellis was unable to make it. Wally Thomas at the Welcome dinner thanked our Guest of Honour for all she had done for us during her period at Ovingdean and he did not say too much for we lose a good "Pal" with the retirement of "Mrs. Mac."

Friday found us on our way to London to visit the new G.P.O. Tower where before going up, we went down to the basement where mysteries of the telephone system are hidden. 150,000 telephone conversations are dealt with at the same time plus TV and other items.

We were then taken up to the top of the 580-feet Tower (250 feet higher than St. Paul's) and enjoyed lunch in the Revolving Restaurant, but do not be mistaken, it doesn't spin round but turns two and a half times to an hour and it is the outer part of the restaurant, about 15 feet of the outer floor and walls. There's an outside balcony and I went out to see what the air was like up there . . . only like standing on high cliffs.

We were to visit the Queen Mary Rose Garden in Regent's Park now, and did go but the clerk of the weather upset it as he did the Test Matches! So we went along to the Chairman's home where we were first entertained to tea and interesting conversation with Lord and Lady Fraser, after which our Chairman interviewed us and our escorts separately in his study.

Continued inside back cover

COVER PICTURE:

Tim Kirk, of Lancing, (left) alongside the pilot in the cockpit of a glider at Lee-on-Solent.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 591 VOL. 54 **OCTOBER 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Mr. W. G. Askew, C.B.E.

With the death of Mr. Askew on 29th August, at the age of 78, we mourn the passing of a man who was for many years what might be described as the keystone of St. Dunstan's. He was engaged by Sir Arthur Pearson in 1919 to join our ranks as Pensions Officer and the work which he did for many years in this capacity was of immense value to a large number of St. Dunstaners, because in those early days the Government's attitude towards disabled servicemen applying for pensions was much more rigid and much less generous than it is today. For instance, at that time the onus to prove that his loss of sight was due to his military service rested upon the blinded man, whereas nowadays the onus is on the Government to prove the contrary.

The Appeals Board of the Ministry of Pensions, which was itself set up in 1916, had turned down numerous applications by servicemen applying for pensions for blindness or severely impaired vision resulting from their war service. Mr. Askew prepared with meticulous care each case which was then presented to an independent Appeals Tribunal and he was successful in 85% of these renewed applications, a figure which speaks for itself.

In 1931, Mr. Askew was appointed Secretary of St. Dunstan's, our chief administrative post, in which he remained until his retirement in 1955. His administrative skill was brought to bear on all aspects of the work of St. Dunstan's and he played a prominent part in all our affairs. There is no single individual member of the staff to whom St. Dunstan's owes more than Mr. Askew. I was always able to speak to him with the utmost frankness and there was no matter of policy, personnel, or attitude that I did not talk over with him, certain that my confidence would be respected and that I would get good advice.

Mr. Askew was a member of the Working Party appointed by the Ministry of Labour and National Service on the Employment of Blind Persons, between 1948 and 1950 and after his retirement he continued to serve on many Committees including the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind, the British Wireless for the Blind Fund and the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

Appointed O.B.E., in 1936 and C.B.E., in 1951, Mr. Askew is survived by his widow and one son. A private burial service was held at Amersham on 3rd September at which St. Dunstan's was represented by Mr. D. G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B., a Member of our Council and an old friend of Mr. Askew.

Memorial Service

A Memorial Service will be held in St. Dunstan's Chapel at Ovingdean at 12.30 p.m. on Tuesday, 22nd October.

If any St. Dunstaner who was an old friend of Mr. Askew's would like to attend the Memorial Service, but whose journey would necessitate a stay of a night or more, will he please write immediately to Mr. Wills at Headquarters. At this time of the year there are often a number of vacant beds at Ovingdean, possibly a dozen or more, and St. Dunstaners from a distance may like to take the opportunity of a few days or even a fortnights holiday there at this time.

Men from the Brighton area and even from London or other nearby centres may be able to go down for the day, but those from a distance will have to stay a night or more. That is why we have fixed the date of this Memorial Service so as to give time for arrangements to be made especially for those who may come from a distance.

Lady Fraser and I visited Mr. and Mrs. Askew a few weeks ago at their home in Marlow. We were delighted to find them enjoying their retirement and we talked of many experiences which we had shared together, particularly during the war period when both Mr. and Mrs. Askew helped us all so much.

I have said that St. Dunstan's, and I personally, owe more to Mr. Askew than to any other single man. Lady Fraser and I feel, as many will feel, that we have lost an old friend and will wish to express our warm and affectionate appreciation of him to his widow and son.

Deaf-Blind Reunion

If you are blind, you have a severe handicap; if you are deaf, this is also true. If you are deaf and blind, this creates a grievous situation for you are cut off from easy communication with your fellows, and from the radio, which means so much to the blind.

The poignancy of this situation was brought home to me on 16th August when a group of St. Dunstaners, who are deaf and blind, came to tea with Lady Fraser and me at our house in Regent's Park during their recent Reunion Week-end.

Some of these men are good at Braille and I have always welcomed communication with them by this means. Braille is a medium for communication by letter but it cannot be easily used for conversation. However, I did foresee this point and wrote down half a dozen questions on my Braille slate, which I wanted to ask my friends, and gave them these little Braille notes to read. So they were able to talk to me easily.

Then, of course, there is the manual method of talking and I was very pleased to note how competent my friends' wives were at translating for us; for that matter, the members of St. Dunstan's Staff, who came with the party, were also extremely good at this.

I am glad to know that a number of individual St. Dunstaners who occasionally visit Ovingdean or Pearson House have learned the manual method so that they can talk to the deaf/blind St. Dunstaners when they meet them.

My deaf/blind friends would be the last to moan their fate—they are so courageous. Perhaps we can adapt the familiar line to—

"What the eye doesn't see or the ear hear, the heart doesn't grieve for."

This is the spirit of the deaf/blind St. Dunstaners and all of us who are blind but who can hear will commend and praise them.

St. Dunstan's does everything it can think of to help the doubly disabled, including the deaf/blind but interesting or remunerative occupations remain a real problem.

Evanghelos Georgakakis

Recently the story of a civilian blind boy in Greece reached me which illustrates very dramatically the conquest over disabilities. It was sent me by Mrs. Brockhoff, the well-known voluntary helper in Australia who is now in this country and who gives such devoted help to some of our Australian St. Dunstaners. Here it is:—

Evanghelos Georgakakis, 33, is blind, has an artificial right hand and only one finger on his left hand that has any sense of touch. A one-time Cretan shepherd boy who received his disabilities from a German mine explosion in 1944, Georgakakis uses the tip of his tongue to "read" Braille and got through law school by tape-recording and memorising 60,000 pages of legislation.

Georgakakis graduated at the top of his class. In 1959 he ranked fifth among 2,000 applicants to Athens University's law school, won a scholarship as the first blind student ever admitted and after three years' required apprenticeship in an Athens law office, he capped his bar exam by successfully arguing a moot case before a panel that included Greek Supreme Court justices.

All to no avail. The law office where he had served his apprenticeship decided against engaging him. Georgakakis goes on in Athens, studying tape-recorded legislation, handling a few minor cases sent to him by friends, and hunting the bigger elusive job that would vindicate his efforts. We all wish Georgakakis recognition and good luck.

Brighton Homes

In the July *Review* I wrote a note on our intentions with regard to the improvement and modernisation of Pearson House and the Ovingdean Home and asked for comments.

I have received about seventy letters from St. Dunstaners and I thank them very much for writing their opinions and suggestions.

I have read all the letters myself.

They have been most valuable confirming our plans, and all the suggestions, in general or in detail, will be passed on to our General Purposes Committee for full consideration.

Fraser of Lonsdale

From the Chairman's Postbag

From M. Aldridge of Grahamstown, South Africa

The entire Aldridge family has settled down wonderfully in Grahamstown. You probably know it as well as I do, so I shall not bore you with descriptions. I shall say only, we love the quiet of its streets, the quaintness of some of its ways, ox waggons still come into town once a week and, the other day, Christine had to stop the car practically in the high street to let a mounted African drive through his herd of cows; most of all, however, we are charmed by the people, not just those of British origin, but also the Afrikaaners as a community, they are more friendly and helpful, than one would have believed possible.

We have a small, but very pleasing house almost in the town centre. It is in one of the prettiest streets in town, lined with Jacaranda trees and is so quiet that one could easily be living in an English village before the mass production of the motor car.

All is going very well for me in the department. I lecture from eight to ten times a week on everything from Anglo-Saxon to Modern English Semantics. I get on extremely well with my boss who has a good understanding of how blind people should be treated. He makes no allowances for me through sentimentality, in fact my teaching load is as heavy as the other lecturers' and my non-teaching load is probably greater than most. However, he has great tact in small things.

Festival of Remembrance

St. Dunstaners are reminded that a limited number of tickets will be available for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 9th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Friday, 14th October, if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for these tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade on Sunday, 10th November.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

IMPORTANT TO CHESS PLAYERS

The Chess Tournament week-end at Ovingdean will be 25th to 27th October. Please disregard dates given in March and April Reviews.

DAVID BELL of Edinburgh has been appointed Vice-President of the Association of Ex Round Tablers this year, and next year will become President.

DECIMAL CURRENCY

The United Kingdom will change over to decimal currency on Monday, 15th February, 1971, which gives us rather less than two and a half years to attune our minds to the new system and we thought St. Dunstaners might like to have a few basic facts. Further information can be given in the *Review* from time to time should this prove desirable.

The British decimal system will be based on the pound sterling which will retain its present value, but the shilling and penny, as we know them today, will disappear. In the new system the pound will be divided into 100 new pence. There will be a new halfpenny as the lowest value coin. There will thus be two units only in the new currency, the pound, symbol £ and the new penny, symbol p. Neither should be followed by a full stop unless it ends a sentence. The new halfpenny should be expressed as a vulgar fraction—½p. A decimal point should be used to separate pounds from new pence and amounts should be written either like this:

	or like this:
£275	£275.00
97p	£0.97
6p	£0.06
3½p	£0.03½

There will be six new decimal coins instead of the seven coins in use at present. The new coins are:—

(a) ½p—current value 1.2d.
1p—current value 2.4d.
2p—current value 4.8d.

The new penny will be much smaller than the present penny, about the size of the old farthing. It will be half the weight of the 2p and twice the weight of the ½p so weight will be proportional to value. These three coins will be made of bronze (copper) and will become legal tender on Decimal Day, but not beforehand. The present halfpenny will cease to be legal tender from 1st August, 1969.

(b) The new 5p and 10p coins, both made of cupro-nickel (silver) have already been introduced into our system. Their value is equivalent to the present shilling and two shilling pieces respectively and they are similar to these coins in size and weight. The present shilling piece and florin can continue in use after Decimal Day as 5p and 10p pieces respectively, although, of course, no more of the old silver coins will be minted. The present half-crown will cease to be legal tender from 1st January, 1970.

(c) The new 50p equivalent in value to the present 10 shilling note, made in cupro-nickel, will be a seven-sided equilateral curve heptagon slightly smaller than the present half-crown. One practical reason for the disappearance of the 10 shilling note is that coins have a life of about one hundred times as long as paper notes. The new 50p piece will be introduced in October, 1969, after which the present 10 shilling notes will be rapidly withdrawn from circulation.

Our present £1, £5 and £10 notes will be replaced eventually by smaller notes with new designs, but the changes will not begin to be made until 1972.

Shopping

Detailed arrangements for shopping and other cash transactions during the change-over period have still to be worked out, but it is likely that for some time before D Day and afterwards shops will show both £ s d and decimal price labels to help customers. The predominant price on the price ticket will be in the currency used by the shop; the other price will be for guidance only.

A body known as the Decimal Currency Board has been set up by Act of Parliament to facilitate the transition from the existing currency and coinage to the new currency and coinage. The Board's Chairman is Lord Fiske of Brent and its Vice-Chairman is Lord Erroll of Hale.

REUNIONS

LONDON

The last and by far the largest of the eleven 1968 reunions was held at the Hotel Russell in London on Saturday, 20th July. Altogether about 360 people attended and the arrangements were made by Miss B. Picken organising her first reunion assisted by Miss Blebta and Miss de Burlet.

Presiding at the reunion Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., who was accompanied by Lady Pearson, thanked Miss Picken and the Welfare staff for all the arrangements which helped to make the gathering such a happy one. He welcomed four St. Dunstaners attending their first reunion; Walter Andison, Joseph Carruthers, Joseph Laverty and Albert Spooner and two guests from Australia, George Bell and Keith Symes.

Sir Neville disclosed that it was the birthday of Alfred Osmond who smiled as everyone sang "Happy Birthday to You", and a further disclosure was that James Ballantyne had recently celebrated his 96th birthday and he is we believe, our oldest living St. Dunstaner.

We were proud, said Sir Neville, of Eric Boulter, Second World War St. Dunstaner who is Associate Director of the American Foundation for Overseas Blind and President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind. In this capacity he was in London and had been guest speaker at the R.N.I.B.'s Annual General Meeting in its Centenary year.

Sir Neville spoke about the careful study which the Council were giving to the question of bringing the two Brighton Homes up to date and reminded St. Dunstaners that Lord Fraser would welcome any constructive comment. He told his listeners that Mrs. Esther Macdonald (Mrs. Mac) who retired from her post of Assistant Matron at Ovingdean at the end of June was present at the reunion and this announcement was received with loud applause.

Mr. Wills then gave a summary of the Welfare Department's work over the past twelve months after which Fred Ripley moved the vote of thanks.

It was nice to come each year to the reunion, he said, to meet friends among St. Dunstaners and members of the staff. He thanked Mr. Wills and the department for the arrangements and the Welfare Visitors for all that they did throughout the year. St. Dunstan's did everything well and generously and Fred added that he was glad the organisation thought he and his colleagues were worth it. He also thanked the staff for aid given to the families, where this was needed. He said that St. Dunstan's was the finest welfare organisation in the world and he was proud to be a member. This gave a strong sense of comradeship and he was glad of St. Dunstan's enlightened policy which respected the individuality of each person and attended to his needs.

CAPE TOWN

Lord and Lady Fraser attended a Reunion of South African St. Dunstaners at Pinelands, Cape Town on 29th August, held under the presidency of Mrs. Natalie Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's, (South Africa). Mr. Gerry Ferry, Mayor of Cape Town was an honoured guest and 50 members of the Afrikaans University of Stellenbosch gave a short recital to honour Lord Fraser on the occasion of his 71st birthday.

Praising the work of St. Dunstan's in South Africa, Lord Fraser said it was the only country apart from Britain where such a well-run organisation worked independently. The Commonwealth countries did not have this advantage and were content to merge the interest of blinded ex-servicemen with those of civilian bodies, though all blinded ex-servicemen were themselves, members of St. Dunstan's.

Welcoming Lord Fraser on behalf of the city of Cape Town, the Mayor said: "In years of war, funds are established to meet wartime needs. Their necessity falls away in time of peace and some of us become a little forgetful of the sacrifices made—the horror diminishes, and it remains for those who still carry the scars to keep us aware of our debt".

NELSON'S COLUMN

October Yarns

Five titles and quite a deal of reading for this month's report. By the way, this column has lived off and on now for 20 years for which I thank the Editor and commiserate with any uninterested or puzzled readers. Now, to get down to brass tacks:

"English History 1914-45" by A. J. P. Taylor, reader *John Richmond*, is a précis of three or four vast history books in three volumes, two six trackers and a five. It is rather like looking at back numbers of newspapers we have read before and it is all too close to achieve any sort of historical perspective. My impression was that this is a slapdash work but putting a barrel in a pint pot is liable to leave such an impression.

"Across the Common" by Elizabeth Berridge, reader *Gretel Davis*, is a story for the ladies. A young wife leaves her husband, an Art master, to return to her aunts in the house where she was brought up. Her object was to adjust her state of mind to prevent her 12-year-old marriage going on the rocks. During her stay she discovers things about her grandfather and one of her aunts which humbles her sufficiently so that she can pick up the threads of her own life again quite happily.

"Death in the Castle" by Pearl S. Buck, reader *John Curle*, concerns a baronet and his wife living in a 1,000 year old castle. Modern taxation and cost of upkeep have backed them into a corner from which their only hope is sale to an American buyer. Wells, the butler and his granddaughter, Kate, are the staff of the castle, Sir Richard arranges a sale and the story starts as an American comes to see what he is going to buy. The few days the Yank stays are full of surprise and incident with all skeletons out of all cupboards and a ghastly rattle as a climax.

"Third Girl" by Agatha Christie, reader *Eric Gillett* shows an aged M. Poirot solving a mystery in his old secretive manner all in the last 20 minutes or so. The title refers to girls sharing a flat. Norma, the heroine, seems not quite balanced and calls upon Poirot for help, telling him she thinks she has committed a murder then running away saying he is too old to help her! Arty boy friends and her wealthy newly married father arouse Poirot's interest and he makes some enquiries helped by an excited lady novelist. A good and nasty thriller—best first hand from the library.

"Stranger than Fiction" by Denise Robins, reader *Gretel Davis*, is the autobiography of a novelist who, after 139 romantic novels, claims this to be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Childhood, adolescence and a ghastly sojourn in the U.S.A. fill the unhappy first part of the book. Womanhood, marriage, motherhood and hard work in England and Scotland make the second part much happier on the whole.

Dancing Successes

Hilary, daughter of R. FORSTER of Leeds has been successful in her dancing examinations. She has passed the Cecchetti Ballet Grades I and II with credit, I.S.T.D. Modern Stage Grade III with honours and also I.S.T.D. Bronze Medal Tap, highly commended.

Brian, son of our St. Dunstaner, A. H. BOSELEY, recently passed the examination for the Premier Award in Ballroom dancing and was highly commended. He was also presented with a cup for his achievements on 21st July, 1968.

I WAS THERE

Doreen Thompson describes her holiday at Dubrovnik with her husband, Leslie Thompson—

This year, being assured of a warmer climate, we visited Dubrovnik in Yugoslavia. We left London by jet Caravelle and in a few hours saw our first glimpse of Northern Yugoslavia, surprisingly rather similar to our own country. The airport at Llubliana was delightful, nestling among a belt of green trees, flanked by snow-capped mountains gleaming spotlessly in the brilliant sunshine. We were instantly captivated. The warm welcome from the airport officials, the friendly manner in which we were advised, impressed us most favourably. All too soon, we re-embarked and took off for Dubrovnik. The journey by mini-bus from the airport to our hotel was the most hair-raising and hazardous journey in my life. I descended from this vehicle with shaking knees and a profound conviction I would not repeat the journey in that bus.

From our hotel, we could gaze across the bay to where the walled city of Dubrovnik rose proudly from the water's edge to dominate both land and sea. We could hardly contain our excitement and at the first opportunity walked down the narrow road which led to the city walls. Here, to our delight, we traversed a drawbridge and entered into a world of ancient history. The portcullis chains and weights were there, evidence of the times when Dubrovnik was an independent state, guarding its independence, an enclosed community sheltered and protected by 80 ft. high walls on all sides. These walls vary in width from 3 ft. to 9 ft. and can be traversed by climbing endless steps. Having survived the climb, one is amply rewarded by the views from the ramparts. Below our eyes lie the rooftops of hundreds of houses—the colours range from terra-cotta, through rust, yellow brown, with a splash of green here and there denoting the whereabouts of the monastery cloisters. From the outer ramparts, one looks down over the harbour and far out to sea. One can well imagine the numerous foes who have tried to ravage this fortress and been repelled by the men who manned the bastions. Everything is built or constructed of stone. The roads are made of block stone polished like glass through centuries of usage. The buildings are architecturally different, for they have been built and modified since 947, when the first tower was erected. Parts have been rebuilt after being destroyed by fire, and again by earthquake.

The tranquility and peace which enfolds the city can be deeply appreciated—no vehicles are allowed within the walls, except very early in the mornings, when goods are brought from the outlying villages to the market, and again at night, to clear the stalls away. Only the tolling of the bell at Mass, or the chiming of the clock shatters the peace. The predominant religion is Roman Catholic, and within the walls we found a Dominican and a Franciscan monastery, the Roman Catholic cathedral and a Jesuit church, only a few of the many places of worship. How easy it was to imagine those men, moving sedately in quiet contemplation along the cloisters throughout the centuries—how far away our busy, noisy, hectic life seemed.

During our two weeks' holiday, we never set foot inside a wheeled vehicle of any kind. We were entranced by the solemn dignity of Dubrovnik, and are relieved to hear that as the city is now a National Trust, it will never change, but always be maintained, a proud, magnificent heritage.

DOREEN THOMPSON

FIRST PRIZE

In his poem "The Garden" R. Kipling says:

> Our England is a garden,
> And gardens are not made,
> By saying 'Oh, how beautiful',
> And sitting in the shade.

Mrs. W. H. Harding, wife of our St. Dunstaner, WILLIAM H. HARDING of Finchley, N.3 is not one of those gardeners mentioned in his poem. She has won first prize in the Finchley Horticultural Society garden competition. She says she has achieved her ambition of beating the men!

HANDICAP HORIZON

How can one describe the holiday of a life-time, or adequately praise Mrs. Dorothy Axson of Indianapolis who eleven years ago founded the Handicap Horizon: one of the objects of which is to provide holidays which but for her would not have been available for handicapped people, without taking up the entire *Review*?

On 8th August four handicapped people from Liverpool and two helpers took off from Speke Airport for London where we joined contingents from other parts of Britain, who had been invited to Indianapolis to join the first international holiday party organised by Handicap Horizon. We received a royal welcome on arrival despite it being 4 a.m. local time and the police provided us with a special escort so no time was lost getting to our hotel, which proved most comfortable, the food wonderful and the staff very courteous and helpful.

The first evening we had a "Get acquainted" banquet at which we met many cheerful and very friendly handicapped. Excellent entertainment was provided on this and many other occasions by first rate artists.

Every day had its full programme arranged by Mrs. Axson and amongst the places we visited were the Indianapolis Auto Speedway track, Louisville, Kentucky for horse racing, Indiana University at Bloomington and Marian College, a ranch with cowboys and indians and various historic places including the last indian reservation west of Marian. Everywhere we went the hospitality, friendship and helpfulness was superb. We appeared on television and on the radio and were dazzled by photographers' flashing lights!

We also had an opportunity to observe American rehabilitation at work and visits to rehabilitation centres, blind workshops and other industries which employed a high proportion of handicapped people, were very enlightening.

I should just like to mention that Handicapped Horizon membership is open to all handicapped people, their relatives and friends, for a very modest annual subscription. The Organisation is non-profit making.

VIOLET DELANEY

SOUTH AFRICAN BOWLERS

Our St. Dunstan's Bowlers in South Africa are all members of the National Association of Blind Bowlers and have been playing recently in the Annual Bowling Championships organised by the Association. The following were chosen to represent their area.

Johannesburg—Dick Beaumont
Denis Dilworth
Guy Lawrence
Cape Town—Keith Branson
Port Elizabeth—Jimmy Myron
East London—Richard Megenis

Denis Dilworth of the Southern Transvaal won the totally blind men's singles final and the Henry Bradlos trophy by beating the holder Mannie Alberts of Western Transvaal, 21—11.

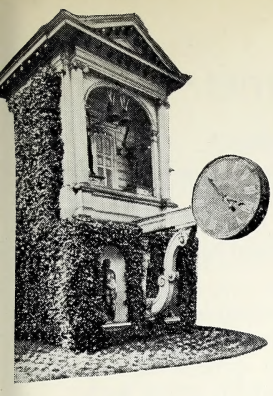
Richard Megenis and his partner reached the finals of the Men's pairs but were beaten 16—7 by the Rhodesian pair.

MATRON VAUGHAN DAVIES

Matron Vaughan Davies died in hospital on 18th July, 1968, after a long illness most courageously and cheerfully borne. During her illness flowers were sent to her from all St. Dunstaners and these, together with the telegrams sent from the Manchester and Liverpool Reunions, just a week before she died, gave her great pleasure.

The funeral service was held at Lytham Crematorium on 20th July and in his address the Minister spoke of Miss Davies' life work of service in caring for others and added that hers was not merely a job but a true vocation. The Minister said that neither the beautiful Crematorium chapel nor the largest cathedral in the land would have held all the people who would have wanted to pay tribute to Miss Davies but it was her wish that the service should be very quiet and simple.

At the funeral Mr. A. J. Lane of Sale, Cheshire, represented all St. Dunstaners and Miss P. W. Everett represented St. Dunstan's.

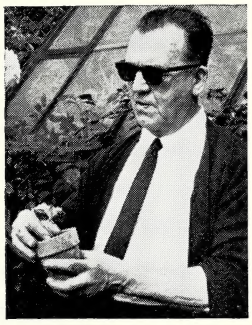


ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

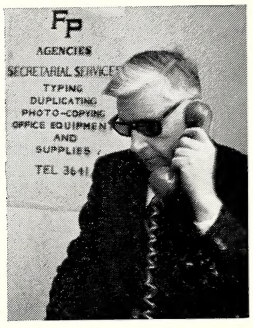
It Strikes Me

Five Bob Short

"In setting up a secretarial agency in this town I knew I was introducing an idea which was entirely foreign. I know that the service we can give can be of great value to business in this town and our standards are at least as good as anything to be found here. In fact, I insist that all the paper work that leaves this office is immaculate, and an equally high standard is achieved when we work on client's premises". **Frank Pawson** outlines his creed in establishing a secretarial business in Northallerton. His standards are paying off for already he has work from big farms, commercial firms, an insurance broker, solicitors, accountants, the cricket club, the local bookie and organisers of events like horse shows. "We had a beauty recently though, the treasurer of the bible society came in desperation, foaming at the mouth. His A.G.M. was that night and he hadn't had his accounts duplicated. So we duplicated his accounts for him. When he came back he said, 'Did you notice we have a deficit of 5s.?—I can't pay you!' Of course, we got our money later."



Left Jock Brown with his tapping



Right Frank Pawson

The Case of the Purloined Pelargonium

"It was pre-meditated. You could see the complete mark of the trowel where he had dug it out. It was magenta, a sort of reddy mauve colour—a beautiful thing."

Jock Brown **of Twickenham describing to me how he lost one of his best Pelargoniums, was rightly indignant—"He'd have been welcome to a cutting but he wanted the whole lot. He must have done it very early in the morning, because going by the feel of the piece he broke off I reckon it had been there twelve hours. I picked it up at two o'clock in the afternoon."**

Unfortunately Jock's clue has not helped the police find the thief but he hopes it will replace the lost plant—"I looked at it and I thought 'this will be a tapping' and I potted it and it looks as if it will be." Let's hope Jock's green fingers don't let him down this time if only to show the thief that it takes a lot to deflect a St. Dunstaner from his chosen garden path.

MAGOG

GROCERS' OUTING

On the afternoon of Wednesday the 17th July, Brighton Grocers Association on behalf of the National Grocers Federation took St. Dunstaners and their escorts to the Spa Hotel, Tunbridge Wells where a sumptuous tea had been prepared.

After the meal the company were then entertained by singers and musicians having travelled with the party from Brighton; Brian Hawkins a tip-top comedian from Worthing and finally by the Tunbridge Wells Salvation Army Band under Band Leader Ashdown supported by Brigadier Watts who interspersed with humorous anecdotes. During this time drinks, cigarettes and sweets were handed round and then back to the coaches and away for the return journey at 7.45 p.m. For this Tunbridge Wells Buying Group under the direction of Mr. Dowling had provided supper bags, always welcome, arriving back in Brighton about 9 p.m.

This having been one of the best attended outings for many years, numbers being well over 200, the organisers with the help of their stewards having coped with the situation in their usual capable manner earned the grateful thanks of their guests.

National Health Prescription Charges

All persons aged 65 or over are exempted from the payment of prescription charges and do not need an Exemption Certificate. They simply complete the appropriate declaration on the prescription form.

The Exemption Certificates sent out by the Ministry of Social Security to War Pensioners who are under 65 years of age authorise the War Pensioner to claim exemption from charges for prescriptions for medicine etc. for the treatment of his accepted War Disability, but the War Pensioner who is under 65 cannot claim exemption from prescription charges for the treatment he receives for any illness or disability which is not connected with his accepted War disablement. Such charges have to be paid for by the War Pensioner. This is made quite clear by the leaflet dealing with exemptions and refunds issued by the Ministry of Health.

THANK YOU

Dear St. Dunstaners,

I would like to try and express my thanks and appreciation to you all for the very handsome cheque and the beautiful antique carriage clock you have given to me on my retirement.

At the moment I feel completely overwhelmed by your gift but when I have settled down I hope to buy something very special with the cheque, which along with the clock will always be treasured and a constant reminder of you all and my many happy years at Ovingdean.

It would have been nice if I could have sent you all a personal letter but this is not possible, so I hope you will accept my sincere thanks and appreciation of your gifts through the *Review*. Your letters too have been much appreciated and have helped to soften the blow of my advancing years. I know I am going to miss you all a great deal, but I hope to meet many of you again from time to time.

My good wishes to you all and to your wives and families and a thousand thanks for your many kindnesses to me.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) ESTHER MACDONALD.

Home and Safe?

Furniture Insurance

It is advisable for all St. Dunstaners to take out a policy expressly to cover the risk of damage to the contents of their home by fire, storm or tempest or from loss sustained through theft. The normal rate for this is 5s. per cent gross. Arrangements can be made for this insurance to be effected by the ESTATE DEPARTMENT OF ST. DUNSTAN'S through one or other of the leading insurance offices.

I should point out that the insurance policies for the actual buildings do not cover the contents.

Whether or not you are living in a St. Dunstan's property you ought to make certain that you have the contents covered by insurance.

PETER MATTHEWS,
Estate Manager.

STAFF RETIREMENT

Frederick John Grover

During those early years of St. Dunstan's in Regents Park, among the many voluntary helpers was a local troop of Boy Scouts who acted as escorts, three of whom later joined St. Dunstan's staff, and this month marks the retirement of one of their number, Mr. Frederick John Grover.

From 1919 to 1925 Mr. Grover served as an instructor in the Boot Department. With the tailing off of training, he left to join the more commercial world and in due course ran his own business in the Marylebone area. With the advent of the Second World War and in 1940, he re-joined St. Dunstan's soon however to join the Forces where he served as a Lance Corporal with the Royal Corps of Signals. Returning on demobilisation, he served as a technical visitor in the Boot Department under Mr. Durrant, taking over when the latter retired in 1958.

Mr. Grover, with his quiet, efficient and homely manner, will be missed by his St. Dunstaner friends and staff alike, and we take this opportunity of sincerely wishing him, with his wife, a long and happy retirement.

Staff Obituary

The late Mrs. E. M. Dunphy

We have learned with deep regret that Mrs. E. M. Dunphy, our Welfare Visitor in the North-West from September 1930 until her retirement in September 1946, died in hospital on 2nd August, 1968.

Following her retirement Mrs. Dunphy regularly attended our Reunions in Manchester and Chester until she moved to Devon in 1955 and settled with her sister, Miss Redford, at Paignton. She was an old and valued friend of many St. Dunstaners and our sincere sympathy is extended to Miss Redford.

Miss E. Goole who had spent a day with her early in July attended the funeral and a wreath was sent on behalf of "St. Dunstan's Friends".

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome new St. Dunstaners, recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Stanley Frank Loram of Bristol, came to St. Dunstan's in July of this year. He is single and lives with his two sisters. He served in the first World War in the Duke of Wellington's, the Dragoons and the 6th Gloucesters.

Stanislaw Milewski of Swindon, Wilts, joined St. Dunstan's in August of this year. He is married with two children and served in the Polish Armoured Division in the second World War under British Command.

John Sedgley of Newquay, Cornwall, became a St. Dunstaner in August of this year. He is married with three grown-up children and served in the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry in the first World War.

Brigadier H. E. Pike, C.B.E., D.S.O., of Sidmouth, Devon, joined us in August, 1968. He served in the Royal Engineers until he retired in 1952; he is married and has one son, who is in the Army.

Joseph Rains of Nottingham joined us in July, 1968. He served in the Grenadier Guards during the first World War. He is married with a grown-up family.

John Henry Ross of Southport, Lancs, joined St. Dunstan's in 1968. He served in the 7th Kings Liverpool Regiment in the first World War. He is a widower.

Harold Williamson of Manchester joined St. Dunstan's in 1968. He is married and served in the Royal Artillery in the second World War.



Micky Burns receiving a trophy from the Mayoress of Gosport, Mrs. V. E. Neal.

NAVAL CAMP—H.M.S. DAEDALUS

16-24th August, 1968

At the invitation of the Captain and ship's company of H.M.S. *Daedalus* a party of fifty St. Dunstaners travelled from all parts of the country to Lee-on-Solent for the annual camp as guests of the Fleet Air Arm. While this camp had so many items on the programme which have been there for so many years, such as the trip to Cowes by boat on Monday and Wednesday, this camp was unique for two events which haven't appeared before.

On Saturday morning the indoor sports took place under the direction of CPO Pat Beresford, PTI to the Field Gun's Crew. The events, including throwing the discus, putting the shot, long jump, goal kicking, were very efficiently carried out with the assistance of the "guide dogs", the Field Gun's Crew. The morning finished with a walk round the perimeter which this year had the largest field for many years, if not the largest ever. This gave Bill Harris, the handicapper, quite a headache but as usual he rose to the occasion and there was an exciting finish. The Saturday dance was preceded by a visit of the Mayor and Mayoress of Gosport who interrupted their holiday to come and present the prizes. Sunday morning the Church service, conducted by the Rev. Frank Spurway was followed by one of the unique occasions mentioned earlier. Anthony James, son of CPO "Bagsy" and Mrs. Baker was christened and our St. Dunstaner, Tony Morton was one of the god-fathers. There is no doubt that with such parents and god-parents as he has, coupled with the best wishes of all St. Dunstan's campers, young Anthony has an extremely bright future. After the service we were invited to the wardroom for drinks before lunch.

While Sunday afternoon was free, Sunday evening saw an event which has become a very popular part of the camp. The Braille car rally organised by Ben Mills was a great success and for Chief Bagsy Baker it finished a very happy day as

he was the driver of the winning car.

On Monday as well as the trip to Cowes there was a fishing trip organised and while the weather was a little rough and the catches small, everyone who took part enjoyed it so much that a second and more successful trip was arranged for Friday. There is no doubt that the highlight of Monday was the concert sponsored by Dennis Deakin. Enjoyable though this concert was, it was the very moving ceremony which occurred before, that set the seal on the evening. This was a presentation by Bob Young to Dennis Deakin on the occasion of the anniversary of his fifty years with St. Dunstan's. This was a unique occasion and one which gave all of us a great amount of pleasure. As Bob said in an extremely apt and well delivered speech: "Denny started with St.D's as a boy scout and fifty years later he is still a good scout."

On Tuesday evening we were invited to the Eagle canteen for a dance. We were very grateful to Dutch Holland and the ratings for an enjoyable evening. Thursday saw another annual event. The visit of the Gosport Thistle Pipe Band who were accompanied by a group of dancers who entertained us with excellent Highland dancing. The Friday evening dance is always a nostalgic occasion—camp was drawing to an end.

We would go home the next day full of stories to tell our families of the hospitality of the Chiefs' mess under the presidency of Chief Bungy Williams and the vice-presidency of Chief Pete Francis. Of the hard work of John Rich and his colleagues behind the bar; of the entertainments organised by Chief Alex Baxter. What of the Field Gun's Crew under this year's first and second trainer's, Chiefs Jim Broadly and Jock Scott and next year's second trainers, PO George Gilhome. It is said that a dog is a man's best friend. This may be so but no group of men were ever served more faithfully or with greater devotion than we were by our "guide dogs", the Field Gun's Crew. Here is a group of young men who for nine months were engaged in what is probably one of the

Fred Galway and Theo Giles with their "guide dogs" at the start of the walking race.





Mrs. Avis Spurway presents a bouquet to the Mayoress.

greatest feats of endurance and team work. Many of them were very young, but all of them endowed with those two qualities which have made the Royal Navy's Fleet Air Arm the finest ambassadors this country has ever had, the qualities of common sense and humanity. Our own helpers under the leadership of Mrs. Avis Spurway, they too are the very epitomy of the motto of Service not Self. It may be that some of these people will be comparatively unknown except to their families and immediate circle of friends, but all of them have one thing in common, they are entitled in their own rights to their own chapter in the Story of St. Dunstan's. And this is why camp is such an exciting and enjoyable event. It brings together men and women of all walks of life and different social spheres but all of them with one object in view to serve their fellow human beings.

MICKY BURNS

Extracts from Bob Young's Speech

"This evening I have been asked to make a presentation to Denny Deaken on the fiftieth anniversay of his coming to St. Dunstan's. I have been given this privilege because he and I came to St. D's in the same month fifty years ago.

"Denny started as a boy scout. He was a pleasant, kindly lad, and was very popular with the men and the staff, especially with the V.A.D.s. There, of course, he has not changed; in fact, he has not changed in any way—except in his vital statistics.

"He left St. D's to enter the world of business. He did this at a very difficult time of keen competition and unemployment. Thanks to his own courage, imagination and integrity, eventually he established himself.

"When the Second War broke out he joined the R.A.F. What he did there I don't know but I am quite sure he was a credit to himself and to them, and won for himself full membership in the freemasonry of the fighting services.

"After the war he returned to his business and became very successful, so that he has been able to travel widely abroad, including several world tours. Despite this plutocratic way of life Denny remains essentially the unassuming, self-effacing, thoughtful and kindly fellow he always was. Dennis is still a good scout.

"And so, I want to thank Denny Dea kin for all he has done on behalf of those who are here and those who are not here. I have in mind two of the most seriously handicapped men of the first war, Drummer Downs and Johnny Boyd. Dennis was a good friend to both of them and whenever they asked his help he never failed them. I can hear Drummer saying, 'Come on, Brussels, let's have the racing.' or the quiet Scottish voice of Johnny Boyd saying, 'Oh, Denny, could we have the paper?' Or again, a sighted member of the staff, a smart figure with rolled umbrella and bowler hat and his Guard's tie who helped Mrs. Spurway so much with the earliest camps, saying 'Well done, Denny, my jolly old sportsman!' There is the voice of a lady from Norfolk that comes to mind, a great friend of ours and of Denny's, saying 'Well done, Dennis, still batting, good luck!'

"And so, Dennis, my old friend, it gives me the greatest of pleasure to present you with these gold cuff links, hoping that wherever you are, in your home, on your travels or anywhere else they will remind you of the very warm place you have won for yourself in the hearts of so many war-blinded men over those fifty years."

Sports Results

No one took more than one prize and the results of the sports held during the week's camp are as follows:—

Shot

Best performances were:—
T.B. C. Walters 50 ft. S.S. A. Black 50 ft.
A medicine ball was used as a shot.

Discus

T.B. W. Phillips 63½ ft.
S.S. F. Barratt 63 ft.

Jump

W. Phillips 8 ft.
R. Collins 7 ft. 6 ins.
F. Barratt 7 ft. 6 ins.
M. Burns 7 ft. 2 ins.

2½ Mile Walk

Order of Finish	H/Time	Allowance	Actual Time
F. Galway	19.00	9.00	28.00
T. Giles	19.58	9.00	28.58
W. Allen	20.32	6.00	26.32
J. Simpson	21.43	2.35	24.18
R. Collins	21.45	6.30	28.15
R. Haslam	22.37	8.20	30.57
R. Young	22.59	2.00	24.59
M. Burns	23.20	5.10	28.30
J. Taylor	23.50	5.50	29.40
S. Southall	24.07	9.15	33.22
F. Barratt	24.10	Scratch	24.10
E. Cookson	25.7	6.30	31.37
A. Black	25.14	4.15	29.29
J. Humphrey	25.17	2.50	28.07
C. Stafford	25.29	1.40	27.09
F. Dickinson	25.56	8.30	34.26
C. Walters	26.10	2.40	28.50
G. Jakins	26.42	5.50	32.32
W. Phillips	26.59	4.50	31.49
L. Halliday	27.10	1.45	28.55
W. Shea	28.56	2.20	31.16

Fastest—S.S. F Barratt

Fastest—T.B. J. Simpson

Joint Holders of Victor Ludorum Cup

R. Collins, 78 pts.
W. Phillips, 78 pts.
J. Simpson, 78 pts.
Doubly Handicapped
1st, S. Southall, 41 pts.
2nd, R. Young, 40 pts.
3rd, R. Haslam, 38 pts.

The Rev. Dennis Pettit

The Rev. Dennis Pettit retired from his work as the Vicar of Spratton to live in Duston, Northampton, on 30th September, 1968, and we should like to quote from the September number of the Brixworth Deanery Magazine *what his Rural Dean has said about him.*

"The Rev. Dennis Pettit relinquishes the benefice of Spratton and departs from us on the last day of this month, to live in well earned retirement at Duston where he had once served as curate and has many friends.

"Spratton has known him as their vicar since 1947, a ministry in one place of twenty-one years, which is now ending in the strongest mutual regard and affectionate esteem between priest and people.

"Service in the 1914-18 war as a gunner equipped with the 18 pounders of the old Royal Field Artillery, left Dennis Pettit with a handicap of blindness which few would have recognised in him, so resolutely and so gallantly does he carry it, with the devoted help and care of his beloved wife.

"Where many would have given in long ago, Dennis Pettit has resolutely and successfully, pursued a life of cheerful service to others ignoring his handicap and disdaining reference to it, while doing his whole duty as priest and pastor and everyone's friend.

"Not only the people of Spratton but all of us in the Deanery are grateful for Dennis Pettit's splendid example and for his friendship among us.

"We rejoice in his resolve to take a well earned rest at Duston, which is not so far away that we cannot expect to see him often in retirement and continue our long friendship with him, as he takes his well deserved ease."

If you don't succeed . . .

We have heard from Mrs. M. Leigh of Warrington, Lancs, who is the wife of our St. Dunstaner and her story is as follows:—

"I entered a crown green bowling main and I came home with a large Silver cup to hold for 12 months. I have entered for it every year for twenty years and I have just won it. I can't believe it."

"You must keep to the programme". Mrs. Weston lecturing a class of Weight Watchers in Staines, Middlesex.

Mainly for Women

CHIPS WITH EVERYTHING

by Weight Watcher

Weight Watcher is a member of St. Dunstan's Staff and wrote this article for St. Dunstaners and members of their families who might share this problem. The programme has been translated into Braille and those interested should contact Weight Watchers at 2, Thames Street, Windsor, Berks. Telephone number—Windsor 69131.

Before and After. Mrs. Weston with photograph of herself before she became a Weight Watcher.



I have a brooch with four diamond chips to which I am going to add more diamonds! Please do not misunderstand me when I say that I have worked hard for this brooch and it has cost me fifty pounds! The secret is that last winter on a dark and foggy night I joined Weight Watchers—and not only are they helping me to lose all my surplus fat on three good meals a day—with encouragement and understanding—they also rewarded me with a brooch after 16 weeks as I had lost more than 10 lbs. and they are adding a diamond chip for each 10 lbs. lost after that.

When you join Weight Watchers you are never alone with your weight problem again. Obesity is not just having to buy Outsize clothes—every 10 lbs. over your correct weight can shorten your life by two years. Weight Watchers shows us how to lose weight and stay slim through the rest of our lives.

When I first joined my local class I was weighed and measured. (It is always more than you think!) and told my goal, which is what I have to aim at and is based on insurance figures. (No-one ever believes they can reach their goal—but they do!). It costs 21s. to join and 14s. per week until you reach goal or have attended 16 consecutive weeks and you then become a Life Member and go on to a maintenance course where you are again given help and advice on how to remain with your new slim self. You attend meetings free—only paying a penalty if you put on 2 lbs. over your goal weight.

"There are only two rules you must keep when you join," I was told. "They are both equally important. You must come to the weekly meetings and you must keep to the programme," as the diet is called. I did not find it a difficult programme—it is based on normal foods obtainable all over the world. Of course you have to give up some things in order to lose weight but on this programme you are never hungry and there are items of food you are allowed to eat at any time.

Weight Watchers works through the programme and the group therapy of a weekly meeting. Dieting is a lonely thing to do and it can only be done really satisfactorily in a group with people who care if you have lost weight during the past week. You are "weighed in" every week and this is entered up in your own book. There is a lecture and recipes are given to you. There is also time to talk to the many friends you make there—all fat to start with, then gradually emerging as slim, glamorous people in size 12 dresses! There is also the added fun of running into friends and acquaintances, not Weight Watchers, whom you have not seen for a little time and the gasp of surprise when they see you, especially if you are now slimmer than they are! Never again will you be the fat person of your home town, office, department, or club!

American doctors have taken over thirty years of research work to evolve a method of eating which will fit any walk of life: everyone will find that they can keep to the programme and lose weight whilst living their normal life. Weight Watchers was brought to England by Mr. and Mrs. Weston of Datchet, Bucks, where classes were first held. They are now gradually covering the whole of the country and at



Mr. Harding receives his third chip having lost three stone.

the moment there are 5,000 of us including many men who find their physical fitness improves as they lose the pounds.

Most diets aim to get the weight off but as soon as you come off the diets on goes the weight again. Weight Watchers programme, on the other hand, gets the weight off and also teaches you how to eat so that you will never put the weight on again, by learning to like the foods that keep you slim. Nowadays I find I am just not interested in birthday cakes, ice cream sodas or cream in my coffee. We lose weight by eating normal easily obtained food at the price it is in the shops. When I first learnt that I was going to lose weight eating bread, eggs, meat, fish, fruit, vegetables, I thought "it may be all right for some, but will it work for me?" I am so pleased to tell you that it has! I have lost 50 lbs.—9ins. from my hips and 6 ins. from my waist measurements! Imagine the fun I have now on a shopping spree! What is more, I have never felt so well in my life.

No one who is fat should be too busy to come to Weight Watchers for their health's sake. Those who have a weight and a financial problem, there is a scholarship for those who cannot afford the full fees.

Fatties, find out where your nearest classes are held by writing to Weight Watchers, and buy yourself a size 12 dress for Christmas!

Bridge Notes

London and Brighton Results

The seventh Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 7th September and the results are at follows:—

R. Stanners and M. Tybinski	71
G. P. Brown and P. Nuyens	70
R. Armstrong and H. King	66
R. Fullard and R. Bickley	54
Miss V. Kemmish and J. Huk	50

The cumulative positions are as follows:—

R. Armstrong	380
G. P. Brown	377
R. Fullard	364
M. Tybinsky	348
R. Stanners	348
P. Nuyens	341
H. Meleson	317
R. Bickley	311
R. Evans	310
Miss V. Kemmish	307
H. King	299
J. Huk	269

After four matches

P. Pescott Jones	268

After three matches

H. Kerr	183
F. Jackson	162

After one match

G. Lynch	55

Summer Bridge

The Summer Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, the 27th of July at the London Club, Old Marylebone Road.

Despite last minute cancellations which regrettably reduced the number of tables to seven and a half, the fifteen St. Dunstaners taking part with their partners spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Mrs. R. Fullard kindly presented the prizes to the following winners:—

1. M. Tybinski and Mr. Deeley
2. F. Matthewman and Mr. Woods
3. L. Douglass and Mr. Horstead

P. NUYENS

The eighth Individual Competition, Brighton Section, was held on Saturday, 27th July. The results are as follows:

B. Ingrey and S. Webster	69
F. Rhodes and M. Clements	68
J. Chell and C. Kelk	64
J. Whitcomb and S. McNamara	63
W. T. Scott and F. Griffee	61
R. Goding and W. Burnett	53

The ninth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on 7th September and the results were as follows:—

J. Whitcombe and Partner	76
B. Ingrey and F. Griffee	64
W. Scott and S. Webster	63
W. Burnett and S. McNamara	62
J. Chell and M. Clements	60
C. Kelk and F. Rhodes	53

The cumulative positions are as follows:—

B. Ingrey	377
A. Smith	350
S. Webster	346
S. McNamara	345
R. Goding	343
F. Rhodes	340
W. Burnett	337
C. Kelk	334
J. Whitcombe	327
M. Clements	323
W. Scott	318
F. Griffee	313
J. Chell	305

From the Chairman's Office

25th July, 1968

Dear Paul,

How very kind of you and the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club to send my wife and me your congratulations upon the Fiftieth Anniversary of our wedding.

We greatly appreciated hearing from you and would be glad is you would convey our thanks to all your members.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) FRASER.

FIXTURE CHANGES

Will members who usually attend our Bridge Drives, please note that we have had to change the date for our Autumn Drive from Saturday, 12th October to **Saturday, 26th October.** The match originally fixed with the Great West Road Club for that date has now to be brought forward to 12th October.

May we also remind those members who play in the "Individual" competition, London Area, that the last match will be held on **2nd November.** Would you please be kind enough to amend your fixture cards to bring them up-to-date with these alterations.

P. NUYENS

Club News

London Club Notes

In the Second Round of the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives & Threes Domino Knock-Out Competition, R. Fullard won in two straight games against P. Nuyens. The resultant winner of the game still to be played between R. Bickley and W. Miller will then meet R. Fullard in the Third Round.

We are pleased to note that Bill Miller has completed for the tenth time the London Stock Exchange to Brighton Walk. Well done, Bill.

Winners of our Domino Games for the latter part of the month of July were as follows:

18th July	1	**G. P. Brown**
		G. Stanley
	2	R. Fullard
25th July	1	**G. P. Brown**
	2	W. Miller
		G. Stanley

Unfortunately owing to belated holidays and illness we were only able to muster three tables when the Club re-opened on 5th September, but hope that our membership will be back to full strength again soon.

Talking of holidays makes me wonder how many of our members or the staff who enjoyed their sojourn in the northern part of Sunny Spain, the Atlantic Coast, or the Pyrenees, know the derivation of the name of our own Britain. "This is", according to Isaac Taylor, "derived from that family of languages of which the LAPP and the BASQUE are the sole living representatives; and hence we reasonably infer the earliest knowledge of the island, which was possessed by any of the civilised inhabitants of Europe, must have derived from the Iberic mariners of Spain, who coasted along to Brittany and then crossed to Britain at some dim prehistoric period." That certainly scotches the idea of the Celtic "brith"—to paint with the allusion to woad, so perhaps we are not a nation of wild, blue-painted cave men after all!

G. STANLEY

Thank You

Mrs. Gladys Hancock of West Drayton wishes to thank all friends, wives and St. Dunstaners in Ovingdean and London, for all their good wishes and "get well" cards received after her recent operation in Moorfields Hospital.

Midland Club Notes

Important Announcement

A Social Evening is to be held at the King's Arms, Harborne, on Saturday, 19th October, 1968. The charge is 7s. 6d. per head. A running buffet has been arranged and there will be artists to entertain us. All St. Dunstaners and their wives are invited to come along and you may bring friends if you wish. We start at 7.30 p.m.

If you are interested would you please contact me any evening — Telephone 021-472 1432.

The King's Arms is in the centre of Harborne, near the Duke of York and on the Outer Circle bus route.

On Sunday, June 23rd we had our annual outing. This year we went to Dovedale, where we had lunch at the Dog and

Partridge, going on afterward to Alton Towers where we enjoyed ourselves looking round the garden.

We held our usual Club meetings of 14th July and 11th August and although some members were on holiday we managed to reach the semi-finals of our Sir Arthur Pearson Domino knock out. This was played off at our meeting on 8th September and the finals took place after tea and the results were as follows:—

1st, W. Jones
2nd, D. E. Cashmore
Runners up, L. Kibbler and D. Faulkner

We were all very pleased that Walter Jones won as he is a new St. Dunstaner having only joined our family in February.

We all welcomed Dennis Beddoes into our family circle. Many St. Dunstaners will remember Dennis at Stoke Mandeville Hospital and at Church Stretton where he trained but he left us after training. He has been coming to our meetings for some time and has been a great help to us.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 13th October, and will be the Annual General Meeting.

Mrs. Faulkner arranged the tea for us at the July meeting, Mrs. Kibbler at the August one and Mrs. Bilcliff in September, and we all thank these three ladies for our most enjoyable meals.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

On Saturday, 17th August, we had our annual outing to the Gower Coast arriving at Port Eynon at lunch time—the weather was very kind to us and we spent a pleasant afternoon on the beach. In the evening we went to the Woodman's Inn at Blackhill, Swansea for dinner and Mr. Cyril John, the proprietor certainly put on a wonderful meal for us all.

We extend a very warm welcome to any St. Dunstaner who would like to attend our club meeting.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

My Garden

by

HAROLD SWAIN

My garden's not a show-place,
Not large or very neat,
No bloom would take a single prize,
At Village Floral Fete.

It's a garden built through friendships,
With kindred souls I've known,
Who've seen the beauty in each flower,
Which nature's hand has sown.

From little roots of this and that,
Conveyed in pot or pan,
Those gems upon the rockery,
A gift from Tom's wife, Ann.

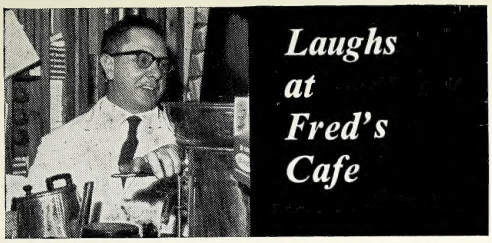
The tall hydrangeas near the fence,
To blossom, never fail,
Were cuttings struck by Charlie's hand,
And given, with a tale.

When Russell's shed their glorious form,
Then flowers the lupin tree,
Where did I get it, yes of course,
A treat, from Mrs. G.

Old Harry loved the English rose,
And tried so hard to convert,
But I give flowers equality,
He failed, but wasn't hurt.

My garden is a meeting place,
With friends both old and new,
And friendship through a mutual love,
Is friendship long, and true.

Some alas, have journeyed on,
To spend eternal hours,
At peace in Heavenly Gardens,
With their Maker, and His flowers.



Signs of the Times

A local resident isn't too well off, in fact her hard times come around far more often than her good times, but today she was buoyant—on top of the world—nearly.

"My 'ole man got me a real new fur coat for my birthday. It is the first fur coat I've ever had," she beamed. "Just wot I need for the winter. But . . ." she said, with a note of puzzled apprehension in her voice, "He tells me I can only wear it indoors as it is too hot to wear outside!"

Fascinating Witch

For anyone who has the least difficulty in threading her needle, the new **"Witch" Needle Threader** has appeared on the market, which is easy to operate and small enough to fit into any work-basket. It is made of red and white plastic and besides threading your needle with ease it also has a stand for the cotton reel. London Stores are selling them for 3s. 3d. and one would make a small but useful present from the Christmas tree. If there is any difficulty in obtaining one, write in the first instance to **Messrs. H. Penny Ltd., 1-39, New Cavendish Street, London, W.1.**

Public Servant

Alderman Frank L'Estrange Fawcett of Stowmarket, who has always devoted much of his time to public work, has had a very busy summer. Amongst many other activities, he officially opened the new "Richard Charles" Twin Operating Theatres at Ipswich and East Suffolk Hospital, the most modern theatres in the country, and he and his wife attended the opening of the new Fire Station at Holbrook by the Queen Mother.

Family News

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. M. ALLEN of Hull who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th August, 1968.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. S. JONES of Wembley, Middlesex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 17th August, 1968. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jones come from South Wales and a large number from both families came from there for the celebrations.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. WARD of Leeds who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th August, 1968.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. PARIS of New Malden, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 31st July, 1968.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS A. GEMMEL of Southampton who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 12th September 1968.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. W. WARDLE of Brixworth, Northampton, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th August, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

G. M. ALLEN of Hull on the arrival of a granddaughter, Kerry Anne Allen, who was born in August, 1968.

R. BELCHER of Birmingham, who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter Shirley Wetton gave birth to a daughter, Samantha Jane, in July 1968.

H. LEA of Derby on the arrival of another grandchild, Stephen Lea, born on 2nd August, 1968.

Grandfathers—*continued*

D. Bingham of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex on the birth of his 5th grandchild, to his second son John and his wife. The baby has been christened Ronald John and was born in July 1968.

A. H. Boseley of Wallasey announces the arrival of his first grandchild, Robert Berriman, born on the 17th August, 1968, the anniversary of his grandfather's birthday!

W. Carr of High Wycombe, Bucks on the arrival of his fourth grandchild, when his daughter Marlene gave birth to a son, Kevin Grant in March, 1968.

P. Bargery of Aston Clinton, Bucks has become a grandfather for the third time when his daughter-in-law gave birth to a girl, Rachel Clare on 14th July, 1968.

D. E. McCarthy of Northampton announces the birth of another grandchild when his daughter, Barbara gave birth to a girl on 17th August, 1968.

Mrs. E. McClarnan of Blackpool, who announces the arrival of a grandchild, Lisa Marie, born to Peter's wife, on the 29th August, 1968.

R. Newton of Salfords, Surrey, on the arrival of twin grandchildren, Susan Ann and Kevin Anthony Naris on 14th June, 1968. They were born to his daughter Ann and he now has three grandchildren.

F. S. Nunn of Ilkeston announces the arrival of another granddaughter on 14th August, 1968.

A. Reagan of Hastings, has become a grandfather for the third time when his son's wife gave birth to another son.

To Sylvia and her husband, daughter and son-in-law of the late William Charlton and Mrs. Charlton, of Brighton Sussex, a daughter Julia, born on 2nd July, 1968.

Great Grandfather

Congratulations to:

D. E. Morgan of Tredegar, Monmouthshire, on the arrival of a 4th great grandchild, a daughter born to their grandson.

MARRIAGES

Congratulations to:

Charles, youngest son of D. Bingham of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, married Miss Elizabeth Ware on February 24th, 1968.

Leslie, son of our St. Dunstaner, E. L. Bugbee of Harefield, Middlesex, married Miss Barbara Holloway on 31st August, 1968, at Denham Village Church, Bucks.

Kenneth James Durkin, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, C. Durkin of Porthcawl married Miss Janet Hazel Evans of West Drayton on 21st September 1968.

George, son of our St. Dunstaner, G. Chisholm, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, married Miss Irene Carr of Killingworth on 17th August, 1968.

John, son of F. Jeanmonod of Eltham, S.E.9, was married to Miss Anne Kallio in Connecticut, U.S.A. on 27th July, 1968. They then went to Scotland for two weeks for their honeymoon and then spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Jeanmonod in Eltham.

Margaret, daughter of T. W. Harrison of Sheffield, married Richard Alistair Hindle on 21st September, 1968.

Kenneth, son of K. Ward of Winchester was married to Miss Shirley Cox, S.R.N. on 17th August, 1968.

Pamela, daughter of J. D. White, of Chilwell, Nottingham, married Brian Heath on 24th August, 1968.

Anthony, son of J. J. MEDWAY of Chiswick, W.4 was married to Miss Carole McGoldrick, at St. Peter's Church, Acton Green, on 20th July, 1968.

Jennifer, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, J. B. PURCELL of Urmston, Manchester married Neil Whiteley on 27th July, 1968.

Barry, son of the late A. H. ROBINSON of Rayleigh, Essex, married Miss Caroline Field on 24th August in Westcliffe.

Susan, daughter of R. COUPLAND of Hessle, East Yorks, has passed her final examination and is now a B.A. in Economic and Social Studies with Honours.

Rosalyn, daughter of J. CRUSE of Longbenton, Newcastle-on-Tyne, in addition to doing well at school, has passed grade 3 piano examinations and with a friend won a first class certificate at the Musical Festival, held in Consett, for the duet section for the second year in succession.

Dorothy, daughter of F. COLLINGWOOD, Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffs, is Head Girl of the 600 girls at her school this year.

Hilda, daughter of G. H. JAKINS of Guildford, Surrey, has completed her studies and obtained a B.A. degree. She began her teaching career in September at the school where she was previously a pupil.

Alan, grandson of J. R. MCKINLAY of Hounslow, Middlesex, has obtained his B.A. with honours in Sociology.

Oliver, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, A. STERNO of Cheltenham, has been studying at the College of St. Mark and St. John, Chelsea, in London and has successfully completed his three years gaining passes with distinction in Geography and Music in the Teacher's Certificate Examinations for 1968. This now gives him the opportunity to apply for a University place in order to gain his Bachelor's degree.

Allan, son of W. WRIGLEY of Droylsden, Nr. Manchester, has recently won the Droylsden Individual Bowls Championship and received a Cup and prize.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

F. WETHERELL of Mitcham, Surrey, whose wife was admitted to hospital on 15th August and died on the 16th. Our sympathy is extended to our St. Dunstaner's grand-daughter who has looked after her grand-parents most devotedly.

T. A. WILLIAMS, Portslade, Sussex, whose wife died on 9th September, 1968, in hospital, following a serious illness.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Frank Golding Braithwaite. *Royal Engineers.*

Frank Golding Braithwaite of Guildford, Surrey, died on 14th July, 1968. He was 71 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1915 and served with them for a year until his discharge in 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a bootmaker and started work as a boot repairer. He proved to be an excellent workman and in 1919 he opened his first business in Guildford which was a great success. Before long he was employing men to help with the work and as business increased he opened two retail businesses and a wholesale one. One of his other interests was joinery which he much enjoyed as a hobby. His first wife died in 1951 and his daughter Mary, cared for him until his second marriage to a member of the Nursing Staff at Ovingdean in 1957.

Over the past few years his health had gradually deteriorated and he became seriously ill. Throughout this time he had been nursed devotedly by his wife but at the beginning of July he was admitted to Pearson House where he died on 14th July, 1968.

He leaves a widow and a daughter by his first marriage.

In Memory

Arthur Clover. *Essex Regiment.*

Arthur Clover of Long Melford, Sudbury, Suffolk, died on 17th July, 1968 at the age of 72 years.

He served with the Essex Regiment from 1915 to 1918 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1925, and trained in joinery. From the end of his training to only a month or so before his death he was a really first class expert joiner, making beautiful articles. He was taken ill earlier in the year and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up daughter.

John Hughes. *Merchant Navy.*

John Hughes of Rock Ferry, Birkenhead, Cheshire died on 25th July 1968. He was 74 years old.

He served in the Merchant Navy from 1910 to 1945 serving in both World Wars. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1952 and took up hobby training learning to make string bags and baskets, which he carried out for some little time. He had been in poor health recently and was in hospital towards the end of 1967 and the beginning of 1968. He was convalescing at Pearson House when his health deteriorated very considerably. His death was not therefore, unexpected. He leaves a widow.

Harry Leonard. *5th Suffolk Regiment.*

Harry Leonard of Mildenhall, Nr. Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, died suddenly on 26th July, 1968.

He served with the 5th Suffolk Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1967. On account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training but he interested himself in his local affairs and was a member of the Mildenhall Red Cross Club. He spent a very enjoyable holiday at Pearson House recently. He was a widower and leaves a daughter, Mrs. R. Houghton, who lived near him.

Ferdinand Alexander Martin. *Royal Berkshire Regiment.*

Ferdinand Alexander Martin of Stubbington, Hants, died on 18th July, 1968. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted with the Royal Berkshire Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1929. He trained as a basket maker turning out some very good work, and he also made stools. He carried on with this until October of last year when owing to ill-health he had to give it up. He leaves a grown-up family.

A. R. T. Peareth. *4th Seaforth Highlanders.*

A. R. T. ("Bill") Peareth, of Lostwithiel, Cornwall, died on the 27th August, at the age of 84 years.

He served in the Army from 1915 to 1918 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1919, but always retained some guiding sight. He had a varied career in the West Country, chiefly in open air work, and during the Second War his boat was chartered by the Royal Navy and he worked as its engineer.

He was a widower and leaves a son and daughter, both married.

Frederick John Sherwood. *Queen's Royal West Surreys, 47th London Division.*

Frederick John Sherwood of Norbury, London, S.W.16, died on 10th August, 1968, at the age of 76.

He enlisted in the Queen's Royal West Surreys, 47th London Division in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. Owing to his age he did not undertake any occupational training but lived happily with his wife and family. He leaves a widow and a son who is married.

Reginald Victor Tappin. *Royal Artillery.*

Reginald Victor Tappin of Eastcote, Middlesex, died on 25th August 1968. He was 48 years old.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery in 1943 and served with them until 1947. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1956. Owing to ill health he was unable to undertake any training and over the years his health gradually deteriorated. Throughout this time he was nursed devotedly by his wife. He leaves a widow and a married daughter.

Camiel Verbrugghe. *1st Lille Regiment.*

Early St. Dunstaners may remember Camiel who, while serving in the 1st Regiment, Belgian Army, was severely wounded on 25th October, 1914, at Dixmuide. He was evacuated to England with other wounded soldiers and after his discharge from the hospital came to St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, for training. After his rehabilitation he was looked after by an English family in Pulborough. He returned home to Rumbeke after the war had ended. For many years he had been in very poor health and he passed away on 22nd July, 1968.

Muffled Drums

Continued from inside front cover

The rain just held off long enough for us to make the interesting tour of the Bentley Wildfowl Collection at Halland, Near Lewes, on the Saturday where we also enjoyed a nice tea. We played our usual dominoes in the evening and on Sunday morning went to Pearson House where we were entertained by Matron Hallett and members of her staff, met old Pals and drank coffee and sherry! Unfortunately Miss Rogers was unable to join us at our usual tea with Mr. Wills and other Welfare staff, as she has been involved in an accident but we hope she will soon be fit again.

Monday evening found us at Stroods again for our Farewell Dinner which as usual was a good 'un, Mr. Wills and Commandant spoke, and we can say without hesitation that the first reunion for us deaf chaps, organised by Miss M. Dagnall, was a great success.

Mrs. Wally Thomas and my wife were in on all the items and Mr. Wills, Matron Blackford and Matron Hallett, Miss Dagnall and Commandant came to the dinner. Dr. J. O'Hara was unable to join us until later in the evening.



Lady Fraser chats to Teddy Mills and an escort

A Heartening Story

Whilst attending the deaf/blind reunion at Ovingdean, Wally Thomas went to Radio Brighton and recorded an interview with Mike Grealis, which was broadcast on 15th August. We give below a précis of the answers which Wally gave to questions from Mr. Grealis:—

"It is important that a deaf/blind person mix with the rest of the community. Happily St. Dunstan's arrange for us to come over once a year for a reunion and we go to places of interest. It helps us with the rest of the people we meet to have subjects to talk about. It pleases me to say the people of Brighton are very generous in their feelings towards St. Dunstan's for which we are grateful and thank them sincerely".

Asked how important it was to him actually to visit places like the GPO Tower, gardens etc., Wally replied: "It is something new, a new experience. You can die of a lot of things but it's no good dying of ignorance . . . You get the experience. They can tell you the whole history of the place and you can get the atmosphere and you can move around and ask questions and find things out for yourself".

Asked whether he enjoyed the electronic rifle range at Ovingdean Wally said: "The rifle range. You are competing, you are back to your previous life. You are competing with other men and you do so on equal terms . . . There is a small vibration pad which you hold between finger and thumb. The further you are away from the bull the more noise. When you come to the bull it is very quiet until you get to dead centre".

About the future, Wally said: "My hopes are very high. I have all sorts of interests. I have a gymnasium at home. I do a lot of reading and some writing and, well, I have a wife and three children. I have plenty of fun".

Well said, Wally Thomas. Thank you, Radio Brighton.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

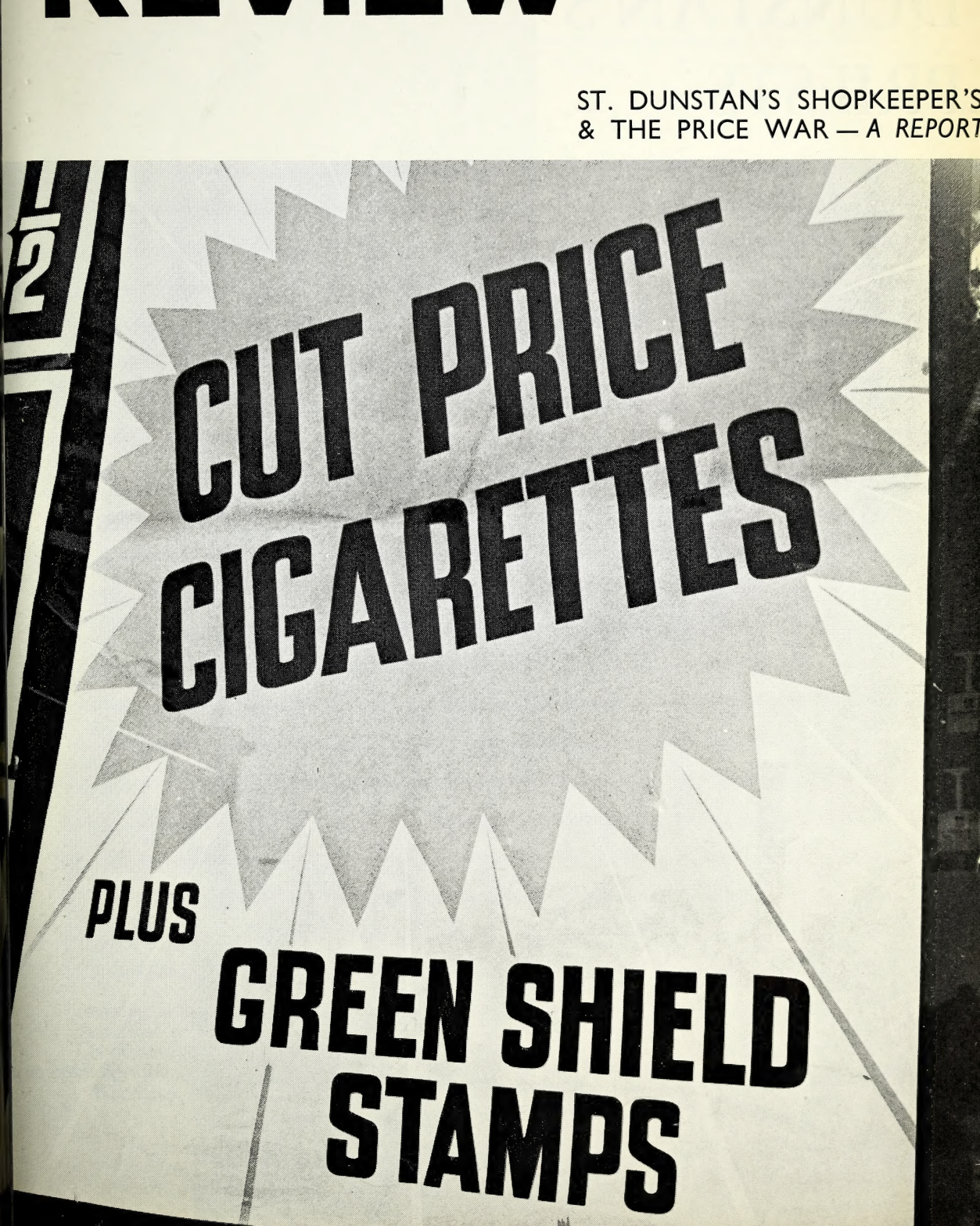
Above. The "Muffled Drums" with their escorts among the roses in Regents Park.

Muffled Drums

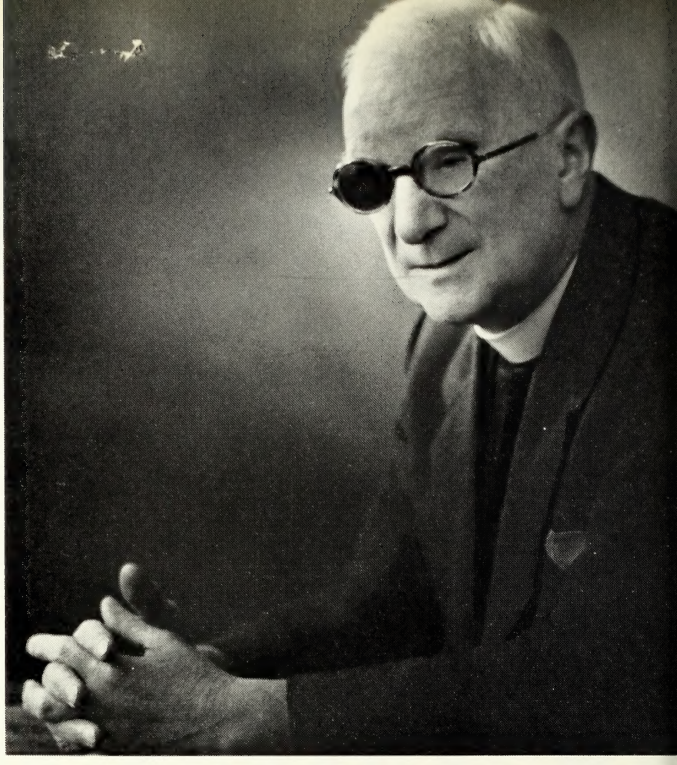
Below. Lord and Lady Fraser with George Fallowfield.

NOVEMBER REVIEW

ST. DUNSTAN'S SHOPKEEPER'S
& THE PRICE WAR — *A REPORT*



SAINT DUNSTAN'S PRIESTS



The Rev. Andrew Nugee



The Rev.
Geoffrey Treglown

More pictures on p

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 591 VOL. 54 **NOVEMBER 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Geoffrey Preston

I always read the Obituary notices in the *Review* with grief at the loss of so many old friends. This month the list includes Geoff Preston, of Woking, Surrey, who died suddenly on the 28th September. He was one of the most courageous men I knew, facing his many disabilities and conquering them.

I call to mind that he was the first English blinded soldier to go through Dehra Dun, our war-time rehabilitation centre in India, and our first knowledge of him came in a letter from the late Sir Clutha Mackenzie, who wrote: "Just before Christmas, Geoff Preston left us at a few hours' notice to join a hospital ship for England, and perhaps Church Stretton will see him soon. Though he was heavily handicapped by not having the use of either hand, he was always full of jokes, and ready for banter or argument. He is a wizard at crossword puzzles."

By the time Geoff reached Church Stretton, he had developed his aptitude for solving crossword puzzles still further, and the idea occurred to him that he might compile them professionally. I encouraged him because I thought he had all the things he needed for success: an independent spirit, a good clear brain, and, despite his double handicap, he could work a typewriter. For a man with Geoff's mental gifts and physical handicaps it was an ideal occupation, involving much thinking and little writing. He would compose the whole puzzle in his head in perhaps a couple of hours, and then spend five or ten minutes setting it down on a specially designed typewriter which he operated with a metal finger strapped to his right arm. Soon Geoff was selling his efforts on their merits to newspapers and magazines at home and all over the English-speaking world, incidentally earning Canadian dollars which were of value not only to him, but also to Britain.

Readers of the *Review* will remember a regular article, which Geoff Preston humorously called "Nelson's Column", in which he briefly reviewed new talking books. I always read this with interest and it guided me in my own choice.

In 1947, Geoff married Miss Isobel Pepall, a Toronto girl who led a group of Canadian Red Cross workers, who came to us to act as guides, readers and friends of the newly blinded men, and she herself became Matron of one of our hostels in London.

My wife and I and Geoff's many friends at Ovingdean and elsewhere will mourn the loss of this very gallant gentleman. We express our sympathy to his widow and family.

St. Dunstan's Priests

The retirements this year of the Rev. Andrew Nugee and the Rev. Dennis Pettit—or perhaps I should say semi-retirements for they will both continue to serve the Church—prompted some thoughts about St. Dunstaners who have taken Holy Orders.

There have been seven—all of them men of character. The first, **Harold Gibb** was among Britain's long line of militant and sporting priests. He went to France in 1914 as chaplain to the 4th Dragoon Guards but after the great retreat from Mons he became a combatant officer, continuing to hold services on Sundays. He was blinded in action and, after going through St. Dunstan's, returned to the Church as Vicar of Sherbourne, Warwicks. From there he reported to Sir Arthur Pearson on his sporting activities including

riding to hounds, badger and rat hunts. He also described the occasion, when on Ascension Day, his horse, "Took into its head, most pardonably on that particular day, to cross his legs and pray in the middle of a very hard road. I shot over his ears turned a topsy-turvy and landed on my feet right about. How it was done I am still wondering. . . ."

Gibb served the Church until his retirment through ill-health in 1935 and he also found time to edit "Braille Pie" a magazine for blind Rover Scouts. It was he who presented to St. Dunstan's the medallion of sixteenth century glass recovered from the Cloth Hall, Ypres, which is inset in a window of the Chapel at Ovingdean. He died in 1941.

Andrew Nugee blazed the trail for other St. Dunstaners who felt called to the Church after their blindness when, although he had been studying for the Civil Service before he lost his sight, he decided to read for Holy Orders just after the first world war. He was ordained in 1921 and, as many St. Dunstaners will recall, he served us as our Chaplain during our time at Church Stretton in the second world war.

Another trail blazer was **W. Gilbert Speight,** later Canon Speight. During the first world war his first attempt to enter the Ministry failed but, determined, he went to India for the Church Missionary Society to take charge of a school for the blind in Palamcottah in 1919. In 1939, 21 years after he first tried to enter the Church he was ordained by the Archbishop of Canterbury but he returned to his work in Palamcottah, for which he was awarded the Kaisar-i-Hind Silver Medal in 1942. He died in 1960 after serving in English parishes in Worcestershire and Leicestershire.

The men who followed include the **Rev. Charles C. M. Rogerson,** who was blinded at the Battle of Polygon Wood in 1917. Studies at Oxford University and Theological College led to his appointment to the incumbency of St. Margaret's Church, Hapton, Lancs. in 1939. Later, the Rev. Rogerson emigrated to Australia after some years as Vicar of All Saints, Pendleton-in-Whalley, near Clitheroe, also in Lancashire. He is now retired.

Another St. Dunstan's Parson who has left this country is the **Rev. Michael Norman,** who studied at Queen's College, Cambridge and Theological School before his ordination in Canterbury Cathedral in 1951. After two years he returned to his homeland, South Africa, where he is now Rector of St. Stephen's, Pinelands, Cape Town, one of its most famous and old-established parishes.

The Rev. Geoffrey Treglown, a Methodist Army Chaplain, won the M.B.E. for his action in protecting fellow officers during a battle inoculation course in the second world war. Exploding gelignite cost him his sight and one hand but he returned to the Methodist Church as a Minister. Later he was received into the Anglican Church and is now Vicar of Cricklade with Latton, Wilts. He is a well-known religious broadcaster, one of the best I have ever heard.

Readers of last month's *Review* will already be aware of the **Rev. Dennis Pettit's** career and the esteem in which he is held by his Rural Dean, but not all our readers may know that he was not ordained until 25 years after he was blinded. After 17 years as a shorthand typist he decided he wished to enter the Church of England and to this end studied in his spare time for the London University Matriculation, subsequently entering Theological College. So, strangely, our first ordination during the second world war in 1943 was that of Dennis Pettit, a first war man.

This is a vocation in which a blind man may find great satisfaction if he really has a call to this kind of service. I can vouch for this because I have known and admired all those whom I have mentioned.

Blindness does not impose a handicap that cannot be overcome, for a man can learn to read braille fluently and almost certainly knows most of the regular services and prayers by heart. There is, of course, the difficulty of getting around the parish but a congregation is almost bound to include volunteers who will help the padre in various ways.

I would say that our St. Dunstan's padres have not only enriched the Church but have proclaimed the success of St. Dunstan's and been an inspiration to us all.

Fraser of Lonsdale

SAINT DUNSTAN'S PRIESTS

The Rev. W. Gilbert Speight



The Rev. Michael Norman

The Rev. Dennis Pettit with Miss M. A. Midgley, Northern Area Welfare Supervisor, at a Reunion.



Club News

London Club Notes

On Thursday, the 26th of September, we were delighted to welcome Mrs. Hancock and Charlie back to the Club. All our members were especially pleased to note Mrs. Hancock's good spirits and the fact that she was looking so fit and well after her recent operation in Moorfield's Hospital. We are glad to have you both back in our midst again.

The first winner of the London Club's Football Pontoon Sweepstake this season was Les Douglass, who had drawn the team Everton. Mr. Fullard and Mrs. Stanley tied for the "booby" prize.

In the second round of the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives and Threes Knock-Out Competition, W. Harding won in two straight games against C. Hancock, and is now awaiting the name of his opponent in the third round.

Winners of our domino games in September were as follows:

5th September	1. **W. Harding**
	2. J. Murray
	P. Nuyens
	G. P. Brown
	W. Miller
12th September	1. **W. Harding**
	J. Murray
	P. Nuyens
26th September	1. **W. Harding**
	2. C. Hancock

We take our London Club very much for granted, but I wonder how many St. Dunstaners know how the word "Club" came into being? It was originally applied to persons bound together by a vow. Carlyle wrote: "It (1190) was the era of chivalry—for bodies of men uniting themselves by a sacred vow, gelubde. This word has passed to us in singularly dwindled condition, we now call it 'Club' . . . and the vow does not rank very high!"

Perhaps the vow our members will make this winter will be to attend their Club as often as possible.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

A meeting of the Cardiff Club was held on Saturday, 5th October, at the Institute, Newport Road, Cardiff.

It was a lovely day and our meeting was in keeping with the weather. We played cards and dominoes before tea and after the football results we played a few games of bingo.

D. Stott, our secretary, was away for the week-end. As Chairman of the Club, I invite all St. Dunstaners in the Cardiff area to come along and join us in a very pleasant Saturday afternoon.

A. CONWAY EVANS,
Chairman.

Weight Watchers

As a result of our article on Weight Watchers in the October *Review* several blinded but overweight people have been made very welcome when they joined their local class. The results are very good, as besides widening their circle of friends they are already some pounds lighter! St. Dunstaners might be interested to know that the diet sheet or programme as it is called, is now available in Braille and the matter of scales being brailled, is receiving attention.

If you are overweight why not telephone or write now to:— **Mrs. Bernice T. Weston, Weight Watchers Ltd., 2 Thames Street, Windsor, Berks., Tel. Slough 44917 or 43678** and find out where your nearest class is held. You will never regret it! You could be in a size smaller dress for Christmas!

Bridge Notes

Harrogate Bridge Week

It was a gay, happy party of eleven St. Dunstaners escorted by Norman Smith, who boarded the train on Saturday morning the 14th of September for Harrogate. The Harrogate Bridge Week is probably the "most looked forward to" event on our Bridge calendar for the year.

We arrived at Harrogate shortly before 4 p.m. to be greeted at the station by our good friends Ada and Betty with Norman Green, "Hoppy" and others. After settling in and having had our evening meal we went by car to the home of Mrs. Nora Manby, where we had a very enjoyable evening's bridge with delightful home-made refreshments.

During our stay in Harrogate we played bridge matches at I.C.I. Oakdale Social Section, Knaresborough Golf Club, Oakdale Golf Club, I.C.I. Crimple House, and the Ladies Section of the Pannel Golf Club, winning two games and losing the remainder. We also played for the St. Dunstan's Cup at the Harrogate Bridge Club, Adelphi Hotel, on the Sunday evening. This was won by Harrogate. The tournament director on this occasion was the Chairman of the Harrogate Bridge Club, Mr. W. Laker, who has been so kind and helpful to the St. Dunstaners.

We were entertained on the Sunday morning by Norman and Margaret Green. This is an occasion which we always look forward to particularly. On the Monday afternoon we played bridge at Miss Pauline Webster's home, with the usual delicious home-made refreshments.

Tuesday afternoon saw some St. Dunstaners royally entertained by Miss Talbot at Kiplin Hall. The Thursday of this year's Harrogate Week, I shall always remember as "Hoppy's" Day. On that morning our party, with other friends, went to the Drover's Inn at Bishop Thornton at the express invitation of "Hoppy" where we were entertained to lunch.

We visited I.C.I. Crimple House, on the Thursday evening. This is a delightful place overlooking a beautiful wooded valley which is partially spanned by some twenty-six arches of a railway viaduct and a magnificent view.

Our fixture for the Friday evening was one with a difference. For this was our "At Home" night to entertain all our kind friends who had extended such marvellous hospitality to us all during our stay at Harrogate.

We had mustered thirteen and a half tables for our "At Home" which meant that fifty-four people took part, twelve St. Dunstaners and forty-two guests from the various clubs where we had played during the week. Our visitors won prizes donated and made by St. Dunstaners which Mrs. Norman Green presented and were greatly appreciated.

Our Captain, Paul Nuyens, thanked the Harrogate people for their week's hospitality and for having so freely entertained St. Dunstan's Bridge Club for all the past twenty-eight years, and hoped that St. Dunstaners would still visit Harrogate for many more years to come. He also noted that an increased number of Second World War men were here for the Harrogate Bridge Week for the first time, and he hoped that this might help to instil new life into the Club. Paul reminded the "boys" that this Bridge Week would not be possible without the good auspices of the Harrogate people. He knew well, he said, the great amount of preparation and organisation required for this occasion.

INDIVIDUAL COMPETITIONS

The eighth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 5th October and the results are as follows:

P. Nuyens and R. Bickley	74
R. Stanners and G. Brown	70
Miss V. Kemmish and G. Lynch	70
R. Armstrong and R. Evans	67
R. Fullard and J. Huk	66
H. King and H. Meleson	55
M. Tybinski and F. Jackson	41

Bridge Notes

The best five results out of eight are:

R. Armstrong	381
G. Brown	377
R. Fullard	361
P. Nuyens	355
R. Stanners	355
M. Tybinski	348
R. Bickley	331
Miss V. Kemmish	327
R. Evans	322
H. Meleson	317
H. King	300
J. Huk	286

After four matches:

P. Pescott Jones	268
F. Jackson	203

After two matches:

G. Lynch	125

PAUL NUYENS

KIPLIN HALL

A party of five St. Dunstaners, who were attending the Harrogate Bridge Week, visited Miss B. Talbot at her home at Kiplin Hall near Scorton. This indeed was an outing with a difference. Miss Talbot is well known to many St. Dunstaners and a first cousin of Mrs. Spurway. The "boys" who visited the camp at Little Gaddesden may well remember her.

On our arrival at Kiplin Hall we were welcomed by Mr. Kirkbright, a member of Miss Talbot's staff, on her behalf. As we entered the hall, from which permeated the pleasing aroma of burning logs, Miss Talbot came in from her garden where she had been so kindly picking a rose for each of our party. Needless to say, this charming gesture delighted us all.

The Hall had been reconstructed for use as a Dining Room, which featured family portraits let into the panelled wall. Also noteworthy was a fine mahogany hall bench and chairs which bear the crest of the Earls of Shrewsbury—a talbot. This being a breed of running dog which is now extinct, but was the ancestor of all the later English hounds.

We were joined by Colonel Forbes and enjoyed a marvellous lunch, watched by Charles the Second, (painted by Sir Peter Lely) in his frame of Boscobel oak. You may remember this is the oak in which Charles hid from his pursuers.

Colonel Forbes then took us all to the Great Library, where he gave us a most interesting talk on the Green Howard Regiment and their trophies. This pleased the Army "lads", especially Freddy Matthewman, who was originally of that regiment.

Mr. Kirkbright took us on a guided tour of Kiplin Hall, ending, in the Naval Room.

I, myself, was intrigued to discover that the Naval Room housed, among many other historical relics, Oliver Cromwell's three pint leather tankard. This "Black Jack" had not been my idea of a puritan's treasured possession!

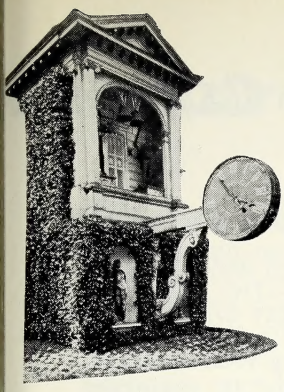
Taking our leave, we thanked Miss Talbot for her generous hospitality. We returned to Harrogate with yet another happy event to store away with our memories of Harrogate Bridge Week. 1968.

GARDENING PRIZES

Now that our Summer (British Type) is over, the results of the Flower Shows are starting to come in. Our St. Dunstaners, blessed with green fingers, have been doing as well as ever.

G. Watts of Wymondham, Norfolk, was most successful in his local show and obtained a First for dahlias and for a flowering pot plant, a Second for a savoy and a Second in the Scented Flowers section. He also obtained two Third prizes with a large pumpkin and small dahlias.

H. Goodley of Pulham Market, Norfolk, obtained two firsts and three seconds with his flowers at the Norwich Blind Flower Show.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Sorry You've Been Trrroubled

When raiders armed with ammonia, a sawn-off shot gun and a pistol, entered the North Street, Brighton Branch of the National Provincial Bank early in October, St. Dunstaner, Paddy Lowry, the telephonist, managed to get an emergency call through to the police which brought them to the bank within seconds of the robbery, Paddy slid off his chair on to his knees in his glass-partitioned telephone room and, half hidden in this way, cleared all the lines and dialled 999 while the shots were going on. "It was like the untouchables on T.V." he told me. The Manager and two members of the staff were injured by the shot gun pellets or ammonia and the raiders got away.

What impressed me in this story almost as much as Paddy Lowry's coolness and presence of mind "under fire" was the fact that, after a restorative cup of coffee, he methodically got down to ringing back all the callers he had cleared off the line when the action began to resume their interrupted conversations and apologised saying, "Sorry about that, but we were raided!"



Paddy Lowry
Photo: Evening Argus, Brighton

200 and Still Going Strong

I was looking through Sir Arthur Pearson's book 'Victory Over Blindness' recently when I came upon a passage on mobility—Sir Arthur did not use a stick but for those who did he advised: "As a rule blind people carry heavy sticks. This is wrong. The stick should be regarded as an elongation of the arm and the lighter it is the more useful it will prove . . . the stick . . . should be carried with the point in advance lightly touching the ground or just above it and perhaps moving from side to side."

In St. Dunstan's Annual Report the newly imported long cane technique from America was described thus: "The cane is held steady in one hand about the centre of the chest and is swept with rhythmic motion from side to side ahead of the user." The Report is dated 1965/66. Sir Arthur's book was published in 1919.

There is an even earlier example of a kind of Long Cane Technique, John Metcalf, better known as 'Blind Jack' of Knaresborough who lived between 1717 and 1810. A recent book about this totally blind road builder and long-distance walker says this: "Jack Metcalf's favourite companion was a stout staff looking more like a shepherd's crook than a walking stick. It was six feet long, with a covered handle at its thinner end and a knot at its lower end . . . His staff told him in advance of his feet when he was straying off the beaten track on to softer ground".

MAGOG

The Cut Pri



On September 24th the newspaper headlines blared:

CIGARETTE PRICE WAR BEGINS—BLOW FOR SMALL SHOPS—3d, 4d, 6d OFF 20 AS PRICE WAR STARTS—THE CIGARETTE WAR LIGHTS UP—SMOKES: LITTLE MEN SAY WE'LL FIGHT.

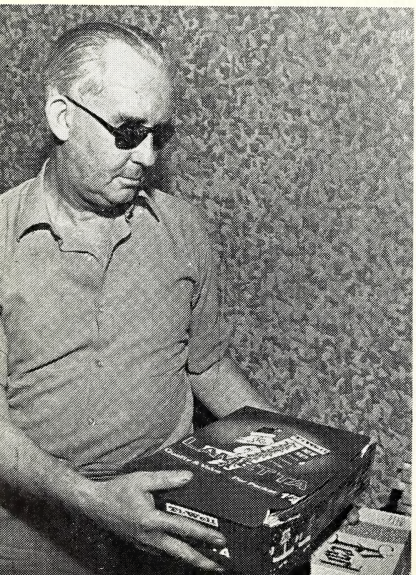
The news was the decision of the big tobacco companies to abandon their legal battle to maintain control over the retail prices of cigarettes. Reactions ranged from gleeful statements by the supermarkets that, with millions of cigarettes in stock and posters ready printed, they anticipated increasing their cigarette sales six-fold to the gloomy forecast of the National Union of Small Shopkeepers that hundreds of small shopkeepers would have to give up their businesses.

It was with all this in mind that the *Review* decided to talk to some of our own shopkeepers to see how St. Dunstaners were faring in the battle of the High Street. This is not a statistical sample; our five shopkeepers were interviewed simply because they were near enough for us to visit in the limited time available before this issue went to press. Their news is encouraging, for all report that they are holding their own, some suggesting that the whole thing will blow over leaving things much as they were before the tumult and the shouting of those headlines. Maybe in a little while we will be saying it was a phoney war in the High Street after all.



Tom Daborn (*above*)

George Fone (*below*)



TOM DABORN has been trading at his shop in Bexleyheath, away from the shopping centre but near the station for 22 years. He had this to say about price wars:

"All cut-price is a three card trick, what you lose one way you've got to make up somewhere else. I think it will kill itself because to all these big supermarkets, their profit margin is the key point of their whole trading system. I don't think, especially at Christmas time, they will be able to afford to give up the space for such a small percentage of profit. If you work it out they are making about 1/3d. on £1 6s. 4d., well, that's nothing—no profit at all. It hasn't affected us much—we have no big multiples along here. We've just gone on in the normal way and nobody has even queried the price of cigarettes. If you went to any Supermarket you would only get the popular brands. I could list half-a-dozen brands of cigarettes and tobaccos that are rather rare and I keep them purely for the customer who wants them. I think it will affect us where the wife will be good enough—or dumb enough—to buy her husband's cigarettes with her weekly shopping. If he says ' buy me a couple of hundred cigarettes ' and she'll take it out of the weekly allowance for food—but I can't see many women falling for that!"

ree Card Trick



GEORGE FONE, whose shop is in Enfield in a residential area with no other shops around, said business had dropped a little but not all that much. "I think it will affect the Christmas trade. People buy their cigarettes in larger quantities then, and in the supermarkets you can get 6s. 8d. off 200. You see we ordered our Christmas stocks long before this came up. The orders are already in, even boxes of chocolates and sweets. If people go into the town to get their cigarettes cheap they will buy their Christmas sweets there too. We are feeling it among customers who buy in 100s for the week-ends. They are not buying because they go to supermarkets anyway at the week-end. If the Chancellor doesn't put up the tax on cigarettes in the Budget I think it will all settle down again but if he puts them up in the Budget people will go to the supermarkets. It's early yet, we'll just have to wait and see. It's no good knocking our prices down if it's all going to settle down. Anyway I couldn't afford to knock all my cigarettes down."

In East London **MICK SHEEHAN** of Leyton said he was missing some regular customers. "I can't cut cigarette prices, I'd be working for nothing—the margin is bad enough as it is. You've got to sell such a hell of an amount of cigarettes to make any profit at all that you have to have other lines to fall back on. There are your sweets and ice creams and minerals and so on. There will always be a small shopkeeper. If you give the customer the right sort of treatment they will always come back to you. I have customers come every week to me just the same. I think it will all die out like the sweets, just before last Christmas. The sweets price-cuts didn't affect me at all. We have such a lot of kiddies trade and they bring their parents in."



Mick Sheehan and his wife, Rene (*above*)

Percy Alvey (*below*)

Another East London shopkeeper **PERCY ALVEY** has been in his Leytonstone business 35 years and seen other trading crises come and go: "On the tobacco we were a £1 up on the first week! This week it has been down very slightly but nothing to get alarmed about. You see it's not the men who go into cut-price shops, it's the women. The first customer who came in on the day they were down was a woman who had come in for five Manikins. She said "What's the price of them?" and Bill, my brother, said, "Give us a chance". She didn't buy them. We can't cut prices with our overheads and expenses and there's one or two customers like that, but not that many. We had the wind-up at first because this was plastered up on posters staring people in the face but, although there are a lot of new people, in thirty-five years we've come to know our customers." *Continued on page 12*





Len Curnow

The Cut Price Three Card Trick

Someone else who agrees that knowing your customers counts is **LEN CURNOW** who runs the Crook Log Post Office in Bexleyheath's main shopping street and who, asked how he was riding the storm, replied: "There is no storm to ride. It will not make any difference at all in the long run to the tobacconist that has got a personal trade. There is always room for the small man who gives good personal service. A person doesn't always come into the shop for a packet of fags. He comes in for a chat with you; it's part of their day, especially the retired people, to come into the shop and get some local news of what's going on. There are supermarket customers who go from shop to shop to buy the cheapest. In the supermarket where wives can buy 200 cigarettes or more at 3d a packet cheaper they will go and spend on other goods far in excess of what they save on cigarettes. Eventually they will find that it's cheaper to come back to their own shops. There is no difference at all in the sale of cigarettes here. Nobody has asked me about cuts and they have paid the normal price quite happily."

Walking

Highgate

Out came the walking shoes and shorts again at Highgate on Saturday, September 28th, for the traditional one mile race that sets a new season of walks under way.

A heavy downpour a short time before our race turned the well churned-up track into a mud-bath, but we were all too tensed up to even notice.

Handicapper Bill Harris was really on form with his predictions, for all of us finished, first to last in just about a minute, including George Jakins walking his first race with us. The first 3 places were very keenly fought for, and the very close finish most exciting to watch.

Result

Order of finish	*Handicap Time*	*Allow-ance*	*Actual Time*
W. Miller	**9.08**	**scr**	**9.08**
R. Mendham	9.09	scr	9.09
F. Barratt	9.09	.30	9.39
J. Simpson	9.39	.30	10.09
R. Young	9.43	1.20	11.03
C. Stafford	9.45	1.40	11.25
S. Tutton	9.47	1.10	10.57
E. Cookson	9.49	3.00	12.49
G. Jakins	10.11	2.30	12.41

Ewell Walks

The first walk of the season at Ewell took place over $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles on October 5th and with the change of venue from the previous week, and adjustment of handicap allowances, a completely different result ensued. Scoring points for the Archie Brown Cup may have encouraged the slower members, or perhaps they were keen to catch newcomer Ted Bunting, but in either case, the faster men never got a look in. Ted was given a beginner's handicap mark, which gave him a well earned first time first prize, a very useful holdall. O.K. for carrying of future prizes.

Result

Order of finish	*Handicap Time*	*Allow-ances*	*Actual Time*
E. Bunting	**12.07**	**3.30**	**15.37**
M. Burns	12.36	4.10	16.46
C. Stafford	13.03	3.30	16.33
J. Simpson	13.13	1.30	14.43
R. Young	13.23	3.00	16.23
F. Barratt	13.29	.50	14.19
S. Tutton	13.47	2.50	16.37
W. Miller	13.55	scr	13.55FL
M. Tetley	14.01	1.35	15.36
R. Mendham	14.16	scr	14.16

Forthcoming Events at Ewell

Nov. 16th	3 miles
Dec. 7th	4½ miles

Mr. W. J. Harris

The walking section offer their congratulations and best wishes for a very happy and safe journey to their handicapper and timekeeper Mr. W. J. (Bill) Harris, who has been selected to judge the walking events at the Olympic Games in Mexico.

W. MILLER

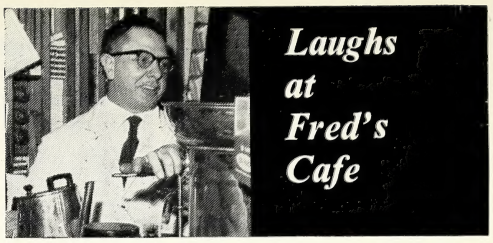
DECIMAL CURRENCY

Those of our readers who were interested in the article under the above heading which we printed in the October *Review* may be glad to hear that booklets with headings as follows are published in Braille by the Royal National Institute for the Blind and are available on application to Mr. Christopher of Mens' Supplies Dept. at St. Dunstan's Headquarters.

Decimal Currency: Expressions of amounts in printing, writing and in speech.

Decimal Currency: Three years to go—facts and forecasts.

The third booklet, **Decimal Currency: Britain's New Coins,** is in the course of preparation by the R.N.I.B.



Times of Change

Oliver Twist said, "Please can I have some more?"

As a boy I eagerly awaited my penny pocket money and wished (under my breath) for just one half-penny more.

To-day my daughter tells me quite firmly, "Dad, do you know that my pocket money is not keeping up with the National Average?"

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a new St. Dunstaner, recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.*

Alexander Pickering of Manchester became a St. Dunstaner on 20th September, 1968. Mr. Pickering served in the 1st World War in the Manchester Regiment. He is a widower.

FREE BRAILLE KNITTING PATTERN

Hand-knitted pullovers are always an acceptable present and we have obtained permission from "Sirdar" to print a knitting pattern in Braille of a gentleman's V-neck, sleeveless pullover in stocking stitch, with a simple but attractive rib at the waist and garter stitch round the V-neck and armholes.

This pattern can be knitted in size 38″ to 44″ chest, in a variety of wools, including 4 ply, acrilan, double knitting, double crepe wool and super nylon. For the 4 ply you need a pair of No. 10 and No. 12 knitting needles and for the other wools you need a pair of No. 8 and No. 10 knitting needles. The pullover could be made in time for Christmas by the average knitter.

Patterns can be obtained, free of charge, from **Miss M. Leslie, St. Dunstan's Review, P.O. Box 58, 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.**

Letters to the Editor

From A. G. Bradley, Northwood Hills, Middlesex.

"A load of rot?"

I was very interested to read "Chips with everything" in last month's *Review*, which was written by a member of St. Dunstan's staff and signed "Weight Watcher".

The light hearted note through the article made it a joy to read and the result must have been most rewarding.

But on reflection, I began to wonder if priorities were in the right order.

Slimming, reducing, weight watching, call it what you will, is a very much advertised national need these days, even with due regard for that minority who can "eat anything" and never put on an ounce.

I wonder if there is an earlier stage than the declared overweight, which should receive first attention? I refer to the production of food.

In the past, I seem to recall fairly frequent criticism on the taste, or lack of taste, of certain foods. Broiler fowls come first to my mind, as I have heard radio comments on the lack of flavour of these factory bred birds. Certain vegetables have often been described as tasteless if not watery. More recently I have come across some two or three examples of the more natural treatment of foods and it crossed my mind that, if by the indiscriminate use of artificial foodstuffs, chemical fertilisers etc., we are producing foods which are not so nutritious, or satisfying, we may have to OVER EAT to take the amount which will give us a healthy satisfaction, may THIS not be the major reason for those undesired inches?

Listening to the Farming News one morning earlier this year, I was rather amused to hear an award being made to a fruit grower, who was obviously the odd man out in the studio. He hadn't sprayed his fruit trees for five years. One of the farmers on the programme admitted to carrying out that ritual 16 times a season.

BUT the recipient of the award DID grow two acres of "compost" to feed his ten acre orchards, so his trees and fruit were inwardly, of themselves, resistant to much or most disease, instead of squirting nicotine on to the back of the little Red Spider. Not only that, it appears that they had much more to offer by way of flavour.

Even more recently, I attended a lecture by a Horticulturist, Colonel Shewell Cooper and his theme was, "What you take out, you MUST put back in". He expounded the cycle of human life in such a manner as to sound child like. In fact I was so impressed by this emphatic teaching, that my wife and I took a trip to Barnet to have a look at his seven acre small holding. There it was, only organic matter being used, and besides the obvious results, I was aware of an air of inactivity. It took care of itself. This man's line was, "Sick soil means a sick nation".

If couplets are to be the order of the day—I wonder if Weight Watchers might reasonably live with say—Gastronomic Guardians, or Searchlights on Soil?

By whatever name you call it, there could well be more than a modicum of truth, for the sake of many things, including shape and health, in a "Load of rot!"

From G. Fallowfield, Welling, Kent.

I have a collection of Braille *Reviews* and when I want to look something up I rarely find it because I start reading them, in particular the letters again. Here's one from the late R. Cole and a poem in the same number by Billy Bell. When you start reading your *Review* again it's surprising how quickly the time flies.

I have a copy of the *Review* No. 1 July 1915 and the next is July 1916 and after that September 1916. Then I have one for every month these are printed. There's a photograph in the April 1918 number and my wife sees another photograph taken at the regatta on 18th May, 1920!

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Cat. No.

Fiction

325 HIGHAM, DAVID
(2) *A SIMPLE STORY* (1966)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A young man falls in love with an Italian singer; the book tells of their marriage, parting, and the events which finally re-unite them.
P.T. 12 *hours.*

326 VIDAL, GORE
(2) *WASHINGTON D.C.* (1967)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The ruthless climb to success of a young American in the political scene of 1937 to 1952.
P.T. 15¼ *hours.*

334 WALTER, ELIZABETH
SNOWFALL AND OTHER CHILLING EVENTS (1965)
Read by Duncan Carse. Five frightening stories centred on supernatural occurrences.
P.T. 6½ *hours.*

336 LAWRENCE, D. H.
(2) *SONS AND LOVERS* (1913)
Read by Gabriel Woolf. The author's own boyhood is reflected in this drama of human relationships in a Nottinghamshire mining village at the turn of the century.
P.T. 17½ *hours.*

337 MOWAT, FARLEY
PEOPLE OF THE DEER (1962)
Read by Duncan Carse. Legendary and real drama in the Canadian Barrenlands, embodying a passionate protest against exploitation.
P.T. 11¾ *hours.*

344 DICKENS, CHARLES
(3) *THE PICKWICK PAPERS* (1836/37)
Read by Gabriel Woolf. The journeys and adventures of Samuel Pickwick and three members of the Pickwick Club.
P.T. 33¼ *hours.*

Non-Fiction

329 ANDREWS, ALLEN
THE MAD MOTORISTS (1964)
Read by Peter Reynolds. An exciting story of the motoring trial which ended as a race from Peking to Paris in 1907.
P.T. 11¾ *hours.*

330 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
UNDER AN ENGLISH SKY (1964)
Read by George Hagan. Comments on modern English Life and the national character, as observed during travels from Northumberland to Cornwall.
P.T. 9½ *hours.*

Cat. No.

333 BROAD, LEWIS
THE PATH TO POWER (1965)
Read by David Geary. Analyses the motives and circumstances which led 14 Prime Ministers, from Rosebery to Wilson, to attain the seat of supreme power.
P.T. 7½ *hours.*

342 JACKSON, SIR RICHARD
OCCUPIED WITH CRIME (1967)
Read by David Broomfield. Sir Richard, formerly Assistant Commissioner at Scotland Yard, and President of Interpol, recalls his work and some interesting cases.
P.T. 10½ *hours.*

339 LUSSERMAN, JACQUES
AND THERE WAS LIGHT (1963)
Trans. by E. R. Cameron. Read by Alvar Lidell. A former French Resistance leader relates his experiences from the time he was blinded at the age of eight, to his internment in a Nazi concentration camp.
P.T. 11 *hours.*

340 MIGOT, ANDRÉ
TIBETAN MARCHES (1955)
Trans. by Peter Fleming. Read by Eric Gillett. A journey from Hanoi through Tibet to Peking, giving an intimate picture of Tibet and its people.
P.T. 10¼ *hours.*

327 MOOREHEAD, ALAN
THE BLUE NILE (1962)
Read by Duncan Carse. Events in the Nile region of Egypt, the Sudan, and Ethiopia since the mid-eighteenth century; early exploration, Napoleon's Invasion, and Napier's campaign of 1868.
P.T. 11¼ *hours.*

332 SLATER, LEONARD
ALY (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. Candid description of the life and loves of Aly Khan, the millionaire prince revered by Moslems, reputed to be the Casanova of this century.
P.T. 11¼ *hours.*

338 BROWN, IVOR
SHAW IN HIS TIME (1965)
Read by John Richmond. The dynamic personality of G.B.S., dramatist and critic, is encountered in the various backgrounds of his life.
P.T. 8¼ *hours.*

WANTED —FOR CHRISTMAS

Articles, poems, jokes, etc, are wanted by the Editor of the *Review* for Christmas. All copy should reach the Review office by 12th November — so get those typewriters working!

"THE WAR BE OVER"—ARMISTICE 1918

by

Rev. Andrew Nugee

My fiancée and I had both been having the 'flu, she a V.A.D. at St. Thomas's and I back at Magdalen College, Oxford. So we spent our convalescence together at her home, Boothby Hall, out in the Lincolnshire Marsh, not far from Skegness. Our only chance of getting a paper was if the guard remembered to throw it out at the near-by gate house from the train that went through at about 9 a.m. to Grimsby.

11th November that year was on a Monday. We got the paper on Saturday all right and it was obvious that the war was reaching a climax. Sunday went by with no further news but someone came up to the farm with a rumour that an armistice was to be signed the next day.

Monday was a lovely day, clear and still with a touch of frost in the air and hardly a cloud in the sky, a perfect English Autumn day, but no paper. In the afternoon my fiancée's mother suggested a drive round the countryside in the pony trap, and so we harnessed up and set out. Still no news. But as we drove along, we heard the church bells begin to ring in all the towers of the countryside. Then we came to a couple of old men thatching a rick. We stopped and asked them why the bells were ringing. One of them hardly turning his head from his work said, "They do say the war be over", and having said that went on with the job.

In London the crowds were out singing and dancing. In Lincolnshire the bells were ringing and old men were getting on with their job. It was good to be there. Better to hear the news in the peal of the bells and from the mouth of an old man getting on with his work.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. D. BAKER of Rhyl, North Wales, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 9th October, 1968.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. COWING, of Basingstoke, Hants, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 18th September, 1968.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. C. SEDMAN of Bury, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 16th October, 1968.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. E. CARTER of Earls Colne, Nr. Colchester, Essex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 19th May, 1968.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. P. JOHN of Torquay, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 22nd September, 1968.

Diamond Wedding

Warm and sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. P. SHERIDAN, of Wishaw, Lanarkshire, Scotland, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 25th September, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

A. SPENCER of Gillingham, Kent, who became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Joyce, presented him with a grandson, Peter James Edward Jarvis, who was born on 3rd July, 1968.

E. HIGGS, of Herne, Kent, on the arrival of his seventh grandchild, a girl, born to his son's wife. They already have three boys.

Grandfathers—*continued*

J. H. GARDNER of Heswall, Cheshire, announces the arrival of his first grandchild. His daughter-in-law, Jennifer, gave birth to Nicola on 21st September, 1968.

A. BRAMSON of South Woodingdean, Sussex, on the birth of their first great grand-daughter, Karen Ann, born on 15th September, 1968.

J. R. KING of Holloway, London, N.7, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Jacqueline Ann, who was born on 12th August, 1968, to our St. Dunstaner's daughter.

L. THOMPSON of Gateshead, Co. Durham, on the birth of their first grandchild, Stephen Jason Martindale, in September of this year.

A. SCOTT of Belfast, announces the birth of a grandson, Alistair Clark, born on 10th August, 1968. He has three granddaughters already.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

F. ASHCROFT of Kirkby, Lancs., became a great grandfather for the second time when his grand-daughter Margaret gave birth recently to a son, Duncan Guy, a brother for Emma Jane.



Our St. Dunstaner, Thomas Wilson of Grimethorpe, receives the British Legion Certificate of Merit from the vice-president of the Grimethorpe branch. *Photo: Barnsley Chronicle*

Family News

Great Grandfathers—*continued*

J. W. CLARE of Brockenhurst, Hants., has become a great grandfather for the second time. Mark Adrian Clare was born on 9th September, 1968, to his first grandchild of the same name.

W. DUDLEY of Horley, Surrey, has become a great grandfather for the third time on the arrival of Karen Jane Styles on 30th April, 1968.

G. HADFIELD of Ottery St. Mary, Devon, has had news of the birth of his first great grandchild, born to his grand-daughter in Plymouth last July.

Rosemary, eldest daughter of our St. Dunstaner, A. SERDET of Staines, Middlesex, was married to John Freegard at Kingdom Hall, Kingston Road, Staines, on 17th August, 1968.

B. MARTIN of Bray, is very proud of his grandson, Peter Martin, who recently obtained six honours in his Intermediate School Examination.

W. LETHBRIDGE of Oldham is pleased to announce that his son Brian, has obtained his B.Sc. at the London University and is now a trainee Manager in industry.

WANTED. Crown sized coins for collection. Festival of Britain and Coronation 5/- pieces. B. Priest, 14 Moat Road, Tipton, Staffs.



Trophy for Julie Vowles.

Prize Giving Day

Fourteen year old Julie Vowles, youngest daughter of R. J. Vowles of Portsmouth has amassed quite a collection of trophies and medals since she won her first prize—for tap dancing and nursery rhymes when she was aged two.

Her latest success was recently in Pwllheli, Wales, when she won the British Junior Tap Dancing Championship trophy. For this she received a very large cup which she can hold until next August.

Julie's aim is to gain a place at a drama school where she can develop not only her tap dancing technique but her singing and speech training as well.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

P. APPLEBY of Luton, who mourns the death of his brother on 6th July, 1968, in the U.S.A.

W. ARIES of Crawley, Sussex, whose wife died suddenly on 16th September, 1968, after a very short illness.

W. SAXBY of Halstead, Essex, who mourns the death of his father on 7th July, 1968.

F. PUSEY of High Wycombe, Bucks., whose wife, Bertha, died on 21st September, 1968, after a long illness.

K. WARD of Exeter, Devon, whose mother died on 16th September, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

Cornelius Mills. *Westmorland and Cumberland Regiment.*

C. Mills, of Reading, Berks., died on the 3rd October, 1968, at the age of 88 years.

Corrie Mills was a regular soldier from 1897 until 1920 and was later a cinema manager. His sight ultimately failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1963. He enjoyed several holidays at Brighton, but his health had been failing for some time. He was a widower and leaves three daughters, with one of whom he had made his home for many years.

William Howse. *3rd Welch Regiment.*

William Howse of Haywards Heath, Sussex, died in hospital on 11th September, 1968, at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in the 3rd Welch Regiment in September, 1915, and served with them until his discharge in July, 1916, when he came to St. Dunstan's. Mr. Howse became a pig and poultry keeper with the help of the people with whom he lodged and continued with this work together with some mat making. He married in 1925. His wife died in 1942. After her death his health began to deteriorate and he was admitted to hospital where he remained a patient until his death on 11th September this year. He had no relatives.

Geoffrey Arthur Preston. *5th Btn. Burma Regiment.*

G. A. Preston, of Woking, Surrey, died in hospital on the 28th September, at the age of 51 years.

Geoff Preston came to St. Dunstan's early in 1944, after being very severely injured by a grenade when he was serving in India. After training in Church Stretton and London, he married Miss Isobel Pepall and soon settled in Surrey. He became a crossword puzzle compiler and reviewer of talking books and always maintained a keen interest in sport. In recent years he stayed a number of times at Ovingdean and added to the many friends he had made in his early training days. He leaves a widow and daughter and son, both in their late teens.

Victor D. Robins. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Victor D. Robins of Ilford, Essex, died on 7th October, 1968, at the age of 45.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1942 and served with them until his discharge in 1947. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1953 but due to an improvement in his sight he left us in 1957.

He was, at one time, a shopkeeper but re-trained and went into industry. He was working in a factory up to the time of his death.

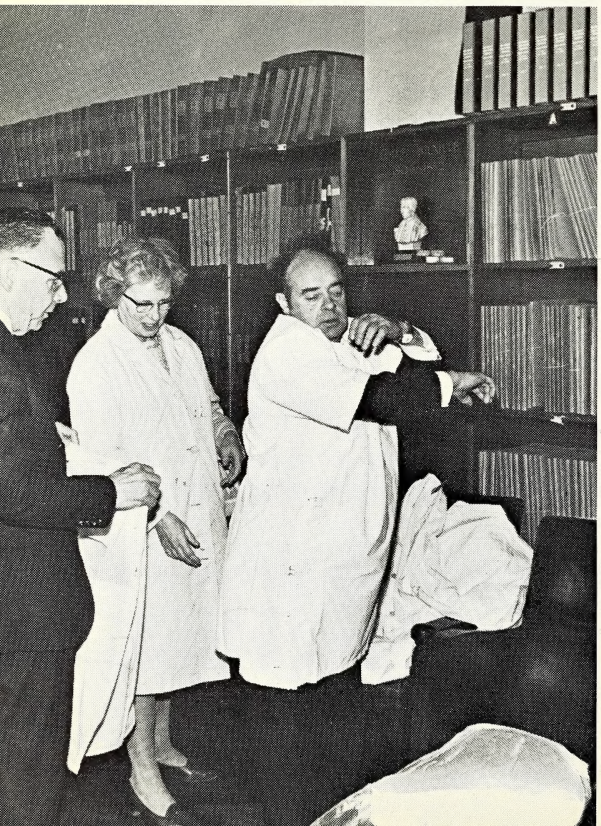
To his mother and sister we offer our sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

Physio '68

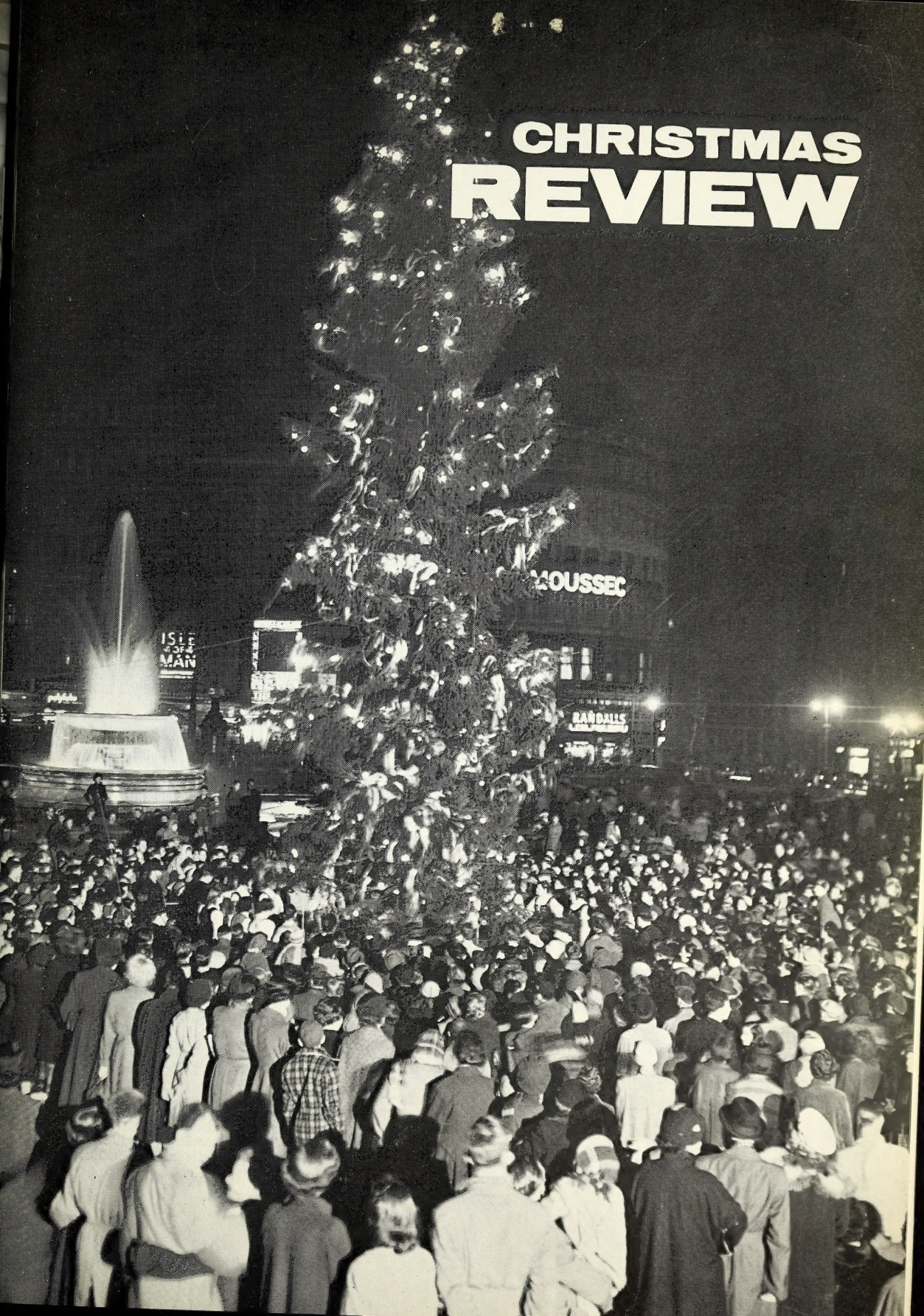
The 1968 Physiotherapy Conference took place at Ovingdean over the weekend of October 11th-13th. A full report of the Conference will appear in our next issue. *Above*—The Conference appreciates a remark made by Mickey Burns during a debate.

How's that for size? Vic. Reeves tries on a new overall assisted by Mrs. Reeves and Eugene Proffett.



Miss Barbara Bell appraising a new type of massager at the exhibition of new equipment.




CHRISTMAS
REVIEW
MOUSSEC
RANDALLS



Lord Fraser (centre) with four of the five surviving members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. They are (left to right): Paul Nuyens, Jock Brown, Ted Slaughter, and Frank Rhodes.

BRIDGE CLUB'S THIRTY YEARS

Celebration Dinner

In its thirtieth year the captaincy of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club has passed to the second generation of St. Dunstaners in the person of Roy Armstrong. In the words of retiring captain Paul Nuyens, "The time has come when one of you younger people should take over". Speakers at the anniversary dinner looked forward to another thirty years of success and back to the beginnings of the club and its founder, Charlie Gover, whose widow was one of the guests of honour.

Lord and Lady Fraser were coupled with the toast of St. Dunstan's proposed by Roy Armstrong and Lady Fraser received a bouquet from Sammy Webster, Club Treasurer.

Replying, Lord Fraser said: "Many congratulations to your new captain, Mr. Armstrong and good luck to him in office". He recalled the past in which the club has been built: "I would like to say a word of deep appreciation of the previous officers of the club, the captains, the committees and the Treasurers, also too the founders—we owe them all a very deep debt of gratitude".

Lord Fraser went on: "The whole time we have had the help of various people including those connected with other Bridge Clubs and who have helped us in guiding, teaching and backing us to play

Continued on inside back cover

COVER PICTURE:

Each Christmas the people of Oslo, Norway present London with a huge Christmas tree, which is erected in Trafalgar Square. Our picture shows crowds singing round the illuminated tree with a Norwegian Girls' Choir.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 592 VOL. 54 **DECEMBER 1968** 1/- MONTHLY

Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Talking Book Troubles

There are now over 25,000 members of the Talking Book Library in the United Kingdom and the system is in use in seventeen other countries.

Some 5,000 of the old Mark I—that is the big talking book machine with the heavy cassette—have been converted to take the new small cassette, and a further 5,000 Mark IV have been issued making 10,000 in all. Of these, about 400 have given trouble by what is called 'spillage'. This means that in certain circumstances a tape spills out of the cassette and makes a tangle such as a fisherman experiences when he gets what he calls a bird's nest. These cassettes and some adaptor plates are being rapidly replaced by the manufacturer.

Some may think that so many faulty machines reflect badly on the manufacturer or the system but it is fairly commonplace that with all apparatus and machinery, even new motor-cars, the first have teething troubles which only emerge in daily use; 400 faulty machines out of 10,000 is only 4 per cent.

There is another trouble about talking books which is not the fault of the machine but a human failing on the part of the listener and I think it worth while explaining it. It arises when the listener goes to sleep thus leaving the machine running after the end of the track on unrecorded tape. When the listener turns the cassette over, he finds it is silent and thinks there is something wrong with it. What he should do is to let it run on and wait patiently. He will find that after a time the next track will start reading. The solution is not to go to sleep, which is very hard, or alternatively to have an alarm clock or a time mechanism which will switch the machine off.

There may be a number of St. Dunstaners who think their machine or their cassette is difficult, when all that is required is to give it time to come back from the blank tape to the talking tape.

The above remarks—about running-on at the end of a track apply to both the converted old machines and to the new Mark IV machines. In the Mark IV machine there is an automatic device which stops the tape about 20 seconds after the end of the reading.

Talking Book Readers

Various St. Dunstaners have praised the Talking Book Readers and have expressed a desire that they should be thanked for their services, which are so much enjoyed. In particular, this was suggested at the Physiotherapists' Conference in 1967. As a result, I gave a Luncheon in a private room in the House of Lords on 24th October, as a contribution by St. Dunstan's to the R.N.I.B's Centenary Celebrations, and to say "Thank you" to the Readers on behalf of all the blind.

Most of the well-known Readers came to the luncheon, including many very familiar News Readers, such as Eric Gillett, Alvar Lidell, Robin Holmes and Richard Baker. I proposed the toast of "The Readers of Talking Books" and since I spoke from an historical angle, it may be of some interest to quote what I said:

Greatest Invention Since Braille

"The Talking Book is the greatest invention for the Blind since Braille; 25,000 blind people enjoy it.

"It started in my own back garden in a hut, where I used to transmit, when I was a 'Ham', i.e. a Radio Transmitting Amateur.

"Although I have never been trained as an engineer or as a scientist, I am a natural amateur experimenter and inventions, Bridge, fishing and arguing have always been my hobbies.

"Incidentally, the first regular Talking Book Reader was my son-in-law, Anthony McDonald, once a BBC Producer, but primarily a Judge-Advocate. Indeed, the reason he became my son-in-law was because the hut in the garden was an obvious place in which to meet my daughter.

"Of course, we started with disc records and we were the first to make them run for 25 minutes—unheard of in those days and now a commonplace in L.P.'s.

"Thereafter, it was St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee that, as a by-product, developed the Tape Talking Book which has now been greatly improved and miniaturised—(what an awful word!)

"I have had the honour to be Chairman of the Committee since its inception and have always laid down the dictum that Talking Book Readers should not over-act. They may change the tone of voice to indicate a change of character but they must not turn their reading into play acting, any more than we would print books in purple type, even though the passages may suggest this. What we want above all is clear diction and easy listening.

"The Library now operates from two bases—one at Alperton, near London, and the other at Bolton in Lancashire—and provides a choice of fiction, non-fiction and indeed every aspect of literature. There are now 1,460 titles available.

"I remember one blinded soldier who wrote to me and said: 'I welcome the Talking Book but do not let us have any poetry or prose'. We have done our best: we try to suit all tastes."

Alvar Lidell, who has read more than one hundred books, replied in an amusing speech. "I remember the hut in the garden," he said, "but Anthony McDonald got there first and married the Chairman's daughter."

I think the new system is now well established but, as I have said, all new apparatus has its teething troubles. I would, therefore, be pleased if St. Dunstaners who have had their old machines converted, or have received the new one, would write and tell me if these are working properly.

Christmas Wishes

Lady Fraser and I wish all St. Dunstaners and their families, all over the world, and Members of our Staff, a very Happy Christmas and the best of good luck in the New Year.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

Memorial Service, Ovingdean Chapel, **Sunday, 8th December.**

Invitation to Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association Dinner, **Wednesday, 4th December.**

Mr. W. G. ASKEW, C.B.E.

The Chapel at Ovingdean was filled to capacity for the Memorial Service for Mr. Askew on Tuesday, 22nd October. A number of St. Dunstaners came from outlying districts to join with those already staying at Pearson House and Ovingdean in this act of remembrance; members of the family present included, Mrs. E. Askew (widow) and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Askew (son and daughter-in-law). Sir Neville and Lady Pearson, Lord and Lady Fraser, together with many present and former members of the staff, and representatives of organisations with which Mr. Askew was connected, were in the congregation.

The impressive Service was conducted by our Chaplain, the Rev. D. M. Harper, and a choir of St. Dunstaners and staff led the singing of the hymns—"The King of Love my Shepherd is", "Who would true valour see" and "Abide with me". With sincere feeling Sir Neville Pearson read the Lesson (Rev. 21, vv 1-7), and in a moving tribute Lord Fraser spoke of Mr. Askew's courageous character and his devoted work for the welfare of the blind—work in which he maintained an interest long after his retirement; he recalled the warm affection in which Mr. Askew was held and said that the whole of St. Dunstan's would remember with gratitude the able and splendid life-long service he had given.

HONOURING OUR FOUNDER

The 47th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Monday, 9th December this year and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 8th December at 11.15 p.m. The Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A. Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, will conduct the service. The Address will be given by our St. Dunstaner, T. Taylor of Farington, Nr. Preston, Lancs. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt. will read the lesson.

On the morning of Monday, 9th December a party of St. Dunstaners will be leaving Headquarters, for the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur Pearson's grave.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR

by Alfred Walker

Like most other St. Dunstaners I regularly obey the old Sgt. Major's orders to "get that hair cut sharpish" and trot off to our local barber to have a short back and sides.

Our local barber's is more a club than a shop and the barber himself, known as "Uncle John" deserves some little description. He is a stoutish man, very red faced, with a penetrating voice, as indeed, he should have, being an old Sgt. Major of the First World War. He has very definite opinions on most matters of the day (indeed if the truth be told he must be thought to be a trifle too dogmatic on some matters). When you are in his chair "being done", he relishes a discussion on any and every subject that may be proposed. I thought, therefore, that it might be of interest to eavesdrop on some of our speculations and arguments whilst waiting our turn in the barber's chair.

As it happens, a recent discussion of ours was one subject mentioned some time back by our chairman on the differences between television and radio. "Uncle John" was soon on his high horse and emphatically plumped for radio for all programmes, except nature and wild life studies which naturally T.V. has the great advantage. He could not say a kind word at all for the T.V. plays especially, maintaining very strongly (no one else getting a word in edgeways) that the two main objections were, firstly, the perpetual background music drowning a lot of the dialogue, secondly, the lack of explanation on what was happening. "Our old St. Dunstaner" said he, singling me out, cannot possibly follow what is occurring when all sorts of things and people are shown on the screen without a word being spoken, whereas, on the radio, said he, the action is explained and one has a good idea of what is going on. "Uncle John" grudgingly allowed a slight advantage for some sporting T.V. programmes but as I have told you, he gets a shade dogmatic on his favourite opinions.

Christmas Illuminations

by

A. G. Bradley

Smell of cigars, the taste of wine;
A groaning table, 'Come and dine'.
Flushed children's faces, roaring fire,
Excited voices; heart's desire.

So, Peace on earth, Goodwill to men!
But tell me where, and tell me when?
Two thousand years since Angel's song,
Was it a joke, what has gone wrong?

Of course we know the story well,
Christ lived, and died, and went to hell,
But now He lives above the sky,
What's that to do with you or I?

'Press on, press on', we seem to cry,
Let's plumb the depths before we die!
Progressive age . . . we've hit the moon;
Someone will stand upon it soon.

Is Christmas one gargantuan meal?
One vast kaleidoscope of 'Pop?'
Does it not sometimes seem unreal,
When day has passed and fun has stopped?

In case we've missed it, while we're able,
Let's stand again inside that stable,
And listen with advancing age,
To God's own Son upon earth's stage.

While standing here I heard a sound,
It was within, plain and profound,
A voice has spoken; as I live,
The Babe is asking me to give.

A present of myself to Him,
My heart, my soul, my life, my all;
My inward eyes, though partly dim,
Can know and recognise this call.

He wrote a list of gifts for me,
His life for mine; forgiveness free.
And power to walk life's paradox;
Horizons of Eternity.

That lowly Babe is with us still,
With priceless gifts from day to day.
His Valiant Peace, His Sovereign Will;
It's Christmas tidings all the way.

TED BARTON — New Life

Ted Barton is one of those rare individuals who gained a First Class Honours Degree in Engineering at Cambridge University and after being blinded and going to Church Stretton, obtained an important scientific post with I.C.I. After twenty-one years he retired and is now making a new life for himself in the Lake District. When he left his famous Company, Sir Paul Chambers, the then Chairman, wrote to Lord Fraser, saying: "I would like to express to you our appreciation of this man's career. He has set a fine example of courage; he has done a good job for us and he has shown great loyalty and commitment to the Company".

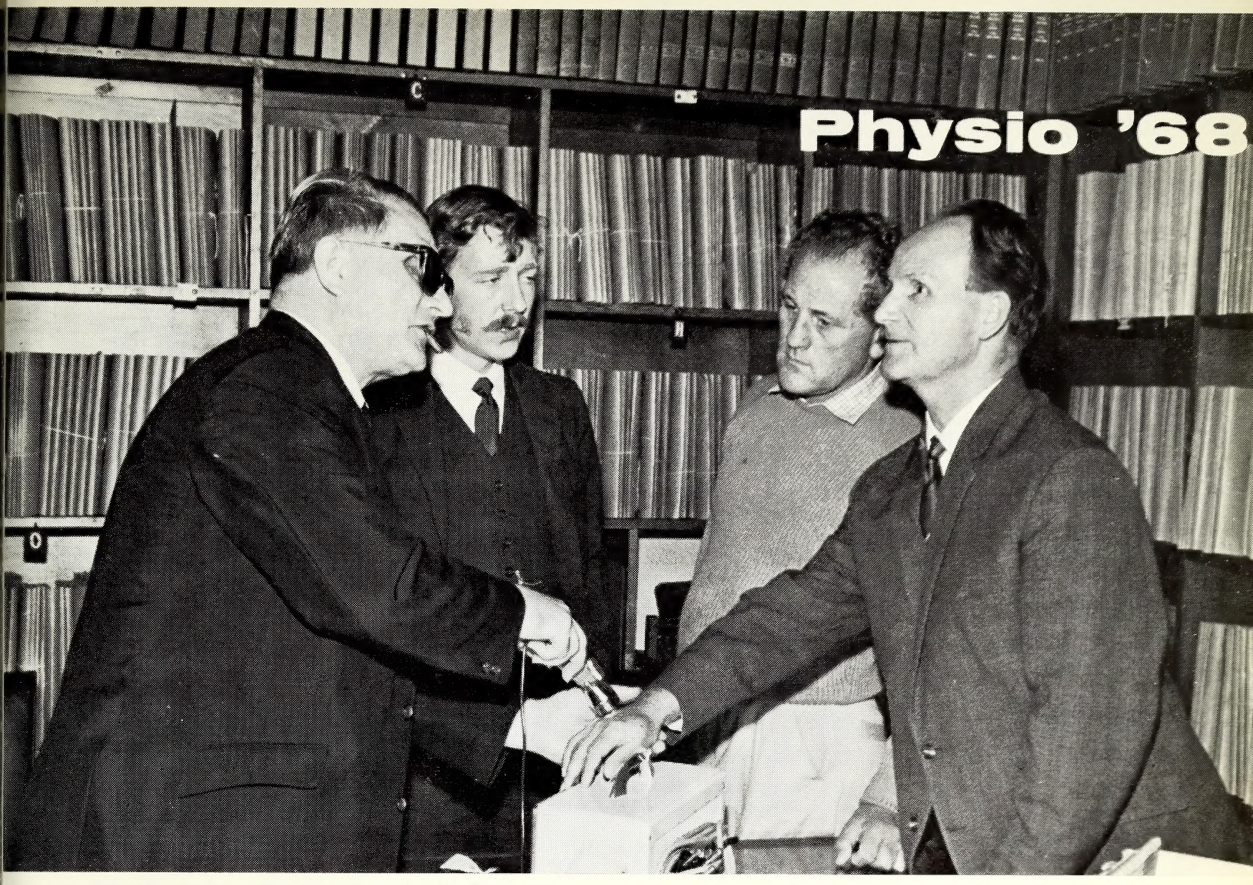
Mrs. Barton, née Marjorie Pitt-Watson, is a local J.P., their daughter is training to be a teacher and their son has obtained an outstanding scholarship for Cambridge. Ted and Marjorie Barton live in a beautiful house near Lake Windermere and report enthusiastically about the countryside and his hobbies, particularly gardening.

CHRISTMAS PARTY INVITATION

All St. Dunstaners are invited to a Christmas Party given by the Brighton, Hove and District, Grocers' and Provision Merchants' Association at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, on Wednesday, 4th December (6.30 for 7 p.m.). Anyone wishing to attend who lives outside the Brighton area and who has not received an invitation (excluding those who will be coming from Ovingdean and Pearson House) would they please get in touch with **Mrs. H. G. Lillie, 11 Lancaster Road, Brighton. Telephone: Brighton 54648.**

GUN DOG FIELD TESTS

J. V. Davies of Braunton, Devon, breeds dogs in his spare time. He tells us that he now has another Retriever bitch puppy and he is very pleased with her. At the Exeter and County Gun Dog Field Tests held at the end of last October, she won a silver cup in the Novice Competition for obedience.



The author (right) discusses a point with Ron Ettridge. In the background is Eric Rowe and a member of the exhibiting manufacturers' staff.

PHYSIOTHERAPY CONFERENCE 1968

by

R. W. Evans

The appeal of this conference to St. Dunstan's physiotherapists was again clearly indicated when a record number for recent years made the annual journey to Brighton, to be guests at Ovingdean, during the week-end of October 11th to 13th. The Advisory committee is to be congratulated in providing once more a programme of lectures, interesting and well varied, and for their choice of speakers who maintained the usual high standard of presentation. The week-end provided a good combination of work and pleasure in which the staff of St. Dunstan's worked hard to welcome and entertain us, the visitors.

On Saturday morning business commenced with the Annual General Meeting. The conference was opened by Gordon Smith, chairman, for the second year in succession. After outlining the programme for the week-end, he dealt smoothly and competently with affairs and events occurring since the last conference. Before concluding the annual report he paid tribute on behalf of the assembly to Lord Fraser, for his continuing support and interest in the advancement of St. Dunstan's physiotherapists in their profession.

Lectures were given by Mr. G. F. Walker, F.R.C.S., Consultant Orthopaedic Surgeon, Queen Mary's Hospital for Children,

Carshalton, and Epsom and District Hospital, Dr. E. R. Spearing, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Physician, Croydon Hospital Group, and Mr. W. J. Guest, M.C.S.P., Dip. T.P., Principal, School of Physiotherapy, West Middlesex Hospital.

The lunch was presided over by Lord Fraser. His presence and remarks at this function were much appreciated by the members, as was also his participation in the other events of the programme.

Before the dance in the evening, the Second War physiotherapists entertained their First War colleagues and others who participated in the Conference. The dance that followed was a great success, for which the M.C. Joe Humphrey, deserves a special mention.

In the Church service on Sunday morning, Leslie Webber was the organist, and the lesson was read by Norman Perry. After the service there was a demonstration of equipment; this year the former displays of manufactured products for physiotherapy being amplified to include blind-aid equipment generally.

The debate at 11 a.m. was a "free for all" on standards of work in hospitals and private practice. After brief introductory remarks made by Bob Lloyd, Norman Perry, Tiny Pointon and Llew Davies, there followed a vigorous expression of views.

Lunch was a farewell meal, at which the chairman voiced the sincere thanks of the Conference to the Matron and Commandant of St. Dunstan's and the staff, for their kindness and hospitality. To these he coupled the name of Mr. R. Priestley, for his substantial and arduous work in making the Conference a success, and for his ready and efficient services throughout the year.

The result of the Conference can be fairly summarised as an excellent balance between professional benefit and happy social contacts.

GARDENING NEWS

Winter is here again and the nights are dark and cold. It is always very cheering at this time of the year to hear from our St. Dunstaner Gardeners and how they have succeeded in growing prize-winning fruit, vegetables and flowers during the rest of the year. Below will be found a record of some of their efforts for 1968.

Alfred Outtrim of Hereford, has won three 1st Prizes in the Hertford Blind Club Garden Competition. These were for Onions and Apples and Blackcurrant jam which he made himself from home-grown blackcurrants.

Thomas Wilson of Grimethorpe, Nr. Barnsley, Yorks, has had a most successful year. He has won the Garden News Shield, 2nd in the allotments and taken 14 first, 12 second and 4 thirds and has also won the local Dahlia Cup for 1968.

H. J. Rice of Bournemouth recently won the first prize in the Civil Service Exhibition of flowers and fruit in Bournemouth.

Gilbert Rushton of Whitley Bay, Northumberland, has nine bunches of very sweet grapes on a first year vine in his greenhouse He would like to know from our other gardeners if this is a record.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY

Across the countryside at village war memorials the familiar scarlet poppy wreaths were laid and many St. Dunstaners with British Legion contingents, were present at their local service, which this year embodied some new prayers. These had been approved by the leaders of the Anglican, Free and Roman Catholic Churches, on this the fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice. Beside remembering those who died in the two World Wars the service emphasised the desire for peace and reconciliation.

Forty-three of our St. Dunstaners lead by Lord Fraser attended the service at the Cenotaph in Whitehall, London, and were accompanied by Mr. Wills and Mr. N. Smith. It was noted in the national press that they gave a smart "Eyes Left" as they marched past the Cenotaph.

A luncheon party presided over by Lord Fraser was held at the Great Western Royal Hotel, for those taking part. In his speech Lord Fraser thanked everyone for coming and Bob Young proposed the toast, "St. Dunstan's" coupled with the names of Mr. Wills and Mr. Smith. This was seconded by Charles Symes, a St. Dunstaner from Australia.

'SUMMER'— Book of the Year

"Now has my Summer", Anthony Naumann's third book of verse, has been chosen as Poetry Book of the Year for 1967 by the magazine, Manifold, a review of poetry and the arts with an international circulation.

Anthony Naumann's book was chosen from some hundreds reviewed in Manifold during 1967 and judged by the editorial staff. The Editor, Miss Vera Rich, said, "Apart from the excellence of the work, these poems are a book. Although not on the same theme, they have a definite kind of pattern running through them. Nowadays so many people put 40 or 50 poems together and publish them but this doesn't make a book. The thing about Anthony Naumann is that his poetry is not obviously a blind man's work—other blind poets, even Milton towards the end of his life, showed a decreasing visual memory. Naumann's use of visual imagery is vivid. Most of all he is consistently good. One often finds in reading poetry a line which makes one wonder 'How could a poet of his talent write such a line?' In Anthony Naumann's work I have never found anything that jars or is out of key—an amazing achievement".

On 9th November in the Court Room of the Royal Scottish Corporation in the City of London Anthony Naumann received his presentation, a gold plated butter dish in the form of a shell.

It is the second year of these awards by Manifold, which are made also for achievements in international communication in poetry, the best edited anthology and other works in prose and poetry. The first winner of the Poetry Book of the Year was George McKay Brown, the Orkney poet who later received a Society of Authors travelling scholarship for the same work.

After the presentation Anthony Naumann was not resting on his laurels for he went on to take part in a poetry reading, where in addition to Blake's "Jerusalem and Dylan Thomas's "Herne Hill", he read one of his own poems from "Now Has My Summer" entitled "Over My Shoulder" which we reproduce here.



Anthony Naumann. *Photo: Surrey Advertiser*

Over my Shoulder

I would not wish to hear the echo
Of my green laughter,
Because it hurts so,
Nor see again my upturned castles of sand;
I dare not remember the rampart disaster,
It slowly crumbling under the sea's green hand.
I cannot carry those six songs of sorrow,
One for each year, the voice now too faint,
Yet I was as bright as my pocket sixpence,
As clear as my yard deep stream.
When it sounds bluebells, they will be borrowed chimes,
And my heart will long for the hills that I gathered,
One summer dream in each Surrey day.
Idle that boy was, too lackadaisy,
Pitchforking thistle hay between the wood shoulders,
Whistling the old horse out of his noonday sleep.
I will make an end now because it hurts so,
With a tired fair boy trudging home with the hay
As dusk slowly drowns in the dark.



St. Dunstaners who attended the handless reunion photographed with Lord Fraser.

HANDLESS REUNION

by

BILL GRIFFITHS

On Thursday, 17th October, our 9th Handless Reunion was launched in traditional style in the Winter Garden Canteen, with a delicious dinner, and an address of welcome from Commandant on behalf of Matron and all the staff, and to my colleagues and the wives and escorts. This initial get together always sets the high tone and friendly atmosphere of the whole Reunion. Before we dispersed for our particular choice of relaxation to round off the evening, Dickie Richardson gave the vote of thanks and also aptly proposed the toast, "Absent Friends", and this year we had in mind our dear friend and colleague, the late Geoffrey Preston, whose cheerful countenance was always so reassuring.

On Friday with Miss Dagnall as our hostess, we made the trip to Chartwell, home of the late Sir Winston Churchill. Our official and charming guide was Mrs. Broom, she swept us through the house with consummate ease, explaining, describing and commenting upon the innumerable honours, medals, trophies and gifts bestowed upon Sir Winston, and we soon captured the feeling of his mighty personality, and an awareness of the historic, momentous decisions taken here, speeches written, and interesting, humorous conversations that must have taken place over the years. After a picnic lunch in the coach we departed for Ovingdean, stopping en route at Wyndham's Farm for a cream tea, where Joseph Loska must have been a little perturbed on hearing that his wife's handbag was missing, however, all was well, for my wife had inadvertently grabbed it after chatting with

them. In the evening some of us went to the Theatre Royal, whilst others located their own venues for entertainment.

On Saturday for the first time, Miss Scott took charge of our little party to Kempton Park Races, we stopped half way for refreshments, where Dickie Brett humorously kept Miss Scott on the alert with his witty conversation. We arrived at the racecourse with ample time to study form and enjoy our picnic lunch. Before placing our bets, we all made our way to the paddock to inspect the horse of our choice, Stan Southall took a fancy to the grey one, fortunately for him, it won. The weather was excellent, allowing us to stay in the open air all afternoon, which gave us an appetite for a quick snack in the coach before our speedy return to Ovingdean, for our family party in the Winter Garden commencing at 7.30 p.m. The canteen staff excelled themselves with the buffet supper which consisted of a variety of savoury tasties, sandwiches, dainty sweet delicacies, and an assortment of liquid refreshments, Commandant, Matron and staff waiting upon us admirably.

Charlie Kelk

Amongst the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Banks, and Miss Ramshaw, we were all delighted too, that our colleague Charlie Kelk who has been ill recently, was able to spend the evening with us and we wish him a speedy complete recovery. There was no shortage of entertainment during the evening and it was all homespun, our V.A.D.'s Miss Brown and Mrs. Metcalfe sang delightful solos, Gwen Obern and Winnie Edwards sang two duets, and Alice and I made a little contribution with Henry on the drums, and Horace and Miss Dagnall at the pianos, who also recited an interesting story set to music. The area set aside for dancing too was seldom empty, and occasionally to avoid collisions we had to be shepherded around by Matron and company. Later on we had a few seconds silence for the defeated Manchester United and their fanatical supporter, Bill Wrigley. This wonderful evening was brought to a close with Joe Britton saying "Thank you" to Commandant, Matron and staff on behalf of us all.

On Sunday activity opened up unusually briskly with a rifle shooting competition arranged by Jock Carnochan; it was won decisively by Dickie Richardson, with the remarkably high score of 51, out of a possible 60, I was 2nd with 33, and David Bell 3rd with 30.

After morning coffee my 12 colleagues and I assembled in the Winter Garden under the able chairmanship of Ted Miller, to discuss and co-ordinate our various ideas and suggestions in preparation for our meeting with heads of departments the following day.

To Cuckfield

Sunday evening, along with our wives and escorts, we were transported to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Evan Cook of Cuckfield and we all remembered our first visit here three years ago, wondering if that memorable evening could be repeated. It certainly was. The same warm convivial atmosphere soon emerged, giving us that inner glow of general well being. All evening, refreshments that had been specially prepared for us were handed round, and liquid sustenance too. A professional artist, Miss Iris Gillet had been engaged to entertain us. She sang several humorous and original songs, with a parody on persons present, and of our little diversion on route there. (see verses p. 12) Later we were all given a little present: headscarves for Gwen and Winnie, ties, handkerchiefs, or socks for the men. At the end of the evening our chairman, Ted Miller, gave a vote of thanks with great sincerity to Mr. and Mrs. Evan Cook, and in appreciation of their generous hospitality, presented them with a table, made by a St. Dunstaner. We were a very happy crowd that boarded the coach back to Ovingdean, and en route we were serenaded by Wally Lethbridge. This outing was arranged by our stalwart supporter and ever faithful friend, Mrs. Dacre, to whom we extend our grateful thanks.

Conference

Monday morning we were in conference in the Winter Garden, with Mr. C. D. Wills and Mr. N. French in attendance, who gave us as usual, their invaluable help and advice and took note of our various difficulties, problems and suggestions. Lord Fraser and Commandant joined us in the afternoon, along with Dr. I. H. Fletcher, Ministry of Health, limb fitting centre, Mr. H. J. Houlgate, B.B.C., and Mr. R. Dufton, St. Dunstan's Research Director,

they also considered our numerous suggestions, answered many questions and enlightened us with the specialist knowledge and information.

The Reunion ended with a farewell dinner at the Metropole Hotel, Brighton; Lord Fraser accompanied by Lady Fraser presided and in his address referred to the excellent work done for the 19 handless and 50 other limbless St. Dunstaners, by the Ministry of Health Limb Fitting Centres and he then toasted our guests.

Replying, Dr. Fletcher expressed pleasure in attending the reunion and emphasised that he was always anxious to help limbless St. Dunstaners. We were pleased to welcome amongst our guests for the first time, Commander and Mrs. Buckley, Miss M. Mosley, Miss Guilbert and also for the first time Mrs. Wally Lethbridge, Winnie's son, Christopher, and after a gap of 8 years, Mrs. Stan Southall.

Lady Fraser presented the prizes for the rifle shooting competition and (on behalf of my colleagues and me) Ron Slade gave an eloquent, warm and effective vote of thanks.

After dinner we enjoyed a social hour, with Lord and Lady Fraser, Mrs. Dacre, Mr. A. D. Lloyds and all guests chatting with us, ending our reunion as it began, with a heartwarming St. Dunstan's family atmosphere.

CUCKFIELD REVISITED

1 Welcome my friends, welcome to all,
Have a good time, I hope it's a ball,
Just sit back and listen while I bend your ear.
Then maybe you'll want me to come back next year.

CHORUS:

Singing—So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, it's been good to know you,
So long, It's been good to know you,
A long time since I've been home,
And I've got to be drifting along.

2 John Evan-Cook I say thanks to you,
And to Elizabeth your sweet Lady too.
A most genial host—I think you'll agree,
And thanks we all give with sincerity.

CHORUS:

3 Sheriff of London, City Alderman too.
Well deserved credits bestowed upon you.
Also Sir, I believe, will remove anything.
Be it Elephant, Panda or bright diamond ring.

CHORUS:

4. Justice of Peace, Elizabeth Dacre,
Hop into her car and off she will take you (YUH),
But be prepared friends your tempers to tame.
You might easily land in a dark muddy lane.

CHORUS:

5. Here's Mrs. Blackford—alias Jean,
Matron to all a veritable Queen,
Never off duty she takes care of you.
So patient, so kind and hard-working too.

CHORUS:

6 Two of the girls it seems I must mention.
To applaud them both was my intention.
Gwenny who's singing is sweet and so clear,
And Winnie whose sons hold her so dear.

CHORUS:

7 Now meeting you all has been a great pleasure.
This memory of you—I'll always treasure.
Courage you've shown me is your Code of Life.
And you'll always do battle wherever there's strife.

CHORUS:

8 Goodbye my friends, I say to you all.
Thank you for having me, it's been a ball.
The words of the chorus it seems now come true,
So one more verse and I'll say bye to you.

CHORUS:

THANKS

TOM WILLIAMS of Portslade, Sussex, would like to thank all his friends who were so helpful and all those who wrote to him when he lost his dear wife, Mary.

FRANK REVIEWS

Last month Lord Fraser paid a tribute to the late Geoffrey Preston who reviewed new talking books for us over a period of many years under the heading "Nelson's Column". Now we are glad to say that Frank Hicks has agreed to review new books for us and this is the first of the series.

"Our London Office" by Thomas Armstrong, read by *Stephen Jack*. A book for a quiet week-end. Charles Crowther, younger son of the Yorkshire mill-owning family, has left the board of directors following a disagreement with his brothers on policy. He is now living in a Notting Hill rooming-house, and with a young chemist, has started to manufacture cosmetics. Hard work brings commercial success but when Charles discovers a plan to sell out the Crowther Mills his reaction is ruthless. The novel throws light upon the problem of drug addiction and the situation leading to the Notting Hill riots.

"The Wide Sargasso Sea" by Jean Rhys, read by *George Hagen*. This book is likely to prove of interest to those who have read "Jane Eyre" as the authoress attempts to reconstruct the history of Mr. Rochester's first wife, or so I have since learnt. A note of explanation would be useful in this case. Antoinette Mason grows up in the aftermath of the emancipation of slaves in the West Indies. She suffers a series of misfortunes including poverty, the burning of her home by the ex-slaves, the death of her brother and the resulting insanity of her mother. If the reader—understandably—assumes that there may be a happy ending, let me hasten to dispel that hope. Antoinette marries an Englishman and Charlotte Bronte has already given his side of the story. Now we have her's, in which she gradually sinks into madness, is shut away in the care of Grace Poole, and finally ends her wretched life by burning down the house and throwing herself from a balcony. You must draw your own conclusions as to who is to blame for all this. But I certainly would not recommend the novel for a cosy evening in front of the fire.

"Go, Said the Bird" by Geoffrey Cotterell, read by *Anthony Parker*. Terris, a conceited, hard-working able young man, sees his way clear to the top. But his hopes of marrying the boss's daughter are shattered by the war. He returns to find her married to another man, who is well installed as a director. Terris's own hopes of a directorship fade after the death of his boss, when he is relegated to the job of invoice clerk. The book, however, ends on a note of irony which leaves Terris feeling himself to be one up. Rather too many clearly-drawn characters tend to make this novel heavy reading. Incidently, the language is often far too ripe for children's ears, although this is not mentioned at the beginning of the recording.

"The Man Who Was Magic" by Paul Gallico, read by *David Broomfield*. A true magician comes to the City of Stage Magicians, together with his talking dog. This is an enchanting book in more ways than one and suitable for children from nine to ninety.

Have you a Friend?

Jeanette, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Squire Brooks of 33, Fordwich Rd., Welwyn Garden City, Herts, is hoping to emigrate to Australia; she has been through all the formalities and hopes to get a passage sometime in January. She is heading for Brisbane. Mr. Brooks wonders if any St. Dunstaners have friends or relatives there whom Jeanette might contact as she knows no-one at all in Australia.

Shaggy Dog Story

A Vicar visiting the theatre noticed at the end of the row a blind man and his guide dog. At intervals during the performance he observed the dog bursting forth with hearty 'Ha! Haas!!' which intrigued him. Afterwards he approached the blind man and said:

"That is a very intelligent friend you have there, I was surprised to see him laughing".

"Oh yes" was the reply "he enjoyed the play but he did not laugh nearly so much as when he read the book".

Christmas Quiz

Who Dun it?

1. What man returned to England on 26th May 1660 amid general rejoicing? How had he come to leave the country? Score 2.
2. Who organised a caucus race? What was there peculiar about it?
3. Which Queen of England ordered the execution of the Queen of another country? Score 1.
4. Which Bill is J. H. Williams? Score 1.
5. A man lost his strength by having his hair cut off. Who was he and who did this to him? Score 1.
6. Who was "bred en bawn in a brier-patch?" Who told stories about him? Score 1.

Outer Space

1. Which Nation first put a satellite into orbit? Score 1.
2. What was its name? Score 1.
3. Which nation first sent an animal into orbit? Score 1.
4. Was it a dog, cat or monkey? Score 1.
5. What was the name of the animal? Score 1.
6. Which nation first sent chimpanzees into orbit? Score 1.
7. What was the name of the most publicised American chimpanzee?
8. Which nation sent up an unmanned satellite to photograph the other side of the moon? Score 1.
9. Which nation put the first man into space.? Score 1.
10. What was his name? Score 1.
11. Who was America's first astronaut to orbit the earth? Score 1.
12. Who was the first man to "walk" in space? Score 1.
13. Which nation effected the first rendezvous in space? Score 1.
14. What were the names of the spacecraft? Score 1.
15. Who was the first woman astronaut to orbit the earth? Score 1.

Which town in England gave its name to:

1. A wheel chair for invalids? Score 1.
2. A special quality of duck or duckling? Score 1.
3. A special type of bun? Score 2.
4. A special type of cake? Score 2.

Which towns are noted for:

1. Carpets? Score 1.
2. Pottery? Score 1.
3. The Beatles? Score 1.
4. Being the place of pilgrimage to visit the shrine of Thomas a Becket? Score1.

For all the Family

In which town:

1. In which town was Shakespeare born? Score 1.
2. In which town was Drake playing bowls when the Armada was sighted? Score 1.
3. In which town is Lady Godiva said to have ridden through the streets without any clothes on? Score 1.
4. In which town is there a new Roman Catholic Cathedral shaped like a crown? Score 1.
5. In which town is there a splendid very modern Church of England cathedral? Score 1.
6. In which town is there a statue of King Alfred the Great? Score 1.
7. In which town is the place where the ancient Kings of Scotland were crowned? Score 1.
8. In which town is there to be found a zoo in Phoenix Park? Score 1.
9. In which town lived a Sheriff who was the chief enemy of Robin Hood? Score 1.

Literature and Poetry

1. Can you fill in the blanks in these quotations from Shakespeare?
   "The quality of ..... is not strain'd"
   "If ..... be the food of love, play on".
   "This royal ..... of kings, this ..... isle".
   "This earth of ..... this seat of ....."
   "I know a bank where on the wild ..... blows".
   "The cowslip tall, her ..... be. Score 8.
2. When the poet Browning wrote:
   "The little children's dower
   Far brighter than this gaudy melon flower".
   What flower is he talking about and what was the poem called? Score 3.
3. *"The King sits in Dunfermline town,*
   Drinking the blood-red wine".
   What did he order one of his sea captains to do and what was his name? Score 3.
4. *"By thirty hills I hurry down,*
   Or slip between the ridges,
   By twenty thorps, a little town,
   And half a hundred bridges".
   Who is supposed to be speaking? Where does the speaker finish? Who wrote the poem? Score 3.
5. *"Twas the sound of his horn called me from my bed,*
   And the cry of his hounds has me oft-times led"
   Who was the huntsman referred to in this well-known song? Where did he live? Score 2.
6. "I have some papers here" said my friend . . . as we sat one winter's night on either side of the fire, "which I really think . . . it would be worth your while to glance over. These are the documents in the extraordinary case of the Gloria Scott and this is the message which struck Justice of the Peace Trevor dead with horror when he read it". Who is speaking to whom? Score 3.

Answers page 18

Letters to the Editor

From L. W. Cook of Folkestone, Kent.

I have given much thought to the question of lamp standards, bus-stops and the like. The point being, the materials used in their construction, i.e. concrete and iron mainly, and the question of colour.

Now in my experience, most of these are of the colour that blends with the pavement and they are usually of such a design that when semi-sighted people do bump into them they usually finish up with a nasty cut due to the sharp edges.

My point is this. Would it not be possible to have these posts made in rubber, the crude type, moulded as I assume is done in the motor industry and they could be so designed at the base that they could be bolted to a plate on the pavement. Rubber these days can be made I am sure to be flexible and at the same time rigid so that posts would even take the force of a car crashing into them, thus minimising damage in the event of a crash.

Perhaps our experimental department might have some suggestions to offer. While I have a plan in my mind's eye I have not the facilities for producing a scaled down sample and I certainly do not know the temperature at which this material would become fluid so that I could pour it into a mould.

Are there possibilities of eliminating the chances of visually impaired people like myself sustaining injury when bumping into these posts?

Our Director of Research—Richard Dufton remarks as follows:

There does seem to be a trend towards blending-down lamp posts, parking meter posts, etc. with the "stone-work" of the ordinary pavement, for obvious reasons. Many lamp posts are prefabricated concrete designs with natural finish, while parking meter poles are metal sprayed "aluminium" which on weathering is very difficult to distinguish from the pavement and hence the planners may feel that they have achieved their objective.

It is hardly likely that rubber construction would be a solution as it would be too liable to damage by vandals, etc. and the problem of painting or restoring colour is probably severe. There have, of course, been a lot of developments in the plastic coating of steel but again the question of keeping plastic surfaces clean involves detergents and or some form of regular cleansing. Natural colours referred to earlier have an undoubted advantage here in addition to the inherent mechanical strength.

The one development that I have noticed concerns lamp posts of the metal variety. Some are being mounted on a rubber collar at the base to enable them to fall like a felled tree when struck by a road vehicle. This presumably prevents the engine being forced back into the travelling compartment, while the pole falls clear of the roof.

Finally, durability of pavement furniture seems to be a prime factor and, for the reasons stated, I think we will have to put up with these hazards. Mr. Cook might like to consider the advantages of the long cane technique, it is particularly well suited to the detection of pavement obstacles.

From Mrs. Margaret Stanway of Macclesfield, Cheshire.

Being blind I get mad when people ask my escort—not me—what I like or want.

Being deaf in one ear I get mad when I turn my head so that a person can speak into my good ear, only to find in nine cases out of ten the person turns her head so that she speaks into my deaf ear.

Having multiple sclerosis but being able to walk a little way I get mad when my escort pulls me back to the pace she thinks I should walk instead of letting me set the

pace. Also the people who will put my cup and saucer to my right, when I have just moved it to my left, because as my left hand is now stronger than my right, I find it easier to lift "a cuppa" with the left hand.

From Mrs. Doreen Thompson, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Leslie Thompson, of Gateshead, Co. Durham.

We thought you might like to announce that our twin sons, Robert and Phillip have been admitted to the Salford University, studying for an Hons. Degree B.Sc. Civil Engineering.

This completes the education of our four children. Bill, our eldest boy qualified as a chartered accountant just after his 21st birthday, our daughter, Helen, 21, on 10th October last, is a most competent wife and mother of a six weeks old son and now the twins at 19 have left the nest and only the two old-timers are at home, slightly bewildered and wondering where the last 25 years have slipped to. Such is life—but what a wonderful one it is!

From George Fallowfield, Welling, Kent.

When Love grows cold a fire will warm 'ee,
When friends have fled your pipe will cheer thee,
When you have no money and your purse is bare
You can sit and smoke without a care!

My reply to Weight Watchers

Weight-watching, stuff and rubbish! One should be as nature designed, fat or thin, heavy or light, because you cannot alter your height. Eat and drink when and what you like. Sleep during the daytime or at night. Whatever you do you should never take any notice of a clock or watch waving its hands about telling you when you should go to bed or get up. The Bohemian life is the one 100 per cent he-man joy and if you have any work to do, well do that when you feel like it, only if you *must*.

Happy Christmas to everyone.

Chess Championship

The Annual Chess Championship took place at Ovingdean the weekend 26th-27th October and was attended by eleven St. Dunstaners.

It was run in two sections and the results are as follows:

Senior Section

Winner: **George Fallowfield**
Runners up: **John Cruse** and **Roy Hyett**

Junior Section

Winner: **Joe Culshaw**
Runner up: **Ralph Preece**

It was a great disappointment that, owing to sudden indisposition, Mr. Bonham was unable to adjudicate, and he and his wife were greatly missed. However, we were extremely fortunate in getting members of the Brighton Chess Club to come at short notice to adjudicate, and our thanks go to Mr. Leopold Winter, Miss Gammans, Miss Renwick and Mr. Julian Simpole, who between them covered the weekend sessions. Thanks also to Charles Kelk for coming to organise the opening session and it was nice to have him and his wife here for the prize-giving.

It is hoped that Mr. Bonham will once again run a Chess Instructional Weekend in the Spring, so please watch our *Review* for an announcement.

CHRISTMAS QUIZ ANSWERS

Not to be read before pages 14 and 15!

There are no prizes but you can gain points with each question correctly answered. Maximum points 60.

1. Charles II, who had left England in 1651 after his defeat in the battle of Worcester in the Civil War.
2. The Dodo in Alice's Adventures in Wonderland organized a caucus race in which everybody had a prize.
3. Queen Elizabeth I ordered the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots in 1587.
4. Elephant Bill—he is the author of the book of that name, which describes his experiences with elephants.
5. Samson's hair was cut off by Delilah. (Judges xvi).
6. Brer Rabbit in the stories told by Uncle Remus in the book written by Joel Chandler Harris.

Outer Space

1. Russia, on 4th October, 1957.
2. Sputnik I.
3. Russia.
4. A dog.
5. Laika.
6. America.
7. Ham.
8. Russia.
9. Russia on 12th April, 1961.
10. Yuri Gagarin.
11. John Glenn on 20th February, 1962.
12. Alexi Leonov, on 18th March, 1965.
13. America, 15th December, 1965.
14. Gemini VI and Gemini VII.
15. Valentina Tereshkova.

Which town gave the name to:

1. Bath.
2. Aylesbury.
3. Bath. Chelsea.
4. Eccles, Banbury.

Which towns are noted for:

1. Axminster
2. Stoke on Trent.
3. Liverpool.
4. Canterbury.

In which town

1. Stratford-on-Avon.
2. Plymouth.
3. Coventry.
4. Liverpool.
5. Coventry.
6. Winchester, Alfred, King of Wessex had his capital there.
7. Scone.
8. Dublin.
9. Nottingham.

Literature and Poetry

1. Mercy, Music, Throne, Sceptre'd, Majesty, Mars, Thyme, Pensioners.
2. The buttercup in the poem "Home Thoughts from Abroad", by Robert Browning.
3. He ordered Sir Patrick Spens to sail
   "To Norway o'er the faem,
   The king's daughter to Norway,
   Tis thou maun bring her hame".
4. "The Brook" in a poem by Lord Tennyson. "The Brook" joins 'the brimming river'.
5. John Peel, who lived at Troutbeck, in the Lake District.
6. Sherlock Holmes to Dr. Watson in the story The Gloria Scott by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Score 60.	**Uncanny!**
Between 50-60.	**Uncommon!**
Between 40-50.	**Unenlightened!**
Between 30-40.	**Unsatisfactory!**
Under 30.	**Unprintable!**

Bridge Notes

The Autumn Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, 26th October, at the London Club Headquarters. Despite a late cancellation we were able to muster eight and a half tables. Seventeen happy St. Dunstaners with their guests took part and enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:
1st **R. Fullard and Mrs. J. Armstrong**
2nd R. Armstrong and Mr. A. Fields
3rd S. Webster and Miss Molly Byrne

The prizes were presented by Miss Vera Kemmish and as always the guests were appreciative of the prizes of various items made by our St. Dunstaners.

The ninth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 3rd November and the results were as follows:

G. P. Brown and Miss Vera Kemmish	78
R. Armstrong and R. Bickley	66
R. Stanners and R. Evans	63
P. Nuyens and H. King	61
H. Meleson and F. Jackson	55
R. Fullard and J. Lynch	55

The best five results out of nine are:

G. P. Brown	385
R. Armstrong	381
R. Fullard	367
R. Stanners	355
P. Nuyens	355
M. Tybinski	348
Miss V. Kemmish	345
R. Bickley	341
R. Evans	325
H. Meleson	317
H. King	306
J. Huk	286
P. Pescott Jones	268
F. Jackson	258
J. Lynch	180

The first six named played in the final at Ovingdean on Sunday, 17th November for the Lord Fraser Individual Cup.

P. NUYENS

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome two new St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership. The Review *hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.*

Dennis Beddoes of Birmingham became a St. Dunstaner on 12th August, 1968. He is a single man, who served in the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment in the 2nd World War.

John Frearson of Sowerby Bridge, Yorkshire, became a St. Dunstaner on 28th October, 1968. Mr. Frearson is married and served in the Royal Artillery in the 2nd World War.

STAFF RETIREMENT

Miss C. M. Kidman

St. Dunstaners will join us in our warm thanks to Miss Kidman who has just retired after 29 years service with St. Dunstan's and in our best wishes for her future happiness. Miss Kidman joined us in 1939 as secretary to the late Jock Boyd, Appeals Representative at Brighton and remained with him until his retirement in 1961. She was a wonderful secretary to Mr. Boyd, keeping all his records and papers in apple-pie order and giving him devoted and efficient help.

After leaving the Appeal, Miss Kidman took on the dual roll of part-time clerical duties to the Estate Department and part-time V.A.D. duties at Pearson House, where she quickly established herself amongst our Permanent Residents there. It is in this latter capacity that she will be greatly missed.

Parliamentary Questions

In the House of Lords over recent weeks Lord Fraser has asked a number of questions important to St. Dunstaners, and other severely disabled men. We reproduce here extracts from the House of Lords' (Hansard) reports of the matters raised.

Directory Inquiries for the Blind

On October 14th, LORD FRASER asked "whether the proposed new charge for obtaining numbers from Directory Inquiries will be waived in the case of blind subscribers who cannot look up numbers but who have had most courteous and free help in the past".

LORD BOWLES: I am obliged to the noble Lord for his kind reference to the helpfulness and courtesy of the directory inquiry operators. The special difficulties of blind persons will be taken into account when coming to a conclusion about a new special search service which is being tried out at Bournemouth, Dundee, Leicester, Putney and Southend. Directory inquiries continue to be handled without charge when the operator can find the number wanted reasonably easily from the particulars given by the inquirer. But when this is not so, and as an alternative to the present practice of terminating the inquiry, the operators at these places are now offering a special search by a separate operator at a charge of 1s. The aim is to test how far this new service will meet a public need and to help the Post Office to serve its customers.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords. I should like to thank the noble Lord for trying sympathetically to answer my Question, but, with respect, he has not answered it. May I ask him whether he is aware that the special difficulty of blind persons is this? They may not know the address and number. They may be alone in their homes for a long time, or may even live alone, and cannot readily get someone to look it up. Therefore, I feel—and I hope the noble Lord will tell me if he feels—that blind persons should have the full service free. I hope that that is what he will be able to arrange.

LORD BOWLES: My Lords, my right honourable friend, when this experiment is being considered, will certainly have the most sympathetic regard to the noble Lord's point. The noble Lord may be under a slight misunderstanding. This service does not apply anywhere in the country outside these five towns. Elsewhere everything is free and there are no special charges even for vague inquiries.
LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, presumably it is the object to introduce this nationally.

LORD BOWLES: Yes, my Lords, that is so; and when this matter is considered my right honourable friend will consider most sympathetically the noble Lord's point.

Three Wheel Vehicles

On November 7th, LORD FRASER asked how many invalid three-wheel motor vehicles provided by the Health Service and the Ministry of Pensions are now in issue; how many are purchased each year, and what is the price of such a vehicle; and whether they have considered the alternative of supplying a standard modest four-wheel vehicle, for which two or three of the big motor manufacturers might quote.

BARONESS PHILLIPS: My Lords, in England and Wales at September 30th there were 17,790 powered invalid three-wheelers on issue. About 4,000 are purchased each year; it is not customary to disclose Government contract prices. Small four-wheeled cars are already available to war pensioners who are eligible for invalid three-wheelers and to certain limited categories of National Health Service patients. The more general supply of four-wheeled cars instead of three-wheelers is essentially a matter of priorities in the allocation of the resources available for the further development and expansion of the Health and Welfare Services and is reviewed, along with other competing demands, from time to time.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, I understand the difficulty that the Minister may have in stating a price, but it would surprise me if the price of a vehicle of a special nature, of which 4,000 are ordered every year, could possibly be competitive with a standard four-wheeled small vehicle of which hundreds of thousands are made every year and to which, of course, adaptations could be made. Will the Minister of the Department look at this figure to see whether my alternative suggestion is not in fact more economical for the nation as well as better for the disabled person.

BARONESS PHILLIPS: My Lords, as the noble Lord will know, the Ministers constantly have this question under review. I have had conversations about these three-wheeled vehicles with people who have put the same point as the noble Lord. I find that these vehicles are specially designed for the ease with which the disabled person can get into them and the ease with which he can store his own invalid chair in them, and the nearest type of standard car would not be easily adapted or suitable for these purposes. But once again I will convey to the Minister the noble Lord's comments, as this is constantly under consideration.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, while thanking the Minister, may I ask her to present to the Ministers concerned that the view she has expressed, which I am sure she fully believes is not generally adhered to by the people concerned and that I also think that the price would be lower.

Artificial Limbs

Later the same day LORD FRASER rose to ask Her Majesty's Government whether they are considering the recent Report by the new planning unit of the British Medical Association and the Paper presented in January, 1968, to the B.M.A's Working Party on Mechanical Aids for the Disabled; and what steps they are taking to find out

whether better materials and better methods are in use in other countries. LORD FRASER said: My Lords, during the First War and up to the Second War Britain made probably the best artificial arms and legs, and other aids to disabled persons (Lord Fraser went on to refer to the experience of a friend in South Africa who, through Lord Fraser's intervention acquired an English made artificial limb. He later turned to one manufactured in Germany because he had found it "better, stronger, lighter and more functional"). Therefore, in January last, I was not surprised to read a Report, called the Fulford Report, Fulford is a surgeon, I understand, which was written in 1967 and which said that the British were to be criticised because their artificial limbs and other artificial aids were not as good as those manufactured in certain Continental countries and in North America. This Report was followed up recently by a paper written for a B.M.A. committee which emphasised the criticism of British aids for the disabled and our system in this country.

Chairman

Before accepting that criticism, before even commenting upon it, I will tell your Lordships of my own experience as Chairman of St. Dunstan's. There are among the blinded soldiers in this country some 50 who as well as being blind have got one limb. There are 21 grievously wounded men who as well as being totally blind have lost both their hands. All these 50 men are known to me, as well as the 21 others, and they are known to the people of Roehampton personally. Every one of them, especially the handless men, is dealt with personally by Dr. Fletcher and Dr. Jolly, who are both to be warmly praised for their kindness and skill over many years. Every one of those men goes to Roehampton from time to time to get an easement of a joint which is hurting, or a fitting which is rubbing, or to have an adjustment made, or to set a new limb. I have nothing but praise for the system as I see it at work.

The point is that I cannot know what is being done in Germany. Nor can the blinded soldier, or indeed any other ordinary ex-Serviceman, be expected to do what my friend can do—because, as I have said, he was rich and could fly round the world to get the best artificial leg possible. We cannot do that. Therefore the point of my Question is to ask Her Majesty's Government to do this for us and to give us an assurance that at least they know what is being done in Germany, or in Russia, or in the United States, and to let us know. If St. Dunstan's, with its experience, can be of any service in helping in this matter, and if the Ministry would like my mechanical engineer, who is a very skilled man (he is not of course at Roehampton, but is in St. Dunstan's) to help the surgeons or doctors when they go to Germany, or to the United States, or anywhere else, we will gladly pay for him.

BARONESS PHILLIPS replied: I cannot claim that our methods and our aids are incapable of improvement—indeed, no Member of Her Majesty's Government would do so—but we shall be considering very carefully the many ideas that are put forward in the Report. I noted that the noble Lord, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, expressed disagreement with the criticisms of British artificial limbs and mechanical aids when he recently addressed a St. Dunstan's conference at Brighton and, if I may say so, I am grateful to him for the expression of this view.

One of the recommendations of both the Report and the Paper is that the method of producing artificial limbs should be changed. At present, limbs are manufactured individually for each patient, necessitating in turn measurements, partial manufacture at a factory, fitting, completion at the factory and final delivery. The recommendation is for a much greater use of prefabricated parts, so that the finished limb can be produced within a few days, sometimes even on the day of measurement.

Prefabrication

My Lords, prefabrication is not a new idea, but specifications need to be drawn up and various concepts tested. The Department's Biomechanical Research and Development Unit has been working on a project of this nature for just over a year, and will have prototypes ready for preliminary trial very shortly. At the same time, one of the firms under contract to the Department has been pressing on with its own version of a prefabricated limb. We have welcomed this initiative, and have encouraged it. When a prefabricated limb is generally available, opportunities could arise for a change in the administrative arrangements for providing it to the patient. The Report and Paper go on to argue strongly for the complete integration of the limb service with the Hospital Service; that is, for the provision of a team at a selected district general hospital in each region to look after every aspect of care for the patient from amputation to delivery of the limb and training in its use.

At present, as the noble Lord, Lord Fraser, will know, limbs are provided through 22 artificial limb and appliance centres in England and Wales administered directly by the Department, the patient being referred to the nearest centre after amputation. The advantages of medical attention by the same surgeon throughout are clear, and the Department has for some years been building its new centres in the grounds of general hospitals as a move towards closer working arrangements. Seven centres have been built, and another 15 are in hand. The extent of eventual integration has not yet been determined. We have time for experiment because there will necessarily be a transitional period of several years before the new limbs are acceptable to all patients, particularly those needing replacement of traditional, bespoke limbs During this time, existing administrative and contracting arrangements will have to be kept going.

The noble Lord has asked what steps are being taken to find out whether better materials and better methods are in use in other countries. The Department relies in this field upon its Biomechanical Research and Development Unit at Roehampton. Its Director, who is a figure of world standing in this field, his deputy and his senior officers maintain contacts, both formal and informal—particularly, I would emphasise, the informal—through conferences, visits and correspondence, with research workers in other countries. The Unit holds seminars from time to time, inviting workers from abroad; and it runs an information service through the library at Roehampton. I do not think there is any doubt but

that the Unit is aware of all worthwhile research being conducted abroad, and is quick to decide upon the scope for the introduction of improved materials and methods in this country. The noble Lord, Lord Fraser, will probably know that the Unit is now producing its own Bulletin, describing the work done at Roehampton and at other laboratories collaborating with it, and I have a copy with me which makes reference to some twenty different schemes in great detail.

Perhaps I could now just turn briefly to the remaining major points in the Report, which was not restricted, of course, to artificial limbs. I think the noble Lord, Lord Fraser, would agree that there are two main criticisms—First, much of the equipment furnished is clumsy and old-fashioned; and, secondly, its delivery to the user is often inordinately delayed by a slow and cumbersome administrative procedure.

There is clearly a need, which the British Medical Association Report recognises, for closer co-ordination between the different parts of the services responsible for supplying aids. This is one of the themes of both the Seebohm Report and the Green Paper on the structure of the National Health Service. There is also a sub-committee of the Standing Medical Advisory Committee looking at the question of rehabilitation, and I have no doubt they will have something to say about ways in which the provision of aids might be improved. But while we must do what we can to cut out duplication of effort, we must bear in mind that it is important for a person to be able to get help from the part of the services with which he comes into contact.

War Pensions

On November 12th, LORD FRASER asked Her Majesty's Government whether it is their intention when considering legislation "to increase the pensions of retired members of the public services and their dependants" (as foreshadowed in the gracious Speech) also to increase the pensions of retired members of the Regular Forces and their dependants; and war pensions and allowances.

THE PARLIAMENTARY UNDER-SECRETARY OF STATE FOR DEFENCE, R.A.F. (LORD WINTERBOTTOM) My Lords, the Question deals with two classes of Armed Forces pensioners. So far as Service pensions for retired members of the Armed Forces and their dependants are concerned, your Lordships will recall that increases in Armed Forces pensions are made under the Royal Prerogative, whereas increases in public service pensions require legislation. We intend that, as in previous years, increases in pensions for the Armed Forces should follow whatever pattern is laid down for the rest of the public service in the legislation fore shadowed in the gracious Speech.

As to war pensions and allowances, increases are made separately under War Pensions Instruments and, as my noble friend Lord Bowles told the noble Lord on May 21st, 1968, my right honourable friend the Prime Minister indicated that a further general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969. I would remind the noble Lord that substantial increases were made a year ago, and I would add that the real value of benefits has increased 12-13 per cent. since the present Government took office in October, 1964.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, while acknowledging with thanks what has been done, may I ask the noble Lord whether he is aware that the basic war pension is already at this date 6s 10d. below what it might be expected to be if account had been taken of the cost-of-living rise; and that if the allowances which go to a great many of the men who are most severely disabled are also taken into account, then the deficiency is more like 12s or 13s, or even 22s? That being so, will he assure us that the Chancellor will make provision in his Budget so that during the forthcoming year these deficiencies may be made up?

LORD WINTERBOTTOM: My Lords, the noble Lord is of course quite correct in that the time for consideration is at Budget time next year. I have said that a general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969, in the next Budget year. I will bear in mind what the noble Lord has said and will convey it to my right honourable friend the Secretary of State.

LORD INGLEWOOD: My Lords, may I ask the noble Lord this question? Are we to understand, both from his original reply and from my noble friend's supplementary, that even after a 13 per cent. rise in the basic cost of pensions those who receive them are still less well off, thanks to the drop in value of money over the last two years?

LORD WINTERBOTTOM: No, my Lords; I did not say that. In point of fact, the pensioners who receive this benefit have still had an abortive increase.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, the noble Lord said that there had been an absolute rise in war pensions. That is true. But there has not been a relative rise. That is the point.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Dunkirk Veterans' Association

You may remember my article in one of last year's *Reviews* about my visit to the Dunkirk Beaches where the Pilgrimage is held each year during the Whitsuntide weekend.

There must be quite a number of St. Dunstaners who are eligible to become members of the above association who are not aware of the fact, so if any of you served in France during 1939-1940, I would be pleased if you will contact me and I will send you the addresses of our 23 branches and also the application forms to join. Please send a stamped, addressed envelope. My address is:

Mr. C. Womack, 62 Winchester Avenue, Leicester, LE5 IAY. Telephone number: Leicester 824042.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

IMPORTANT

The Annual General Meeting of the Brighton Club will be held on Thursday, 12th December, 1968. All St. Dunstaners in the Brighton area, with escorts, are cordially invited.

FRANK A. RHODES
Chairman/Secretary

Cardiff Club Notes

On Saturday, 2nd November, the annual general meeting of the club took place and the following members were elected:

Chairman	**Bert Evans**
Secretary	**Don Stott**
Treasurer	**Reg. Parsons**
Committee	**Charlie Durkin**
	Rufus Jones
	Percy Blackmore
	Frank Bell

Mrs. Parsons who has over the past years looked after the refreshments for us has very kindly consented to continue the good work.

On behalf of all the club members and their wives, Charlie Durkin offered congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Evans on the birth of a granddaughter and also asked them to convey our sincere good wishes to the parents, Jane and Brian.

We played our usual games of dominoes, crib and bingo, and Bert Evans and Frank Bell won the dominoes and Reg Parsons the crib.

D. STOTT,
Secretary

Midland Club Notes

The activities of this club still proceed quite well. On Sunday, 22nd September we paid our usual visit to Stratford-on-Avon and as the weather was good we had a pleasant walk round the town before tea. The Ladies Section of the British Legion had arranged a lovely tea for us which we all enjoyed. As the evening turned out wet we were all glad to extend our stay in the British Legion Club. The wives and escorts of our members enjoyed the "one-armed bandits" getting two jack-pots during the evening!

On Sunday, 19th October, we had a good concert and buffet at the Kings Arms, Harborne. A coach load of friends from the Austin British Legion joined us and we had an excellent young singer with his pianist to entertain us together with a young male trio.

We have also had two club meetings. The first on Sunday, 13th October, this was our Annual General Meeting. All the Committee were re-elected for the third time. (They must be good!). Mrs. J. Cashmore arranged a most delightful tea for us for this meeting.

The other club meeting was held on 3rd November. Several games of dominoes were played off allowing us to reach the semi-finals of the doubles competition, which we hope to play off soon. We also ran a "Bring-and-Buy" sale to bring a few shillings into the club coffers and this it did very successfully. The details were announced at this meeting for the Christmas Party and the Christmas dinner, both of which are in December. The tea for the November meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. M. Cross and very excellent it was too!

Club News

It is with deep regret that I had to announce the death of our old friend and club member, Alf Williams. Alf has been a very good attender with his wife at all our club meetings for a number of years, and we shall miss him. Floral tributes have been sent from the Midland Club. We offer our deepest sympathy to his widow.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

Our October Football Pontoon Sweep was jointly shared by Miss V. Kemmish, Mrs. W. Harding and R. Stanners. The "Booby" was won by G. Stanley.

In the semi-finals of the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives and Threes Domino Knock-out Competition, W. Harding won his game from G. Stanley and R. Fullard was successful over W. Miller. In the final W. Harding gained his majority over R. Fullard. Well done, Bill!

For the semi-finals of the Cribbage Competition G. P. Brown will play R. Bickley and W. Miller will play P. Nuyens.

Winners of our Domino Games in October were as follows:

3rd October	1.	**J. Murray**
		G. P. Brown
		P. Nuyens
10th October	1.	**G. Stanley**
	2.	G. P. Brown
		C. Hancock
17th October	1.	**J. Murray**
	2.	C. Hancock
24th October	1.	**W. Miller**
		W. Harding
31st October	1.	**C. Hancock**
	2.	W. Harding
		G. Stanley
		W. Miller

Welcome to our new member Tom Mara, and we hope he will find friendship and enjoyment in the London Club.

Good Wishes

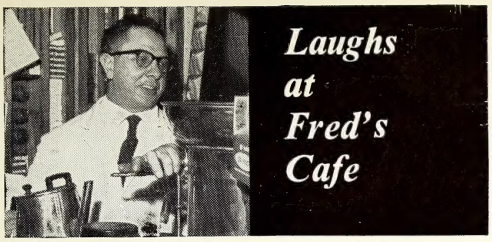
Once again the joyful season is upon us and it only remains for me to wish all our friends of St. Dunstan's a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

When I wish you a "Merry Christmas"
I'd like my friends to know,
I hope they will have more joy
Than words alone can show;
May everything that you may wish
This coming year come true,
May you have your share, my friends
Of wealth, health and happiness anew;
When holly and tinsel are put away
And Christmastide long gone,
May all the special joys it brought
For you, always linger on:

W. MILLER

TOP MARKS

Marion, daughter of C. D. PARKER of Grantham, Lincs, is a student at Grantham College and received a special prize in October, from the hands of the Director of Education, for her achievements over the past year, for the work she has done in her secretarial course.



Merry Christmas!

Olwen had gone off into one of her sullen tight lipped sessions again. "It's Dad's fault", was all we could get out of her but what I had done, no-one knew. Nevertheless, scowls and adverse comment were to the fore. It was while shaving with my Christmas gift—a cut throat razor the truth came out.

A little sob drew my attention to Olwen who had sidled up to me dressed in one of her Christmas gifts—a nurses outfit.

"Mum" she bawled, "he's doing it again".

"Doing what?" I asked.

"You won't let me play REALLY with my nurses outfit—and he's got a new razor to do it!"



Our St. Dunstaner, Manny Corbettis of London, S.E.24, has successfully passed his Silver Medal Test for Ballroom Dancing. He took this test at the Grafton Ballroom, Dulwich on 6th October 1968 and our photograph shows him receiving his certificate from the President of his Dancing School together with his partner.

Family News

Births

On 16th October, 1968, to Janet, wife of Jimmy Wright, of Shepperton, Middlesex, a son, Christopher James.

On 9th October, 1968, to Barbara, wife of Edward Pepper, of Cowplain, Nr. Portsmouth, Hants., a son, David Edward. A brother for Carol and Susan.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. C. DALE of Findon, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 9th November, 1968.

Sincere congratulations to MR AND MRS. A. H. ROGERS of Barrow-in-Furness, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd October, 1968.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. R. STANNERS, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd October, 1968. Mr. Stanners tells us that two members of St. Dunstan's staff attended their wedding ceremony, Mr. Martin, Chief of the After Care Dept. and Mr. A. B. Hall, who acted as best man. They still have the silver teapot which St. Dunstan's presented to them on that occasion.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. WARIN of East Rainton, Houghton-le-Spring, Co. Durham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th November, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

G. EUSTACE of Chessington, Surrey, on the birth of his fourth grandchild on 12th October, 1968, when his daughter gave birth to a son, who is to be called Richard Mark.

Family News

A. C. EVANS of Newport, on the birth of his first grandchild. His daughter, Jane Smith, gave birth to a daughter on 24th October, 1968.

J. HARRIS of Stoneleigh, Surrey, announces the birth of his first grandchild —Matthew Phillip Dando, born to their daughter, Glenda, at Plymouth on September 28th, 1968.

R. HORNER of Holmfirth, Yorks, is a grandfather again, Gerald's wife having given birth to a son, Robert James, on 3rd October, 1968.

J. MASH of Jersey, Channel Islands, announces the birth of his sixth grandchild. Simon John Mash was born on 23rd July, 1968, to his elder son Maurice, and his wife, at Tidworth.

MRS. S. STOKES of Salford, has a second granddaughter, Lisa Jane, born to Carol on 20th July, 1968—a sister for Claire.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

S. E. HUTCHINSON of Stockton-on Tees, who has become a great grandfather for the 10th time with the birth of Michelle to his granddaughter.

Esther, youngest daughter of J. DALY of Liverpool married Roy Prescott in Liverpool on 7th September, 1968.

Adrian Malcolm Halliday, second son of our St. Dunstaner, L. HALLIDAY of Saltdean, Sussex, married Miss Judith Nolan of Storrington, Sussex on 28th September, 1968.

Francis B. Inman, son of our St. Dunstaner, B. INMAN of Boreham Wood, was married to Ellen Gardner on 4th October, 1968, in Reading, Berks.

Linda Waring, only granddaughter of J. DIXON of Watford, Herts, was married to Michael Shanahan on 21st September, 1968.

Our St. Dunstaner, S. J. Fowler of Beeston, Notts, is very proud of his son John, who recently was awarded a Gold Medal in connection with his Junior Boys Brigade work.

Jack, youngest son of W. LEONARD of Hove, Sussex is now Deputy Station Superintendent of High Marnham Power Station the first of the new generation of large high power coal fired stations. He is a Member of the Institution of Electrical Engineers; and a Member of the British Institute of Management. In June this year he was elected Secretary to the Lincolnshire Branch of the B.I.M.

Arthur, "drummer" son of our St. Dunstaner, H. DAKIN of Blackpool, was invited to perform at the Royal Variety Command Performance, this year. Arthur's wife, Jacquie Stillwell, is a member of the Adams Singers and is appearing in the current Val Doonican T.V. Shows.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

P. APPLEBY of Luton, Beds, who mourns the death of his sister, Mrs. Rose Wright, on 25th October, 1968.

J. M. MILES of Folkestone, whose wife died in hospital on 18th October, 1968, after a serious illness.

G. SWADDLE of Dunston-on-Tyne, Gateshead, Co. Durham, who mourns the death of his brother, Andrew, on 7th November, 1968.

In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

George Armstrong Dawson. 10*th Yorkshire Regiment.*

George Armstrong Dawson of Bishop Auckland, Co. Durham, died on 29th October, 1968, at the age of 73 years.

He served in the 10th Yorkshire Regiment from 1914 to 1916 when he was wounded. His sight did not fail until 1934, when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's. He ran, for many years a wholesale Newsagents business from which he retired in 1963. To his daughters who cared for him devotedly we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

John Cunnison. *Royal Highlanders, Black Watch Regiment.*

John Cunnison of Mere Valley, Scarborough, Yorkshire, died in hospital, on 9th November, 1968. He was aged 77 years.

He served with the Royal Highlanders, Black Watch Regiment, during the First World War and was wounded in France. He was, however, able to work until he was about 65 years of age and his sight only deteriorated latterly. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1966. He had been in failing health since mid-Summer and his death was therefore, not unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Harry Coad. *Royal Air Force.*

Harry Coad, of Earlestown, Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire, died in his home on 4th November, 1968 at the age of 74 years.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1914 until 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. However, his sight did not deteriorate until later on in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1961. He did not undertake any occupational training due to his age but he enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

James Edwin Gunn. 22*nd Battalion Australian Imperial Forces.*

James Edwin Gunn, of Gravesend, Kent, died on 26th October, 1968. He was 89 years of age.

He served in the 22nd Battalion Australian Imperial Forces from 1915 until his final discharge in 1920 but came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He started training as a physiotherapist but had to give up owing to ill-health; and later on he was given a small poultry settlement on which he worked for a time. He and his wife settled in Gravesend, Kent, and enjoyed a quiet life with their married daughters living near them. During recent years Mr. Gunn's health deteriorated and he had to spend a period of time in the local hospital but was able to return home at the beginning of the year. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Albert Hinton. 6*th Worcestershire Regiment.*

Albert Hinton, of Malvern, Worcestershire, died in hospital on 28th October, 1968, at the age of 86 years. He had been staying temporarily at Pearson House, Brighton.

He served in the 6th Worcestershire Regiment during the First World War and was wounded whilst serving in France in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained in boot repairs and carried on this occupation until his retirement in 1949, when he was able to devote more time to his garden and greenhouse. He was a widower and had been unwell for some time. To his elder son, who cared for him we send an expression of sincere sympathy.

William Edwin Morgan. 2*nd Battalion, Welsh Guards.*

William Edwin Morgan, of Eardisland, Leominster, Herefordshire, died in his home on 7th November, 1968. He was 83 years old.

He was a regular soldier serving in the 2nd Battalion, Welsh Guards from 1903 to 1921. He was wounded at the Battle of Loos. His sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1964. Following his discharge from the Army he worked as a Sawyer for many years at a local Saw Mill.

He was a widower and to his four daughters we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Patrick Sheridan. 9*th Royal Irish Fusiliers*

Patrick Sheridan, of Wishaw, Lanarkshire, died in hospital on 12th October, 1968, at the age of 84 years.

He served in the 9th Royal Irish Fusiliers from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained in mat making, netting and boot repairing, and worked at these occupations for some time. He always enjoyed a visit to Ovingdean and attended the North Country Reunions when ever he could. He and his wife celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 25th September, 1968 and were the recipients of congratulations from the Queen. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Walter Price. 2*nd Warwickshire Regiment.*

Walter Price, of Meole Brace, Shrewsbury, Shropshire, died on 28th October, 1968. He was 75 years of age.

He served with the 2nd Warwickshire Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and he was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916 and trained in basket making and wool rug work, both of these occupations he carried on for some time. He was enormously proud of a very beautiful garden and until latterly he very much enjoyed walking in the beautiful Shropshire countryside. He leaves a widow.

In Memory

Arthur Jenkinson. 12/13 *Northumberland Fusiliers*
Arthur Jenkinson, of Sheffield, died in hospital on 19th October, 1968. He was 69 years.

He served in the 12/13 Northumberland Fusiliers from 1917 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in basket making and carried on this occupation for a few years. Unfortunately his health deteriorated and he had been in hospital for several years when he died. To his sister, Miss H. L. Jenkinson, we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Sydney Charles Smith. *5th Nottingham and Derby Regiment.*
Sydney Charles Smith, of Derby, died on 15th October, 1968 at the age of 74 years.

He served with the 5th Nottingham and Derbyshire Regiment from 1911 to 1918 and was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in the same year and trained in mat making and boot repairing, both of these occupations he carried on for many years. He went into industry to help the War effort and retired in 1959. He had been in poor health recently and his death was not therefore, unexpected.

John Stubbs. 16*th Manchester Regiment.*
John Stubbs, of Walton, Liverpool, died in hospital on 19th October, 1968, at the age of 68 years. He had been staying for some time at Pearson House.

He served in the 16th Manchester Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and was wounded in France in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1923 and trained in basket work and stool making, both occupations he carried on for some considerable time. During the 2nd World War in order to help the war effort he went into industry. His wife died in 1959. He had been in very poor health for some time and his death was not unexpected. He leaves a grown-up family.

William James Thompson. *Royal Garrison Artillery.*
William James Thompson, of Lower Broadheath, Nr. Worcester, died in hospital on 16th October, 1968. He was 74 years of age. He served in the Royal Garrison Artillery from 1916 to 1918 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until 1951 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He was a victim of a mustard gas attack whilst fighting in France in the First World War.

He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton and he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1963. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Charles James Walker. *Royal Army Service Corps and 7th Middlesex Regiment.*
Charles James Walker, of Beckenham, Kent, died on 18th October, 1968. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps and the 7th Middlesex Regiment from 1915 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1930. Mr. Walker then set up business and continued with this for a number of years and this at one time included Newsagents work. During the Second World War, trade was less brisk so he worked in a factory whilst his wife continued to manage the shop. In 1947, having given up industrial work, Mr. Walker moved to a business which was very flourishing but [illegible] from this in 1953 and moved to Beckenham. In 1957 his health began to deteriorate and gave cause for concern. He was devotedly nursed by his wife for a number of years until in 1962 when he became too ill to be nursed at home and was moved to Pearson House, Brighton, where he was visited regularly by his wife and family. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Hector Ernest Watts, D.C.M., M.M. *Royal Fusiliers, 1st World War. 2nd Battalion, A.I.F., 2nd World War.*
Hector Ernest Watts, of St. Leonards, Launceston, Tasmania, died on 19th September, 1968, at the age of 83 years.

He was born in Suffolk, England, and served in the First World War with the Royal Fusiliers, seeing service in India and France. He went to Australia in 1920 and enlisted again in 1939 with the 2nd Battalion, A.I.F. and was wounded in October 1941 and discharged from the Army in December 1943.

Mr. Watts, who has for some years been in failing health, is survived by his wife, Lydia. Their only daughter, who married, died in April, last.

Alfred Williams. *Worcestershire Regiment.*
Alfred Williams, of Ward End, Birmingham, died in hospital on 1st November, 1968. He was 68 years of age.

He served in the Worcestershire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and was a victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until much later and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1961. He was able to manage a couple of holidays at Brighton and attended the Birmingham Reunions regularly. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.



Sammy Webster presents Lady Fraser with a bouquet of golden Chrysanthemums.

BRIDGE CLUB'S THIRTY YEARS

in competitions and matches. To all of these we pay our tribute and express our very deep thanks".

Paul Nuyens proposed the toast of "St. Dunstan's Bridge Club" coupled with the memory of Charlie Gover and our deceased friends: "Thirty years ago we started as a Bridge Club and when we look back on that time we remember the old ones, especially Harry Gover, better known to us as Charlie. He conceived the idea and in that year, 1938, some eighteen of our comrades came together and formed a little Committee. If I go back over those eighteen Members there are only five of us still alive, Frank Rhodes, Ted Slaughter, Jock Brown and myself, still playing, and Tommy Milligan, who gave up Bridge some years ago. We have had a very successful thirty years and now the time has come when one of you younger people should take over. I am very glad that you have nominated one of your younger friends and I sincerely hope that he will carry on for another thirty years like we did".

In her speech, Mrs. Gover said of her husband: "I am happy in the thought that he started this club which I know brought so much pleasure and happiness to all its members".

Play in the Bridge Congress at Ovingdean showed that our players are as keen as they ever were and the results of the 1968 tournaments appear overleaf.

At the Annual General Meeting held on Friday evening, 15th November, the following were nominated on to the Committee to take over on 1st January, 1969.

R. Armstrong, Captain and Secretary
R. Fullard, Vice-Captain
S. Webster, Treasurer

Other Committee Members:
Miss Vera Kemmish
L. Douglass
P. Nuyens
J. Whitcombe



Newly elected Captain Roy Armstrong speaking at the celebration dinner.

Afterwards Lord Fraser commented on Paul Nuyen's service to the Bridge Club in the following words:

"Lady Fraser and I want to place on record our gratitude to you for your leadership of the Club over the last four years, which we know has entailed a great deal of hard work.

"We wish the Bridge Club the best of good luck in the future".

Individual:
LORD FRASER CUP

1. **R. Stanners**
2. B. Ingrey
3. R. Armstrong
4. P. Nuyens

REGIONAL CUP

1. **London**
2. Brighton
3. Provinces

Individual (Eliminating):
GOVER CUPS

London: J. Brown
Brighton: B. Ingrey

Pairs (Eliminating):

1. N. S. R. Freer and G. Lynch
1. E. W. G. Gifford and J. Clare

Pairs:
SIR A. PEARSON CUP

1. **V. Delaney**	**M. Delaney**
2. P. Nuyens	A. Caldwell
3. F. Rhodes	E. Carpenter
4. R. Armstrong	B. Simon

Teams of Four:
SIR A. PEARSON CUP

1. **V. Delaney and M. Delaney**
   V. Kemmish and T. Meredith
2. J. Huk and R. Gutowski
   R. Evans and H. Ward
3. B. Ingrey and T. Woods
   E. Carpenter and F. Rhodes

DRUMMER DOWNS CUP

1. **R. Slaughter**	**R. Gutowski**
2. V. Delaney	P. Prescott Jones
3. J. Clare	J. Carney
4. A. Smith	P. Carr

BRIDGE DRIVES

Sunday

1. **E. Aldred**	**R. Goding**
2. R. Gifford	J. Clare
3. J. Huk	R. Gutowski

Monday

1. **F. Dickerson**	**W. Lethbridge**
2. J. Chell	W. Burnett
3. E. Aldred	R. Goding

BEST PERFORMANCE FROM BEGINNERS

1. **M. Stanway**
2. E. Cookson
3. R. Pacitti

Published by ST. DUNSTAN'S for Men and Women Blinded on War Service, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1
and Printed by ROBERT STOCKWELL LTD., Baden Place, London, S.E.1

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ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

(1966-68)

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(1966-68)

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Reference Copy

AMERICAN FOUNDATION FOR THE BLIND
15 WEST 16th STREET
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011

Printed in U.S.A.